

DELL

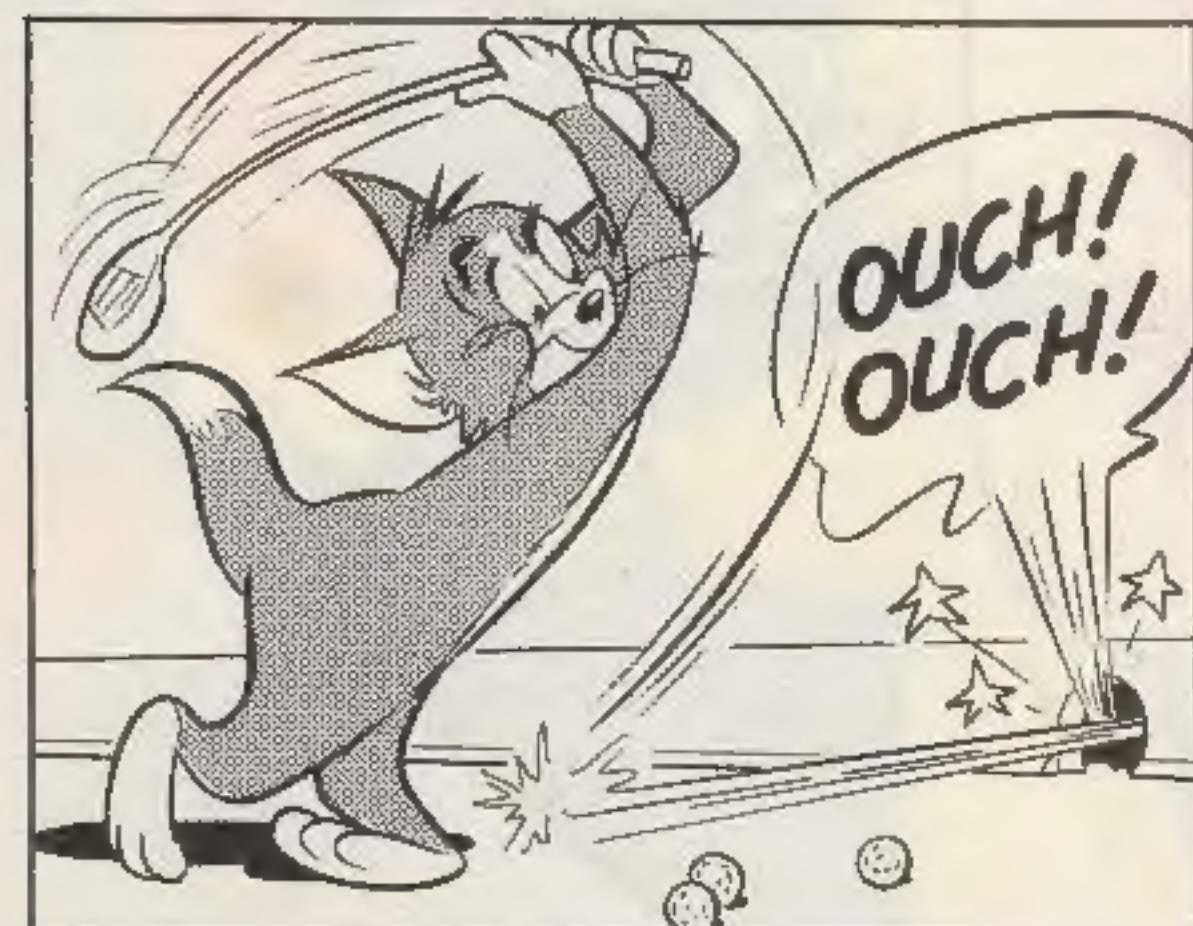
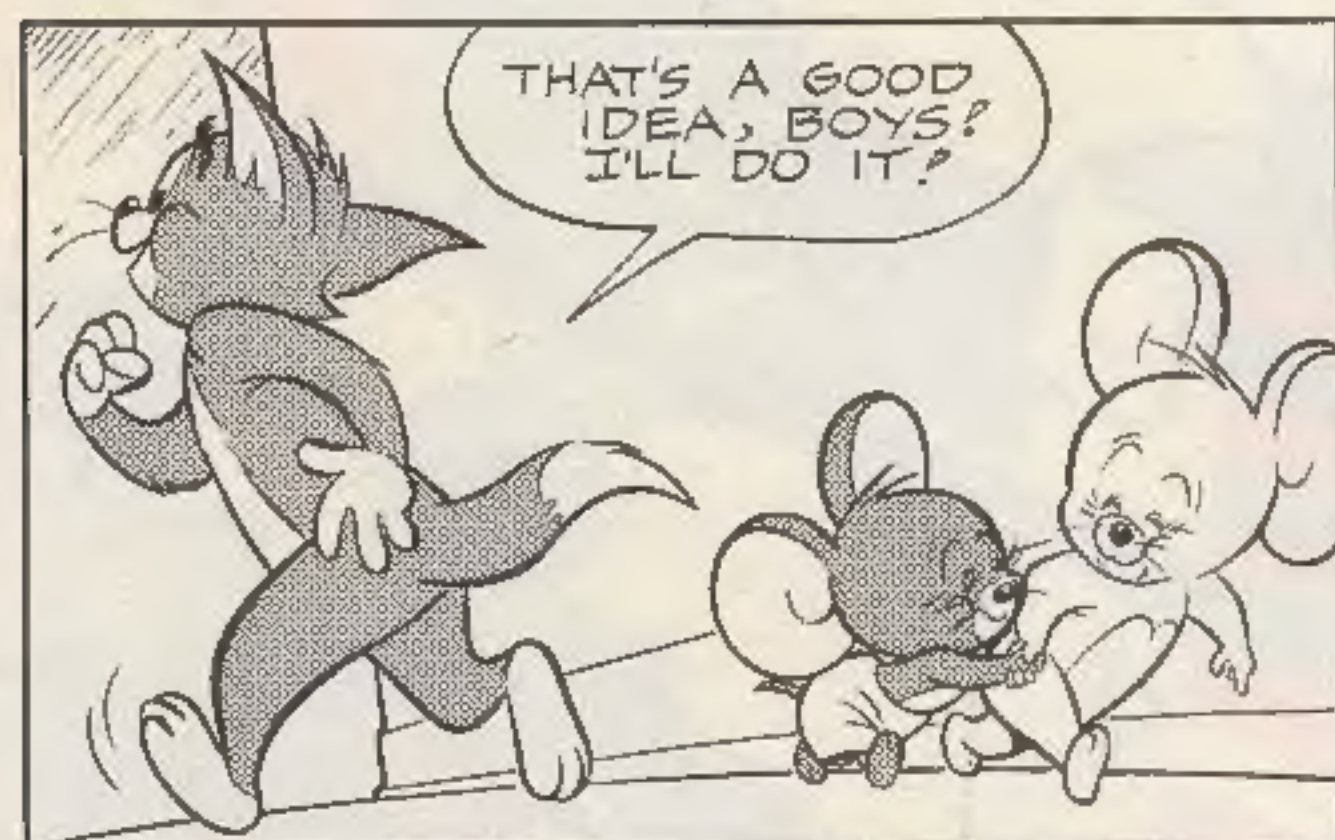
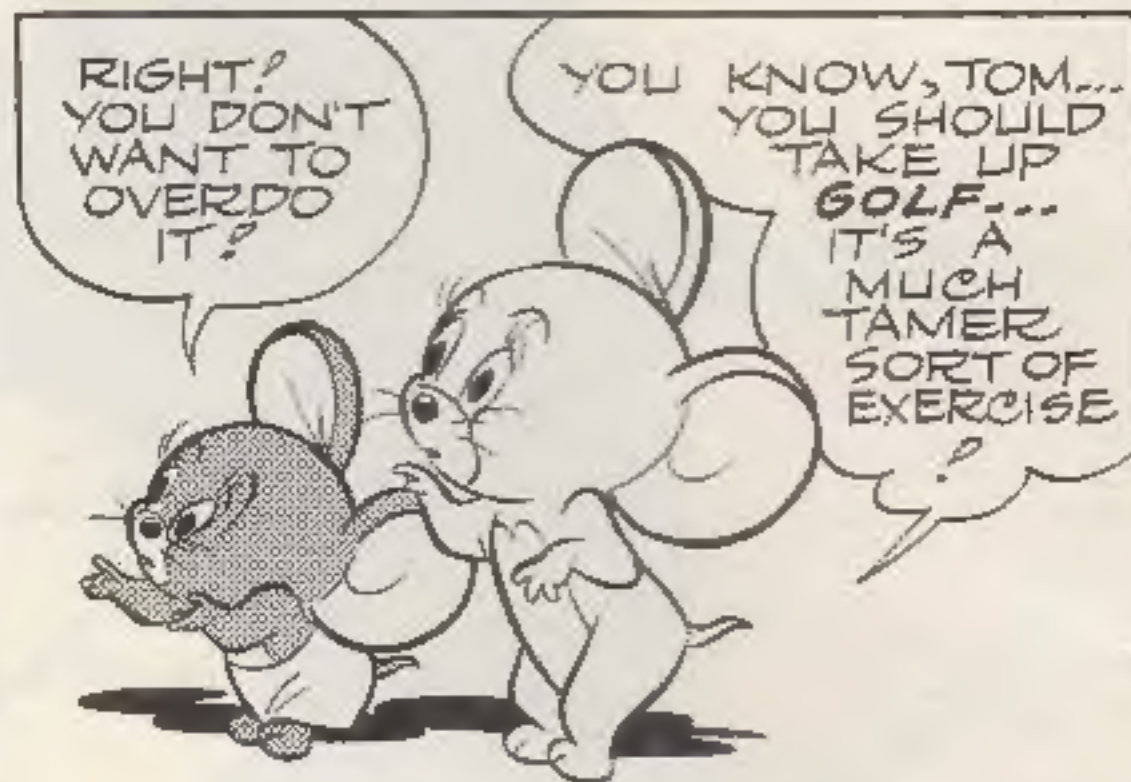
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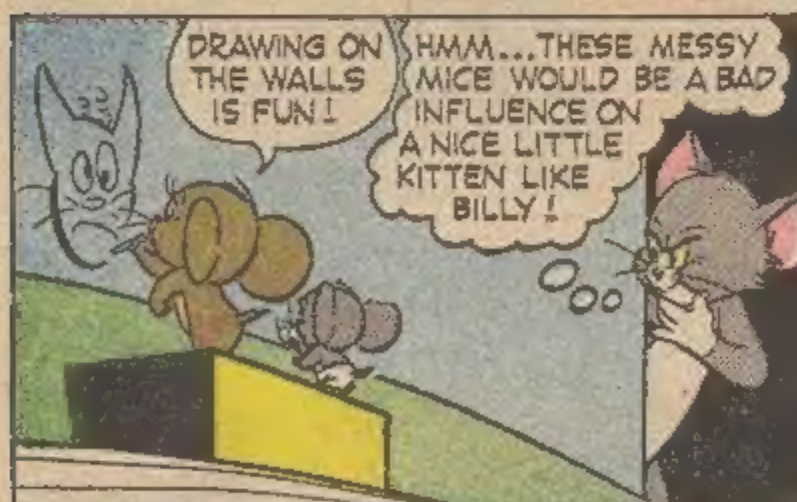
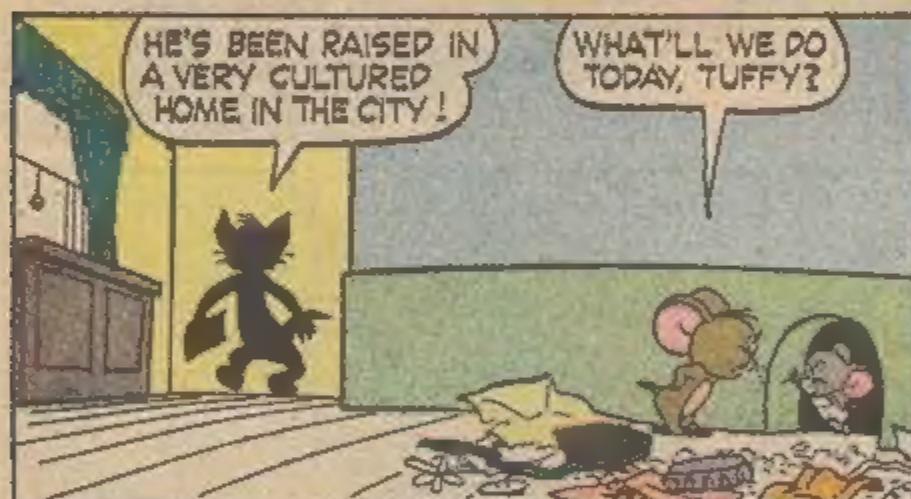
M.G.M.'s

Tom and Jerry





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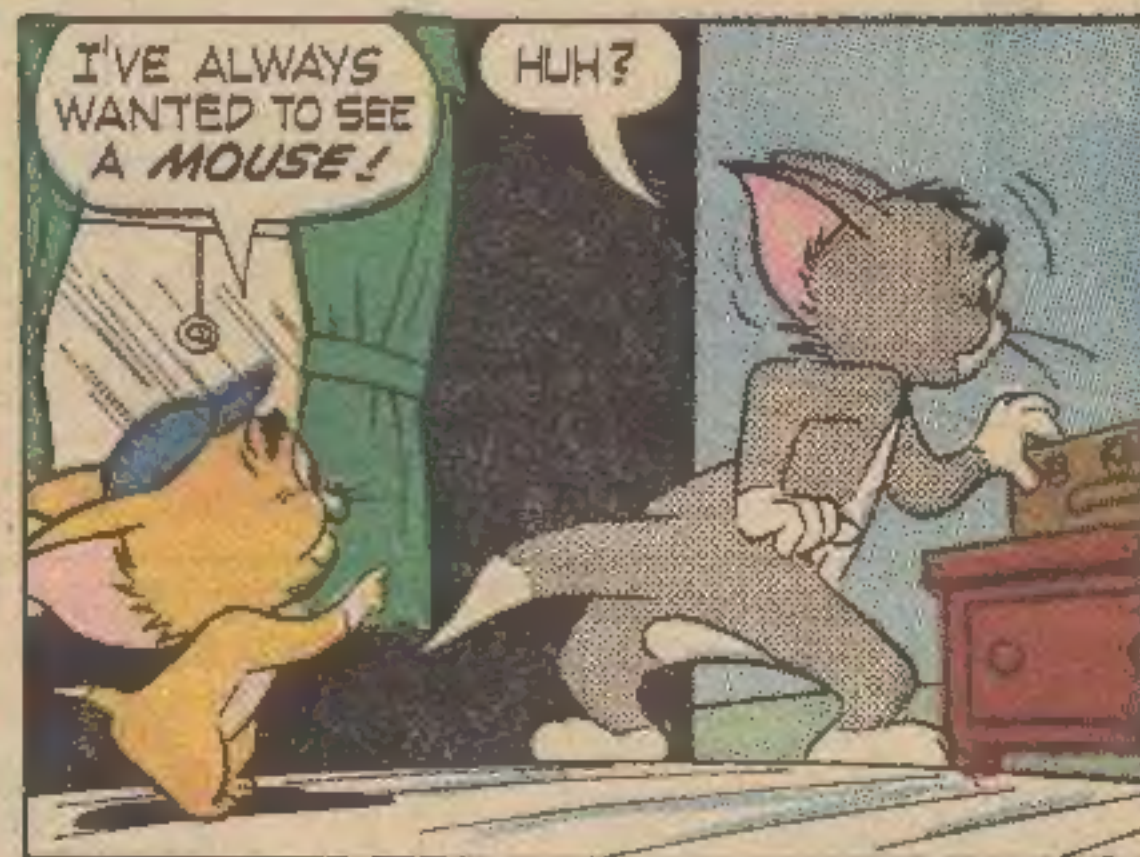
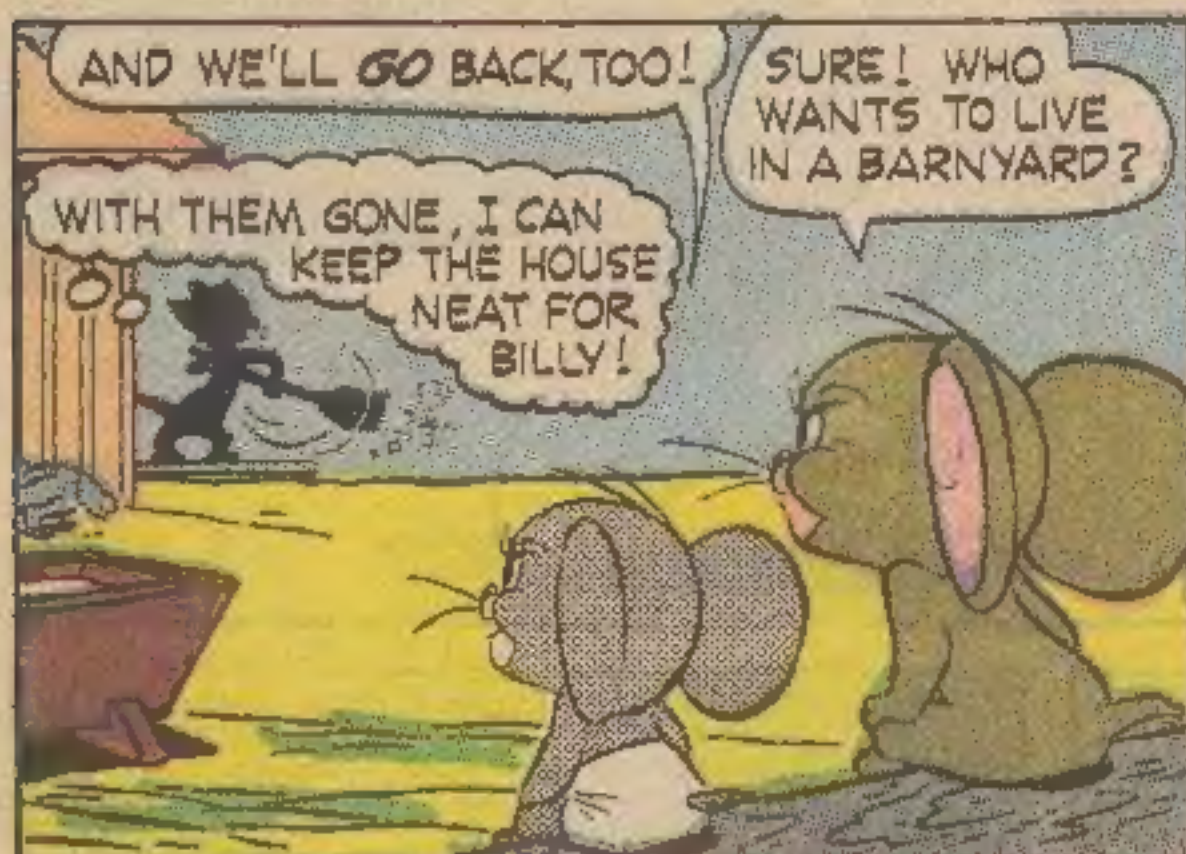
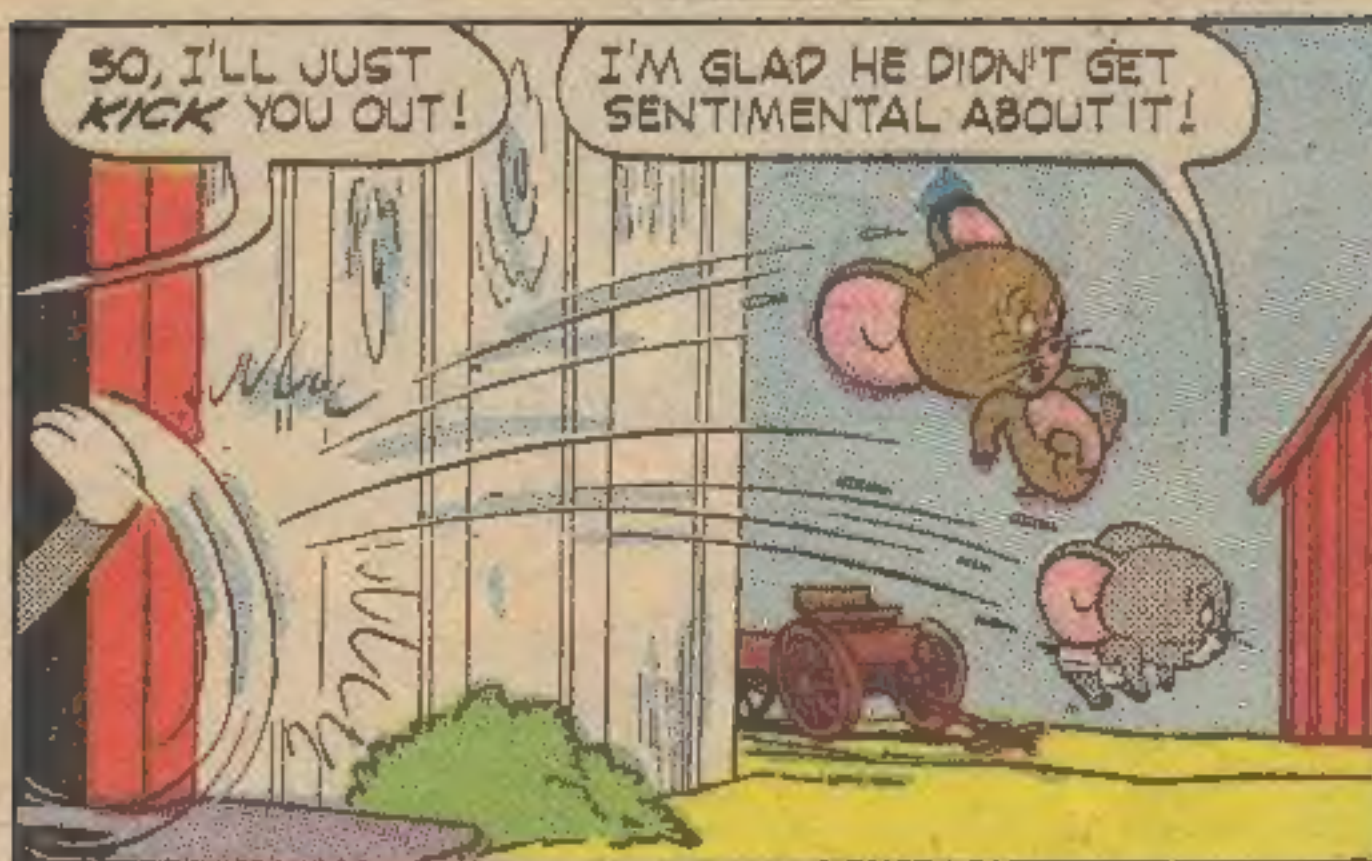


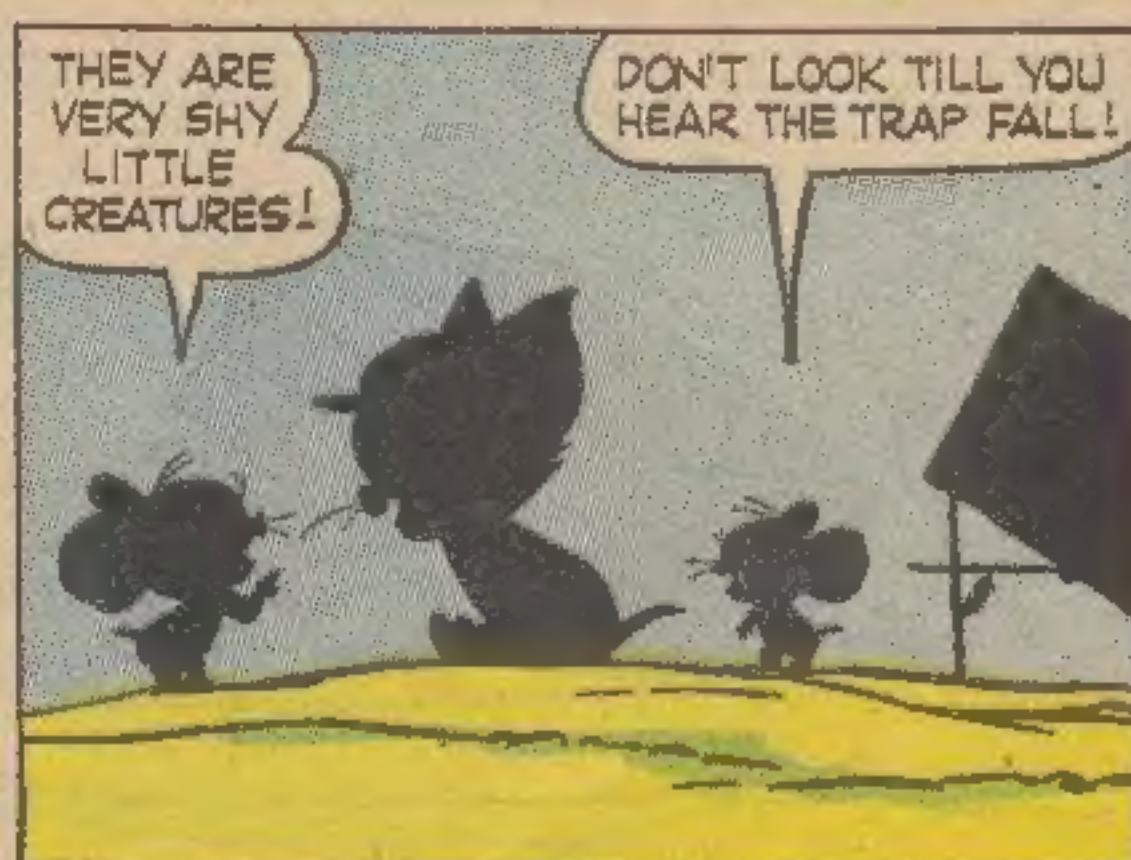
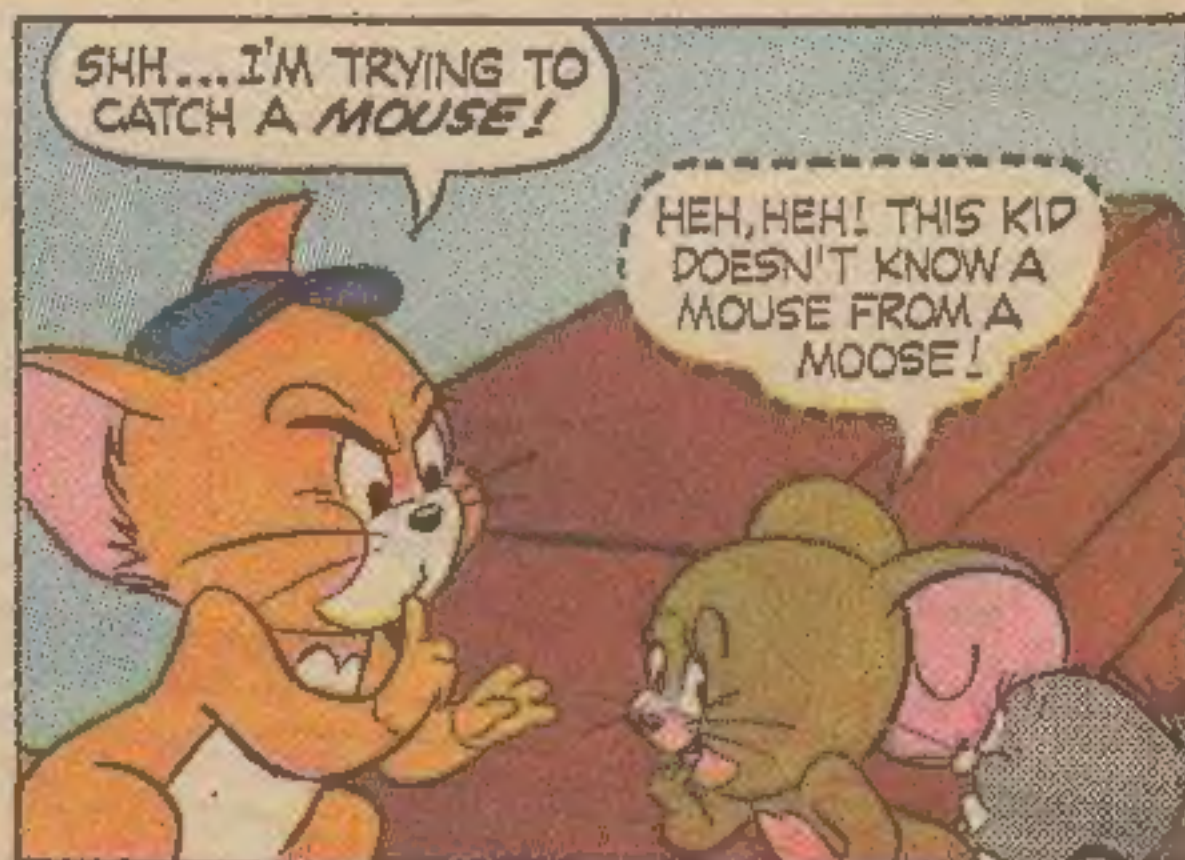
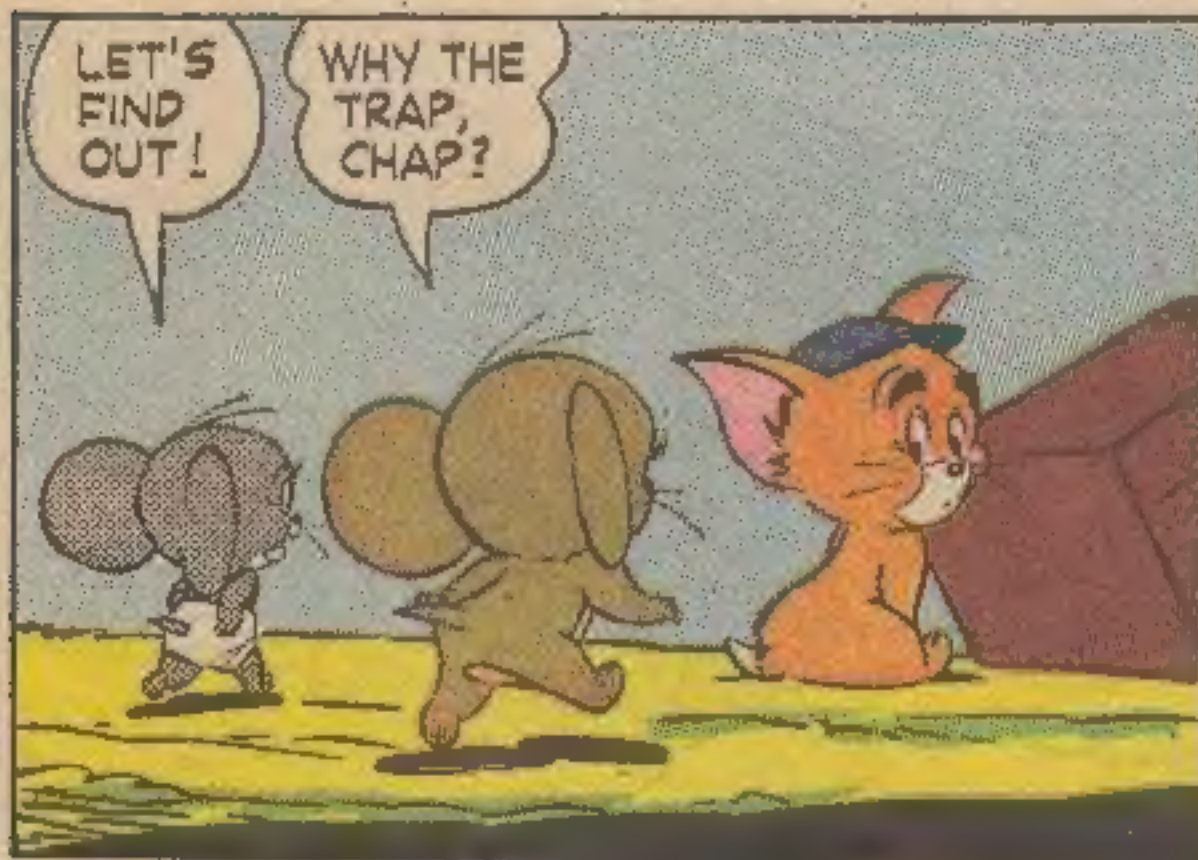
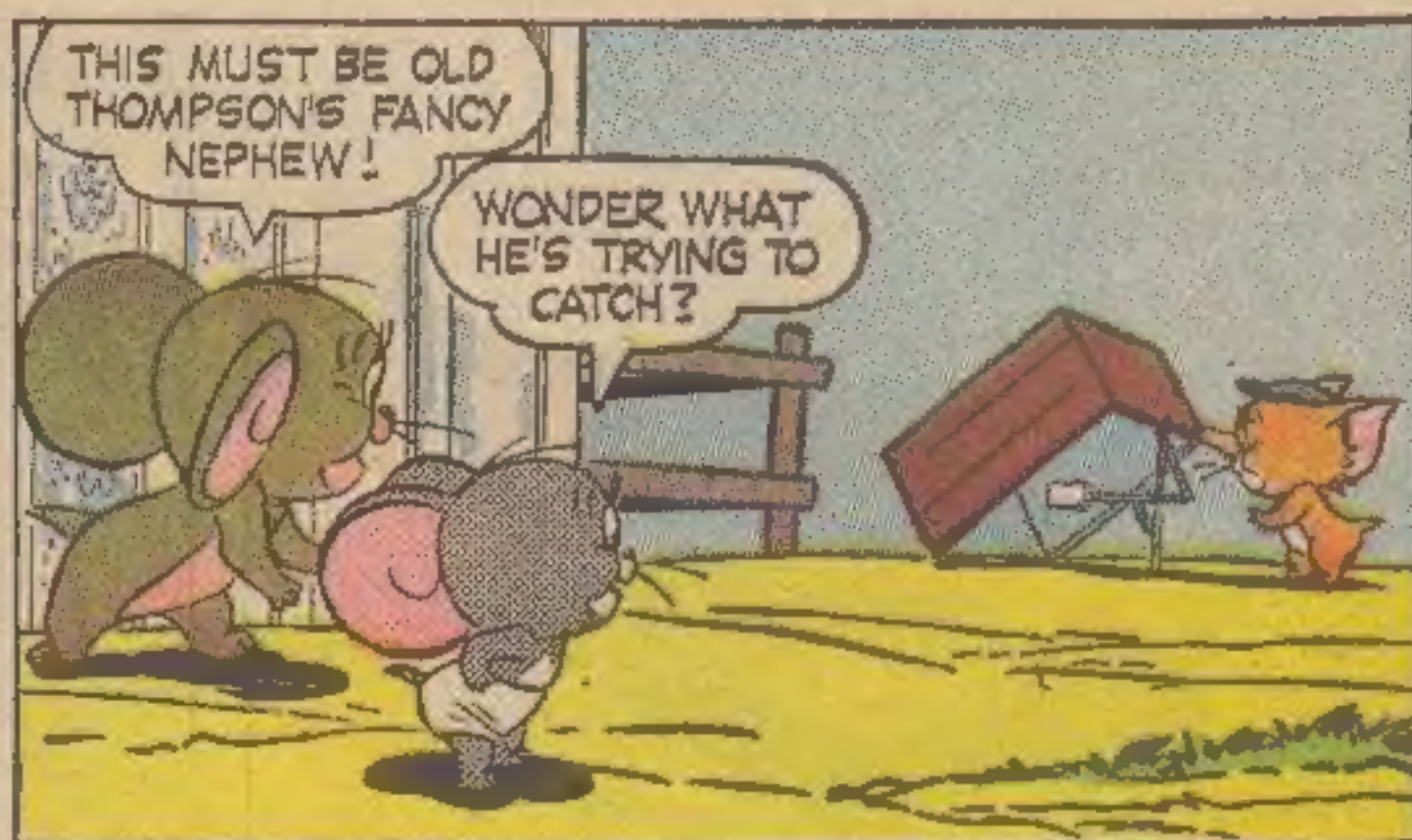
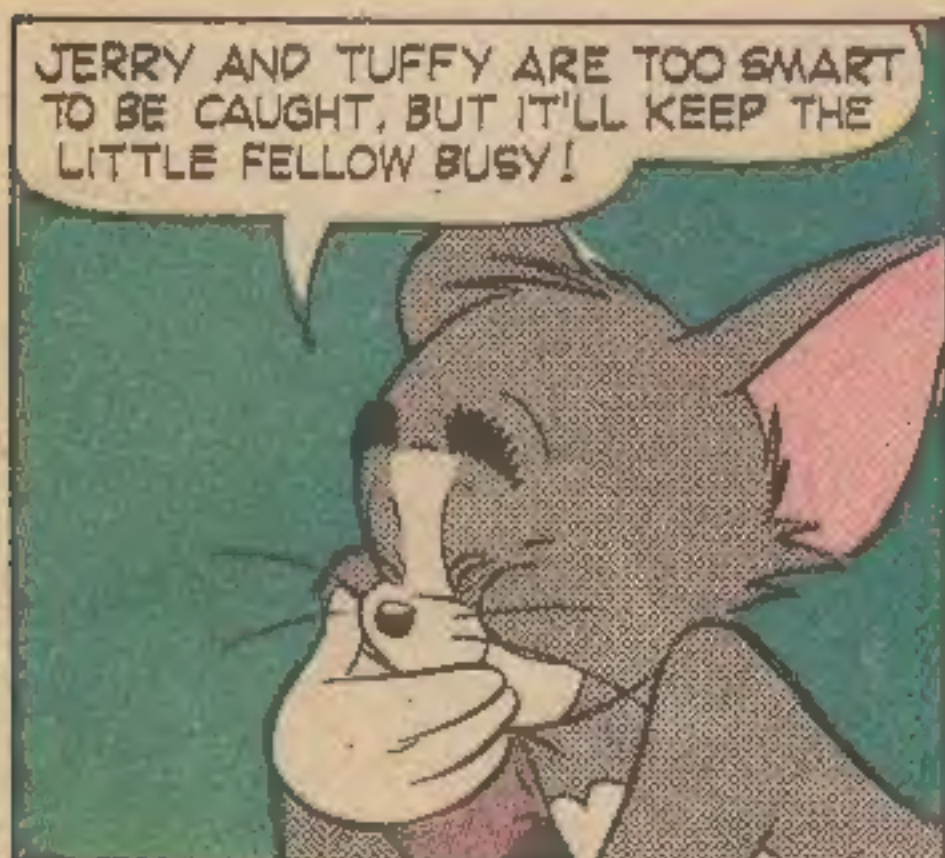
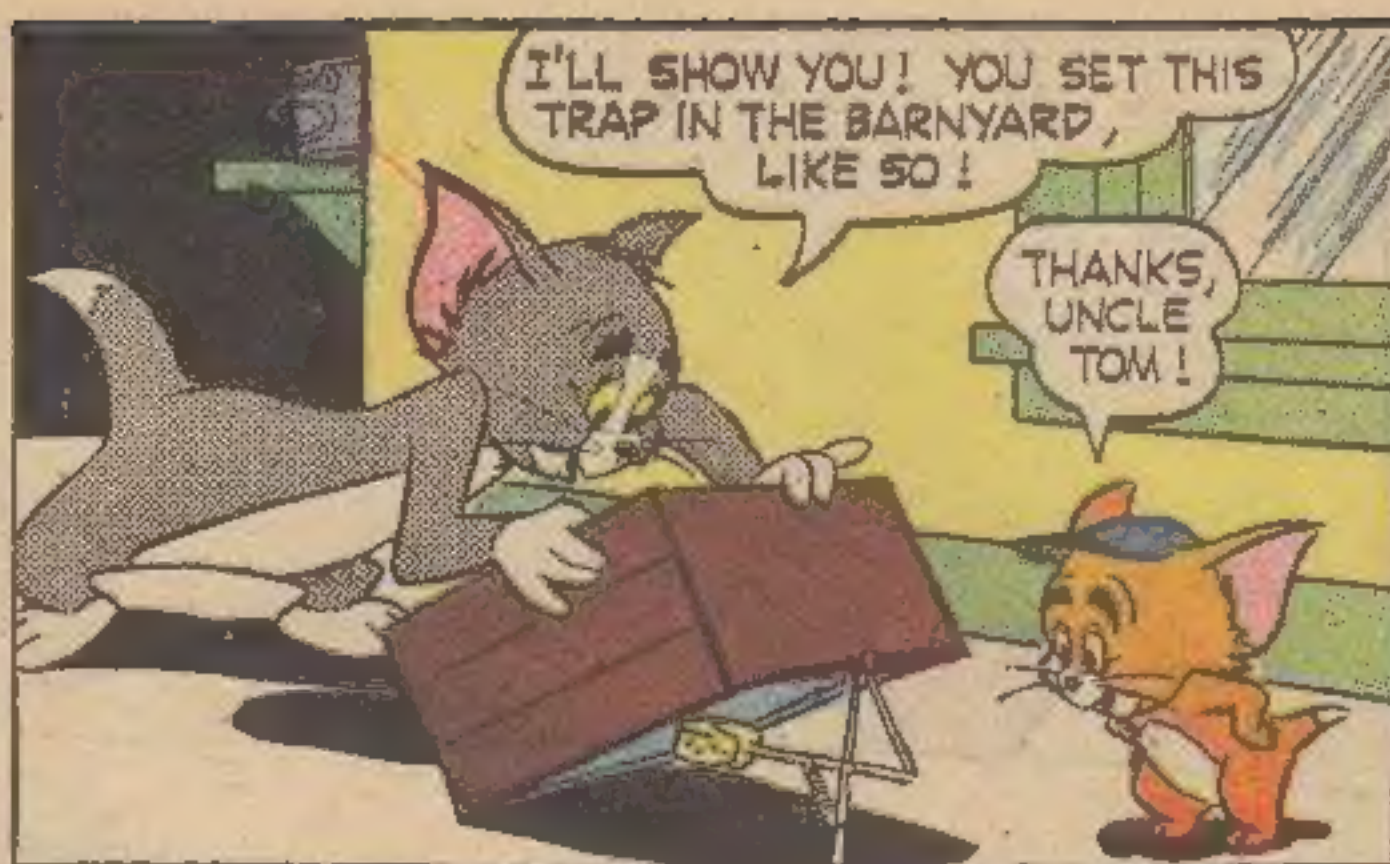
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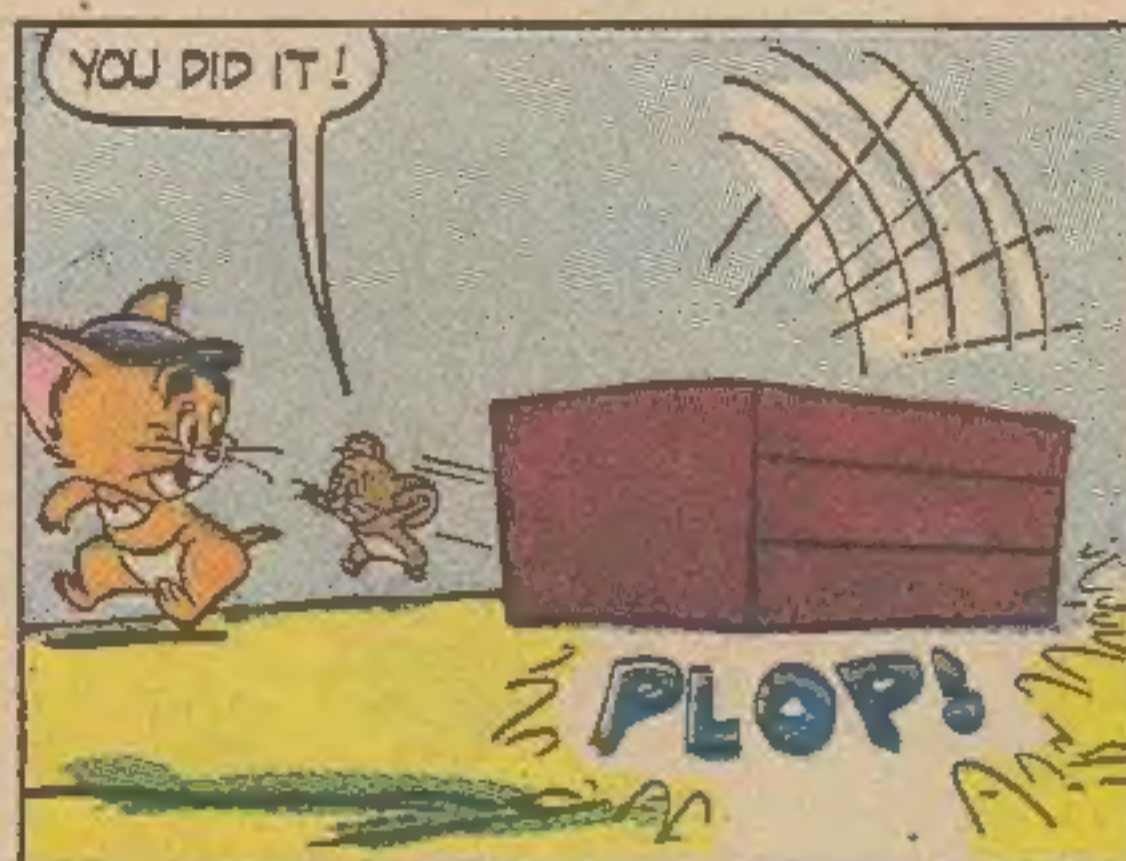
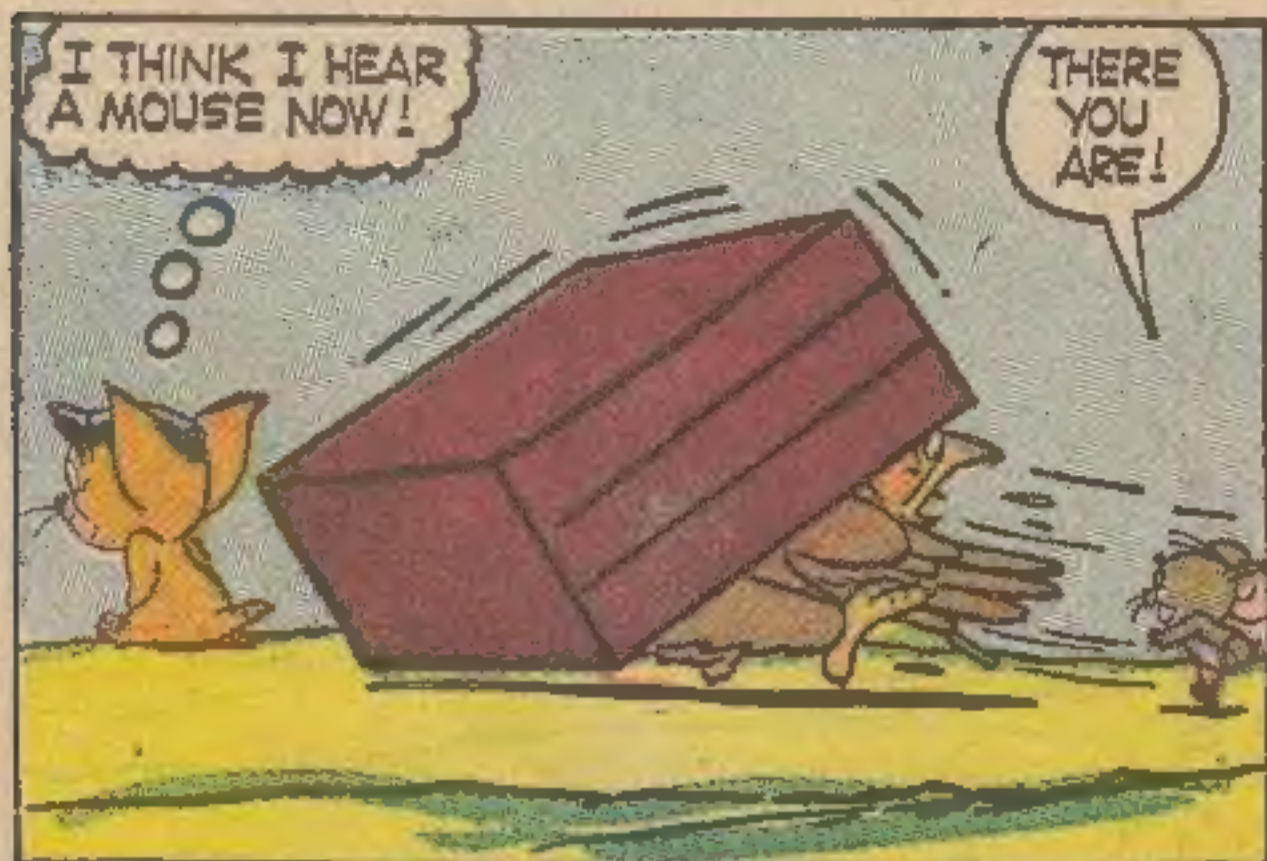
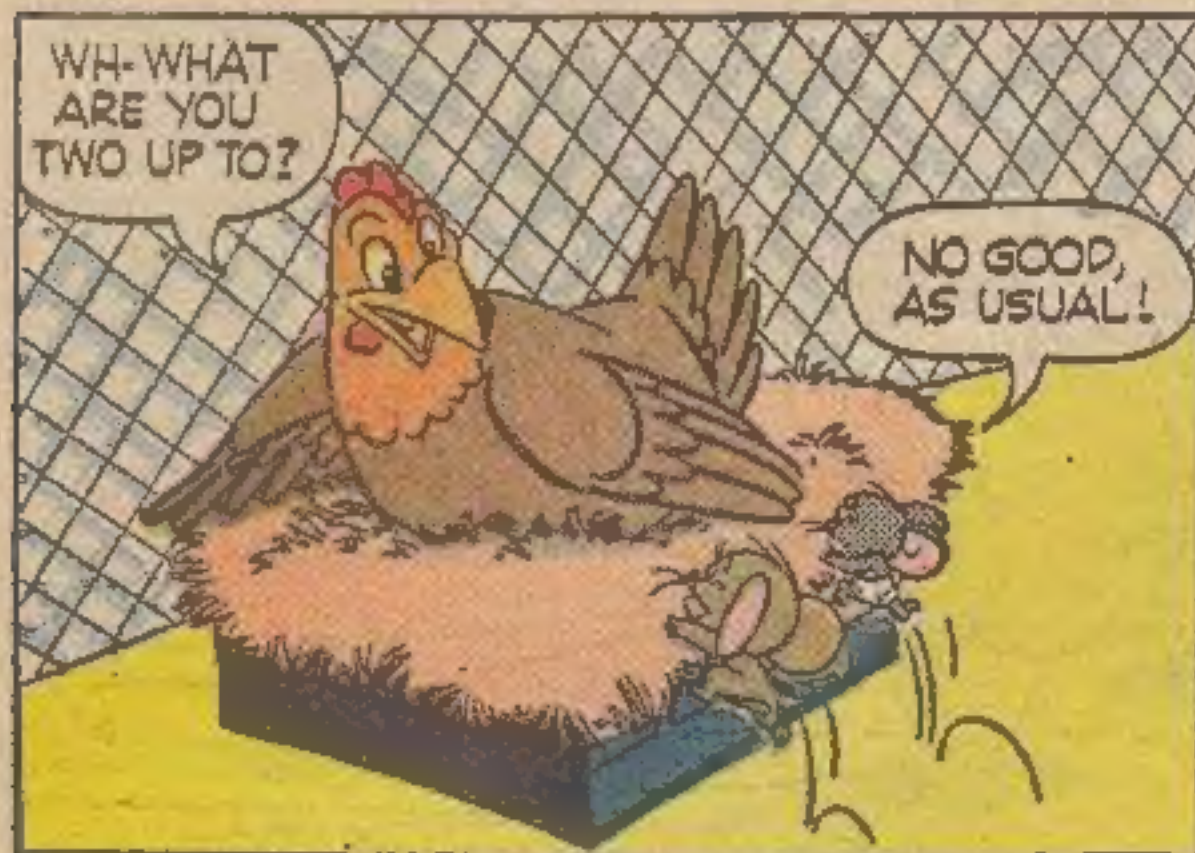
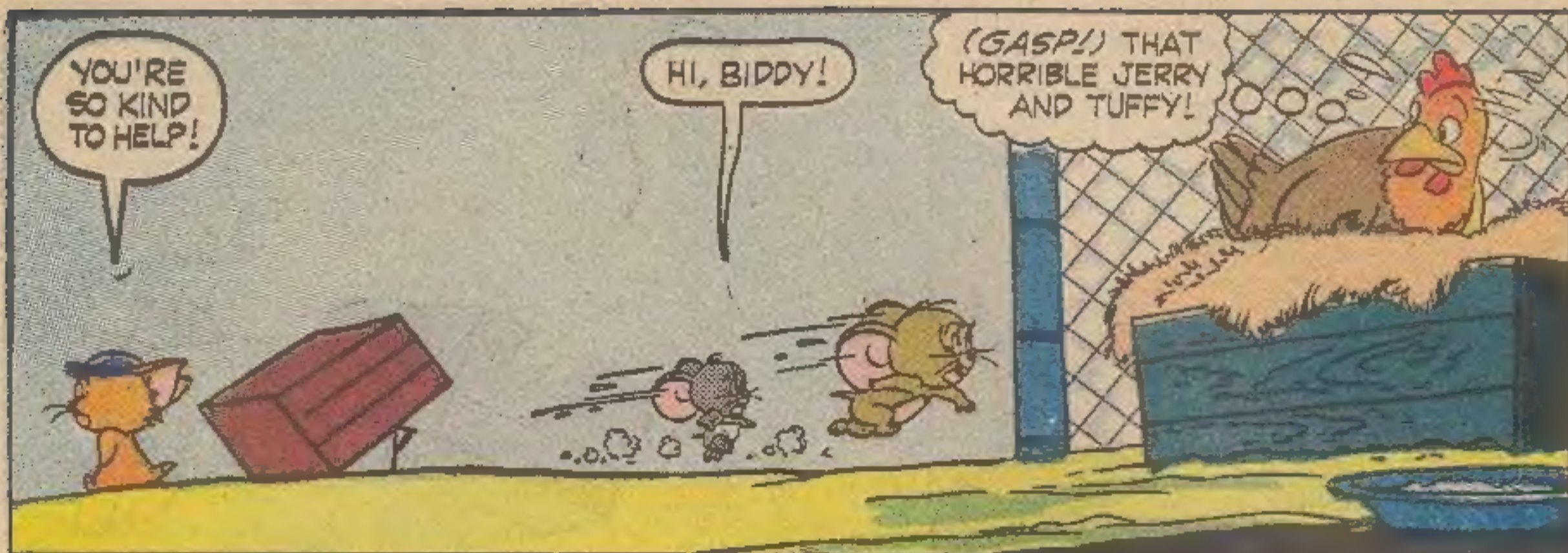
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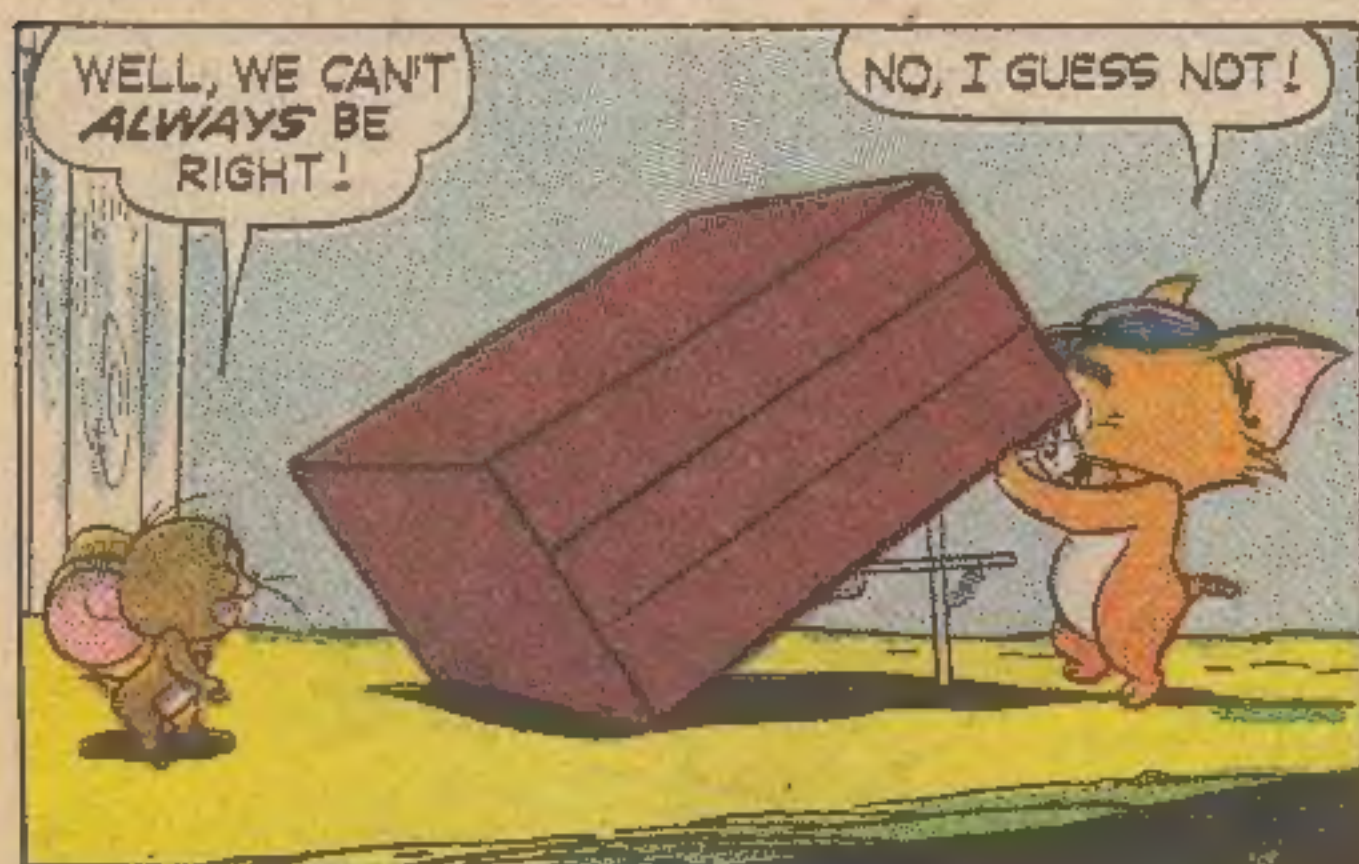
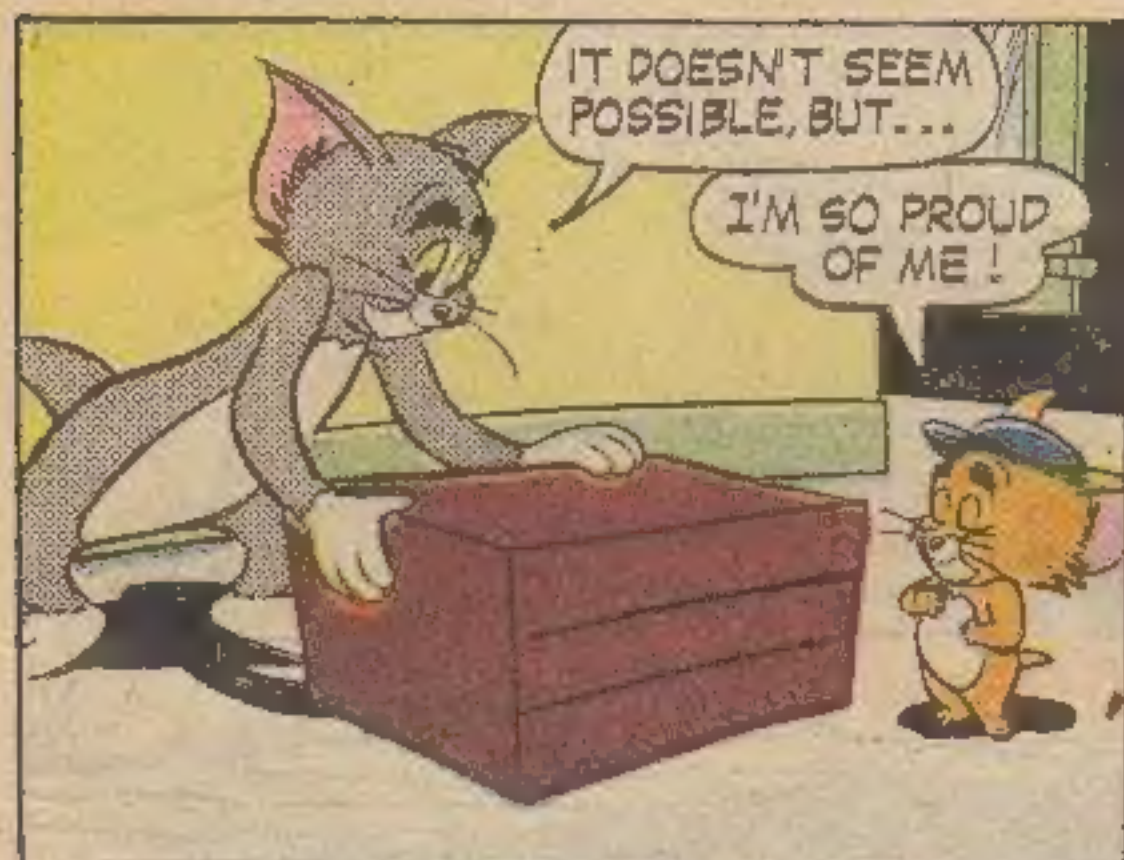
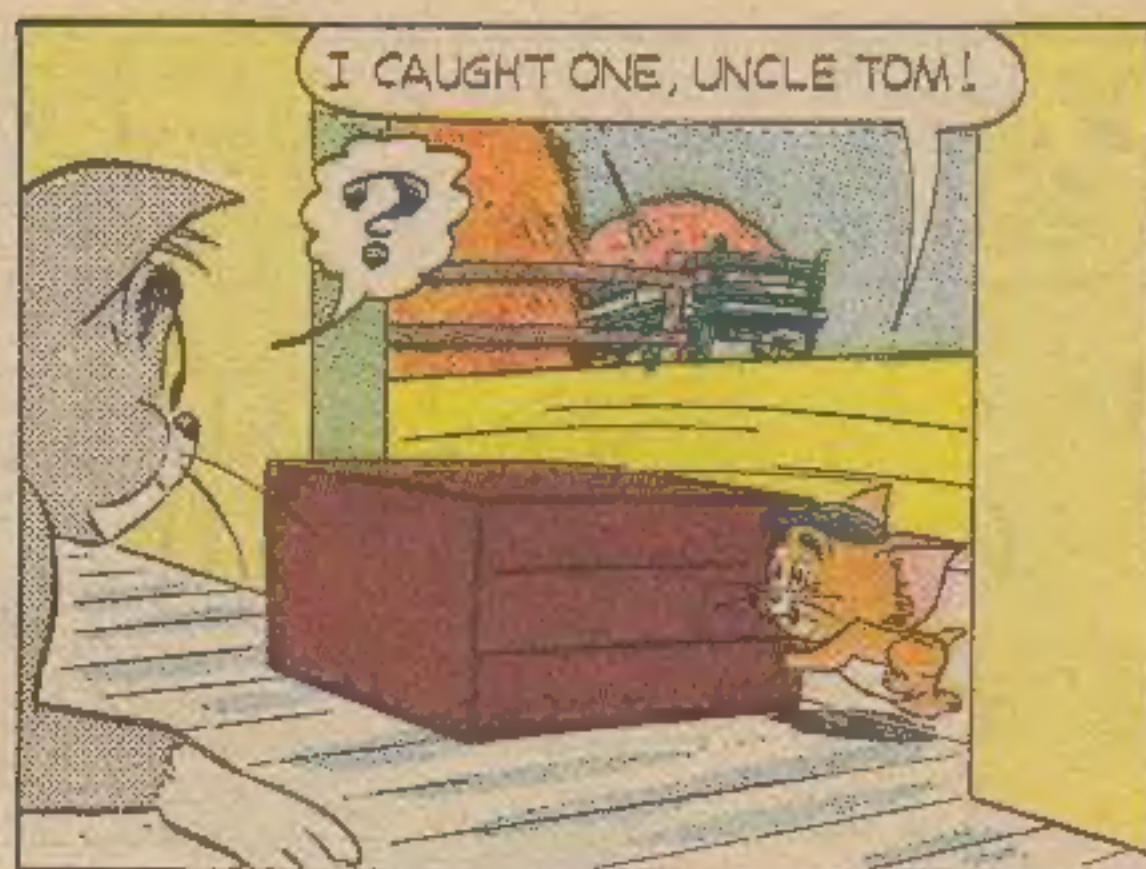
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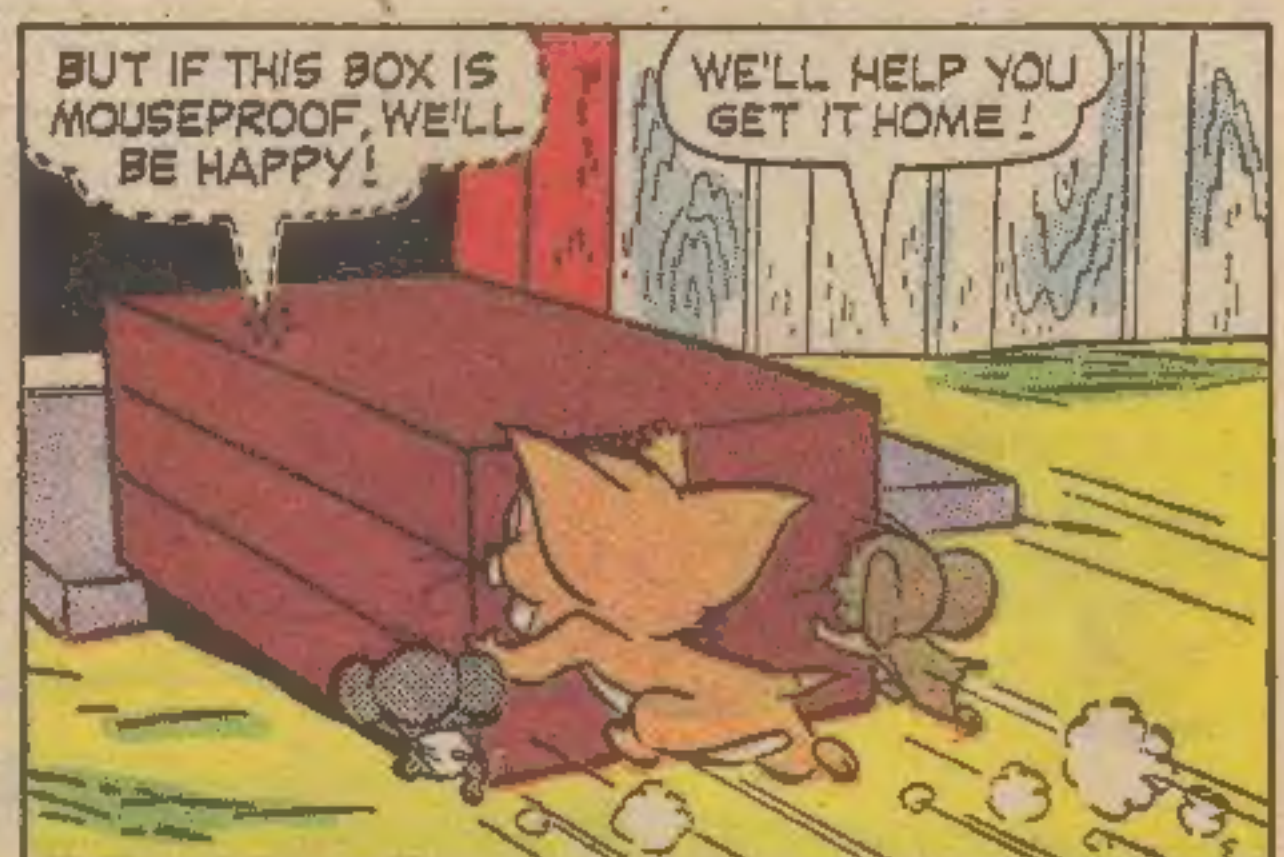
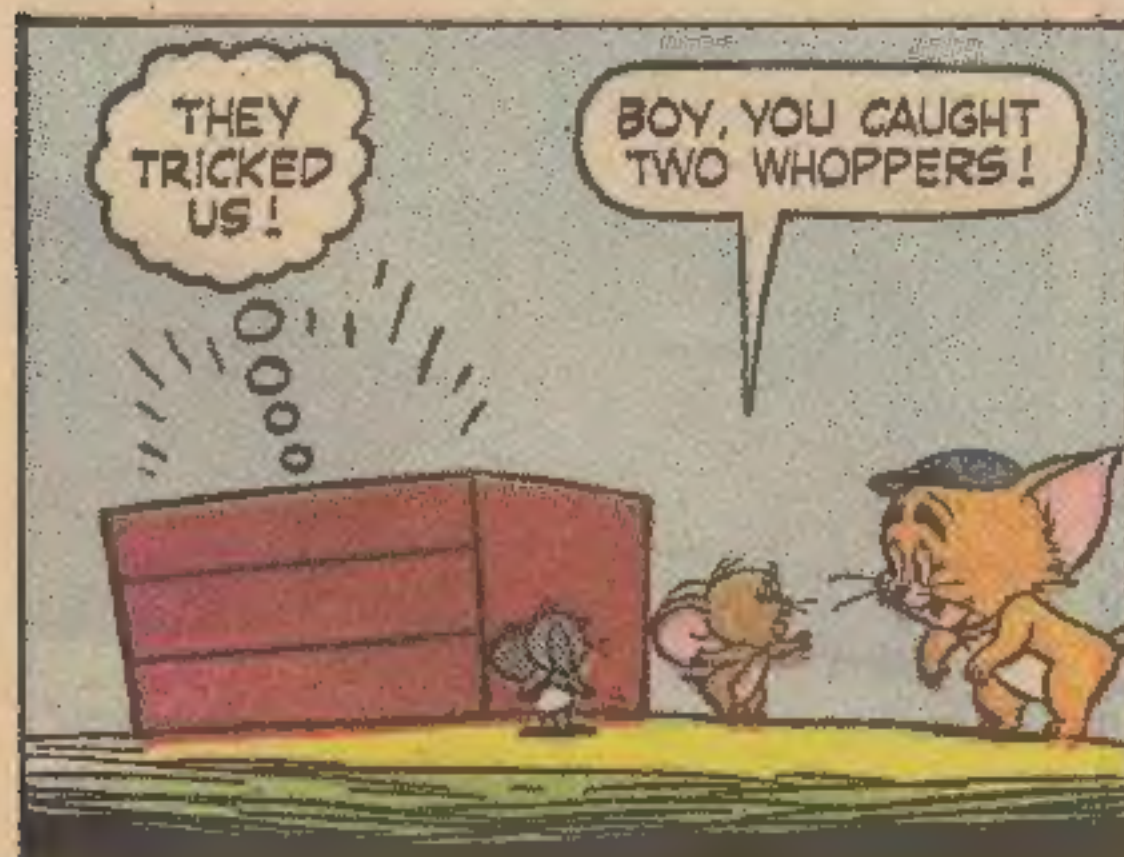
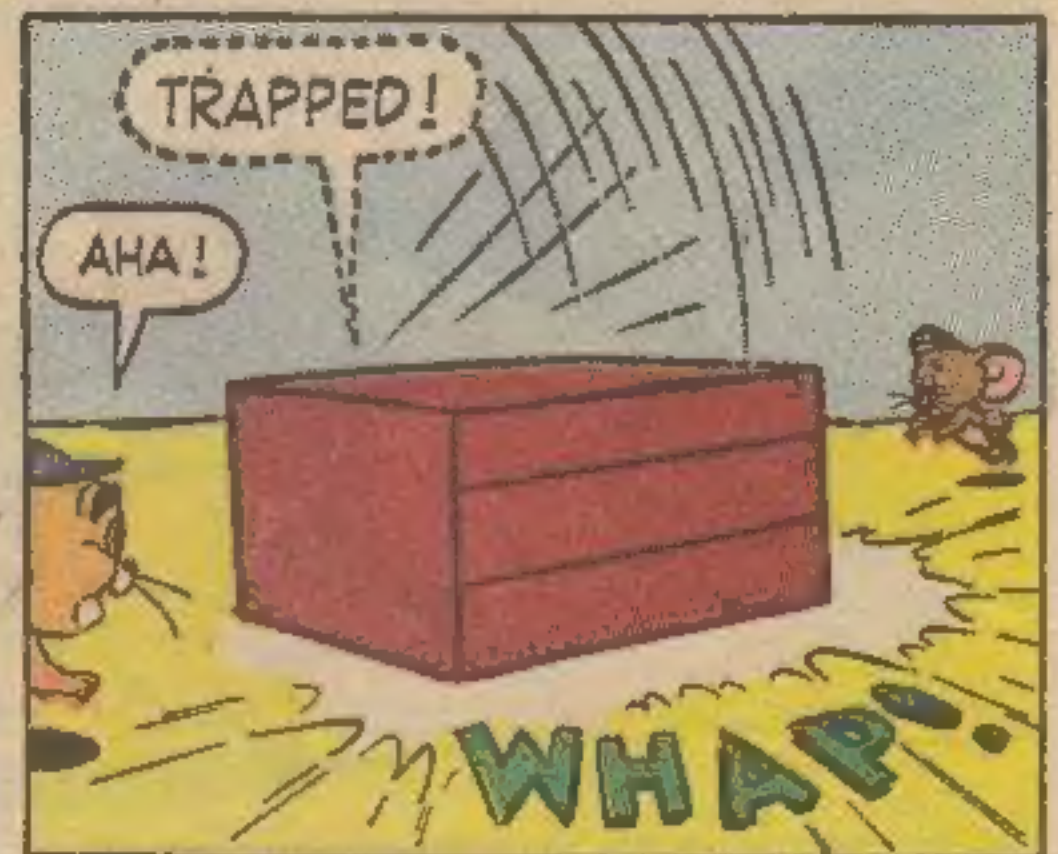
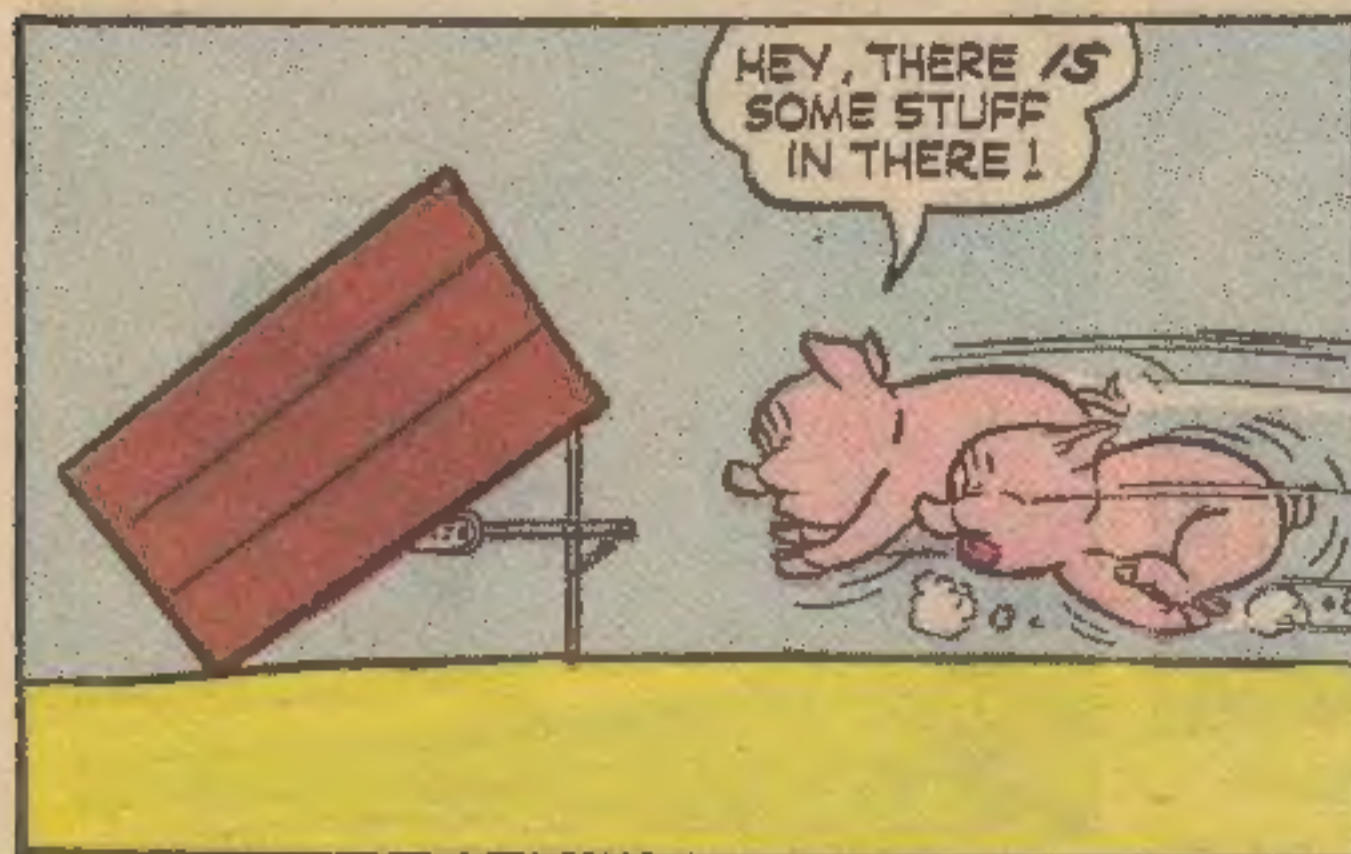
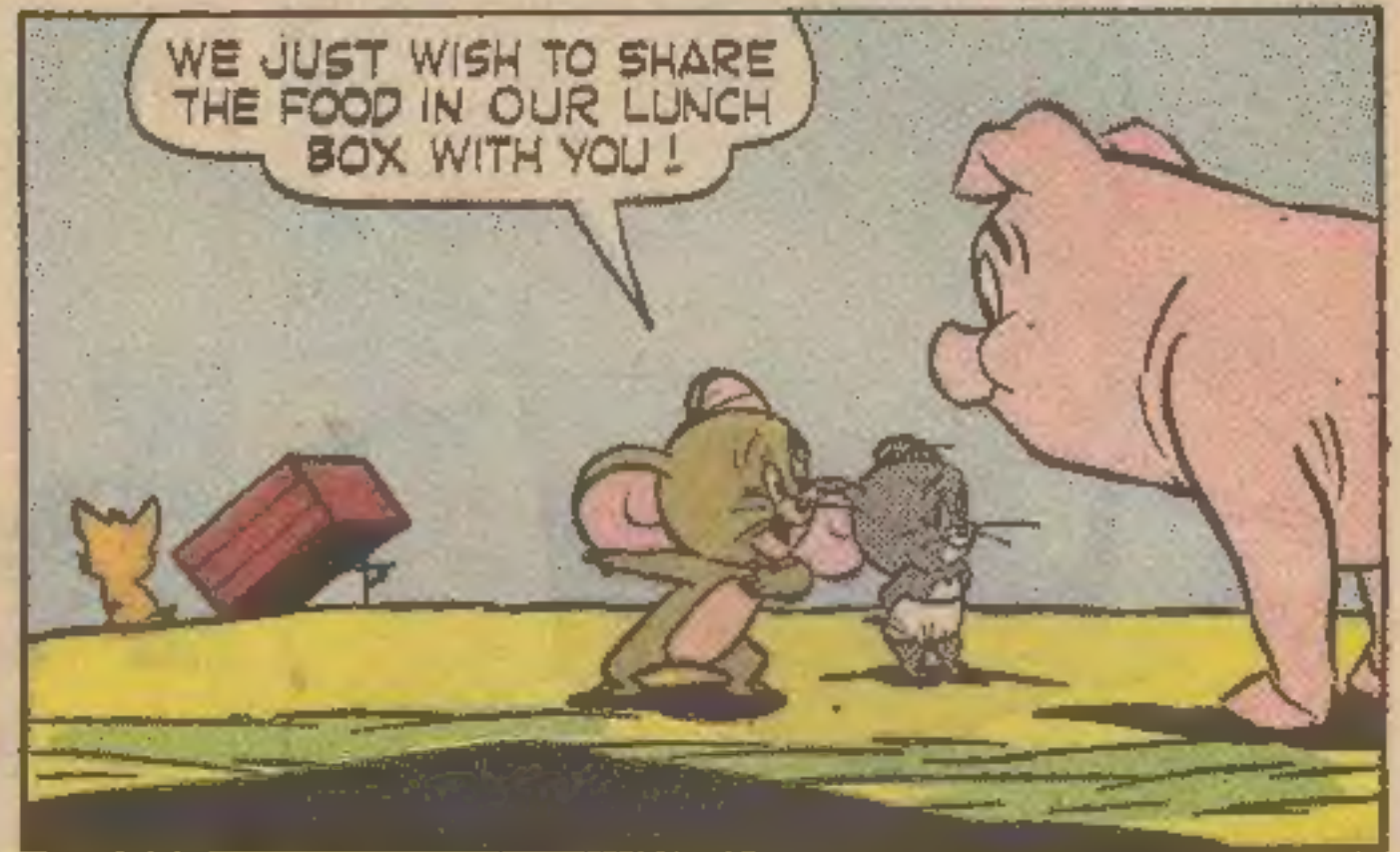
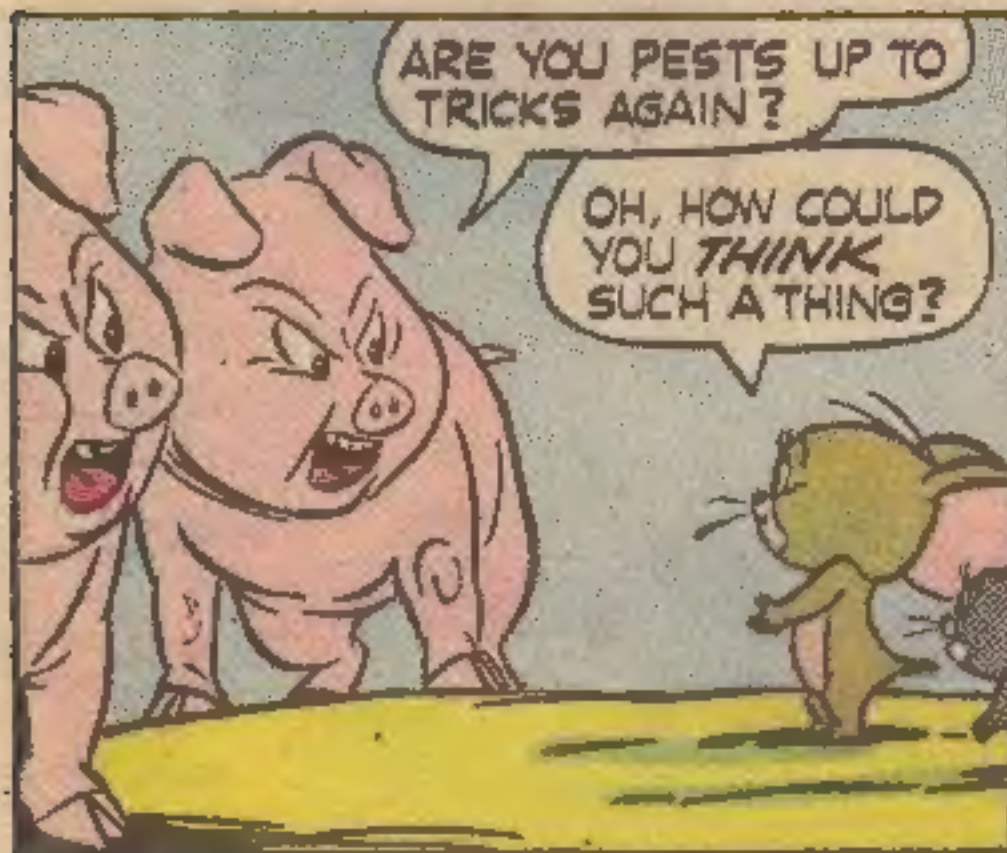
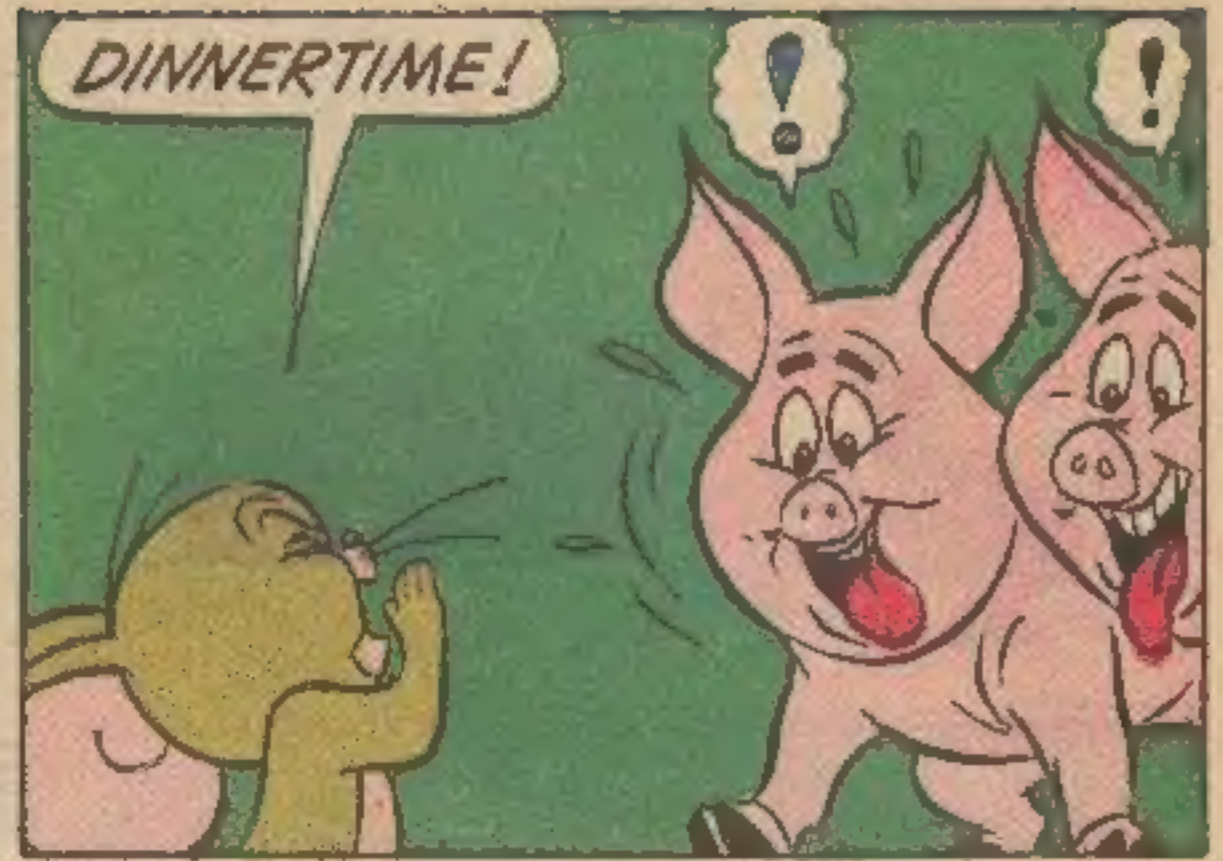
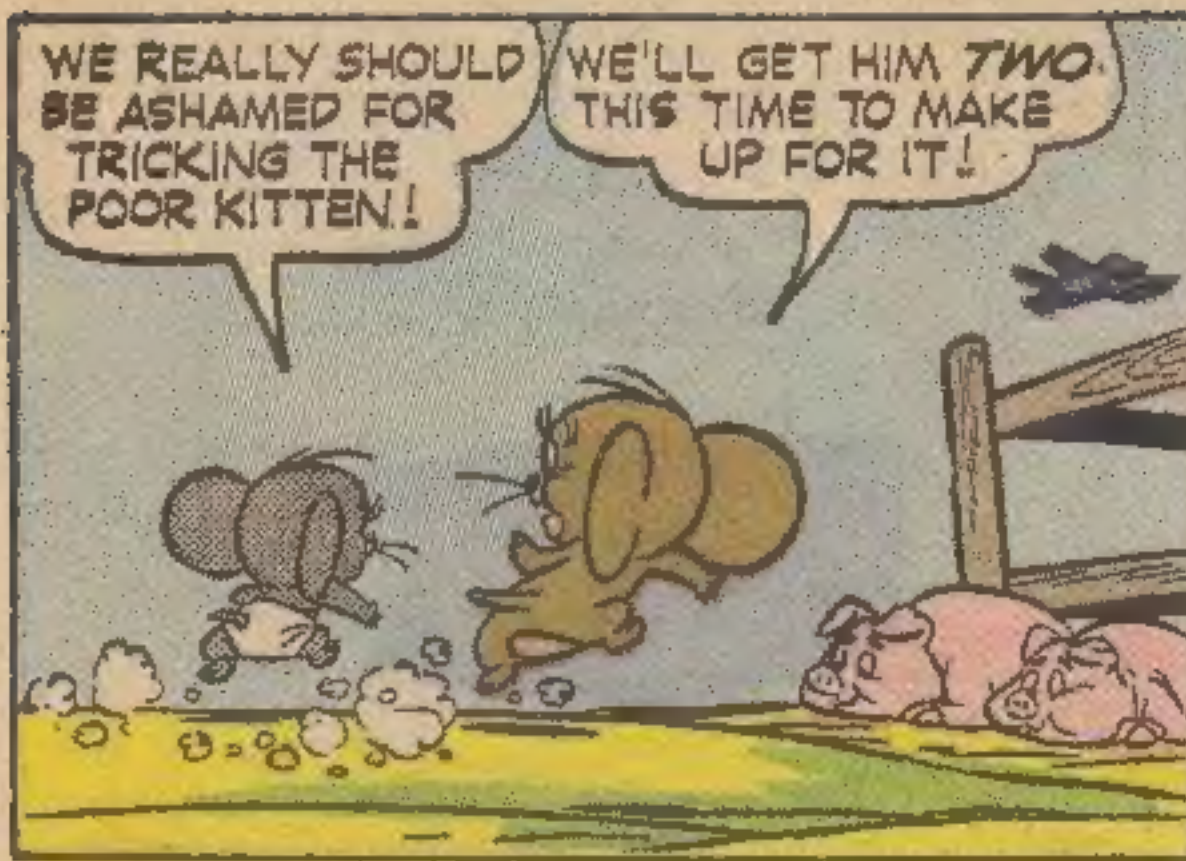
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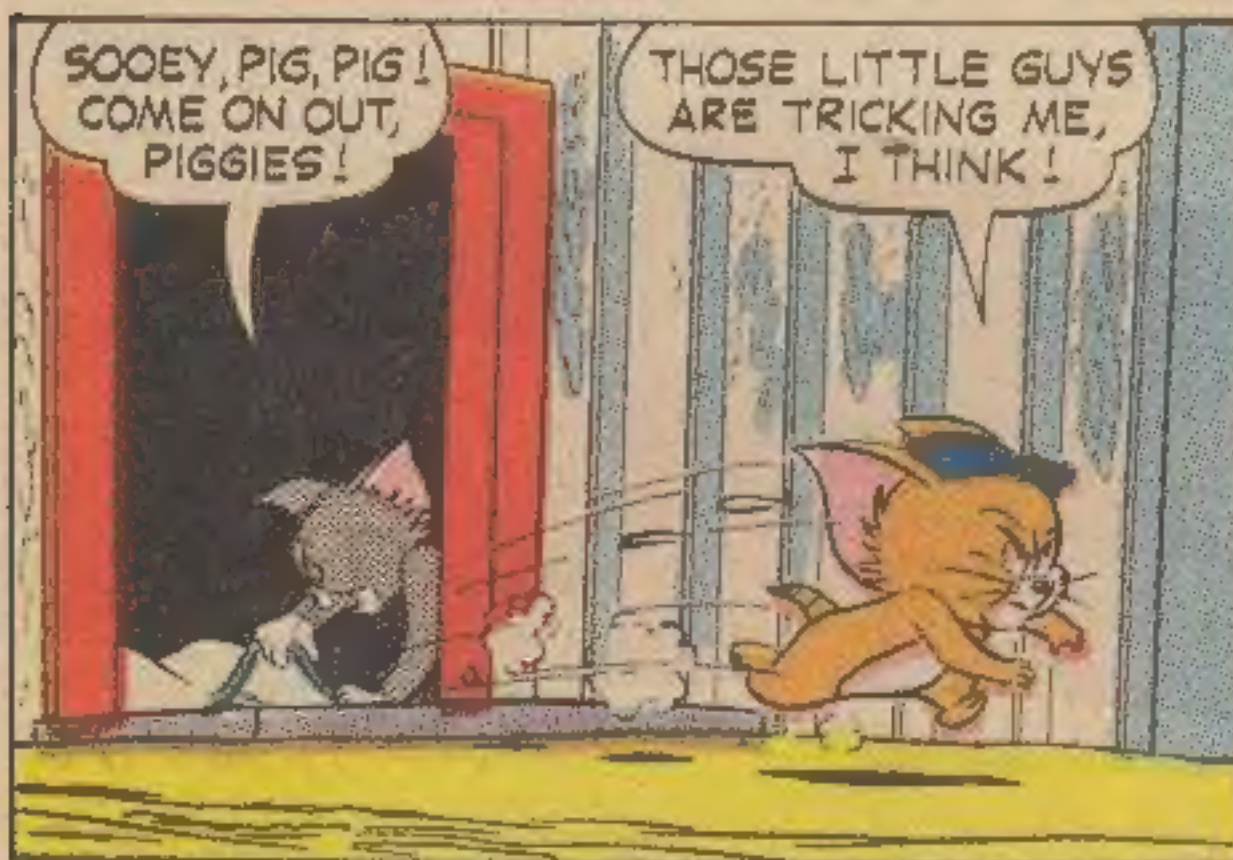
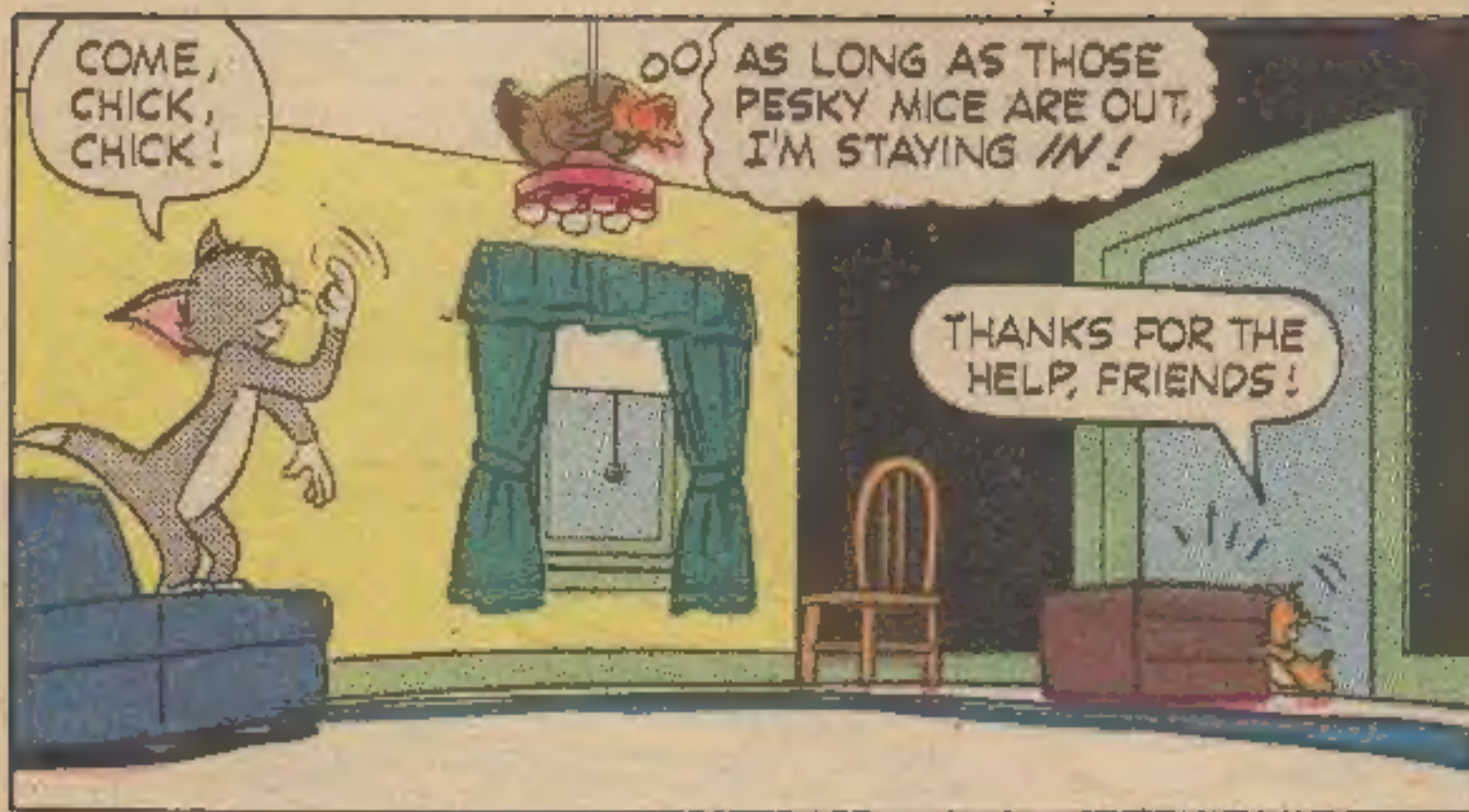


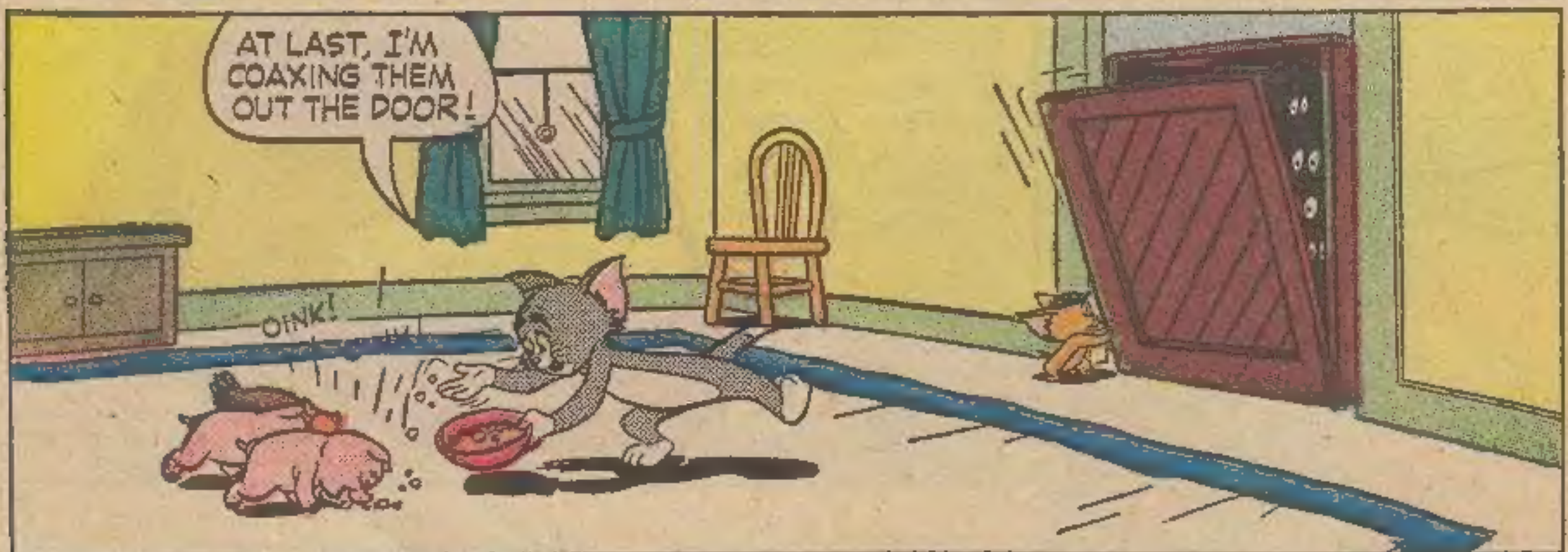
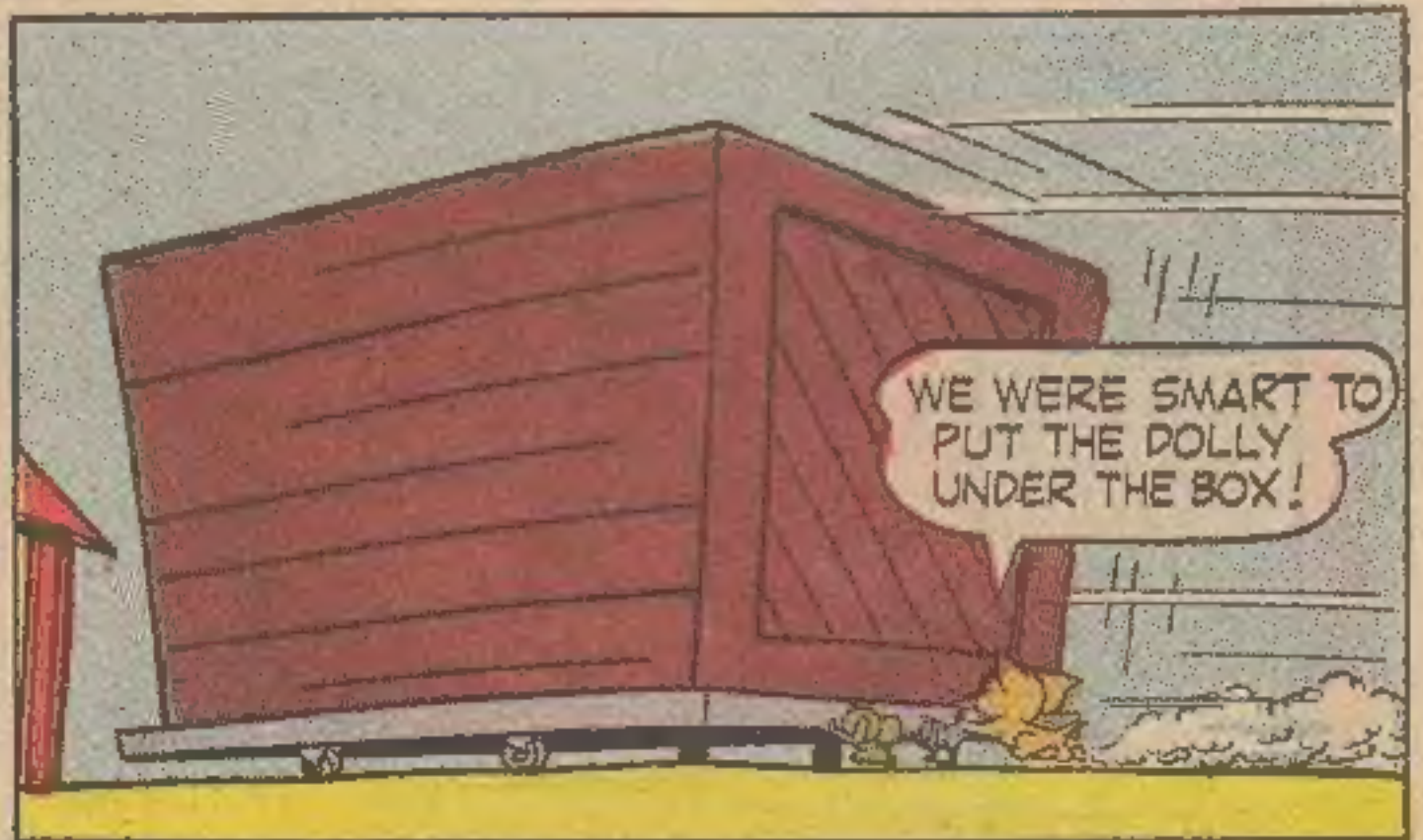
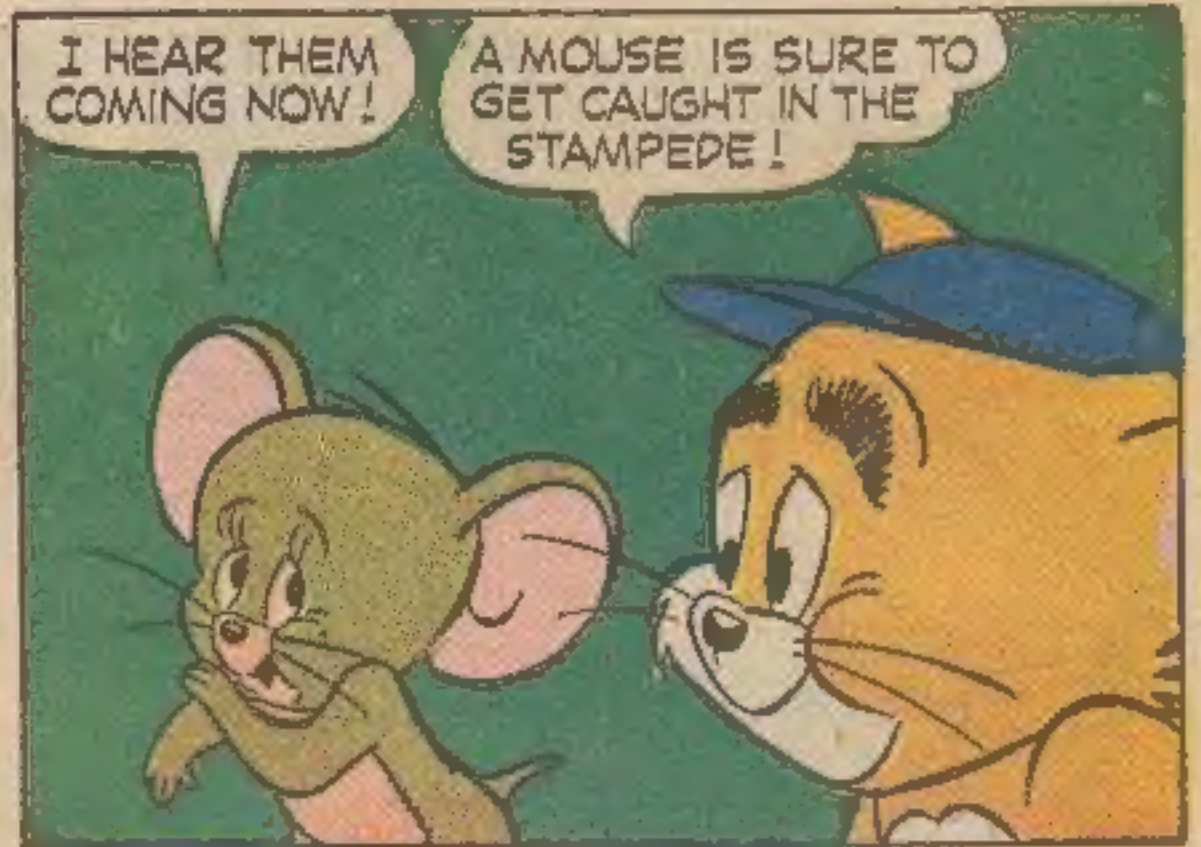
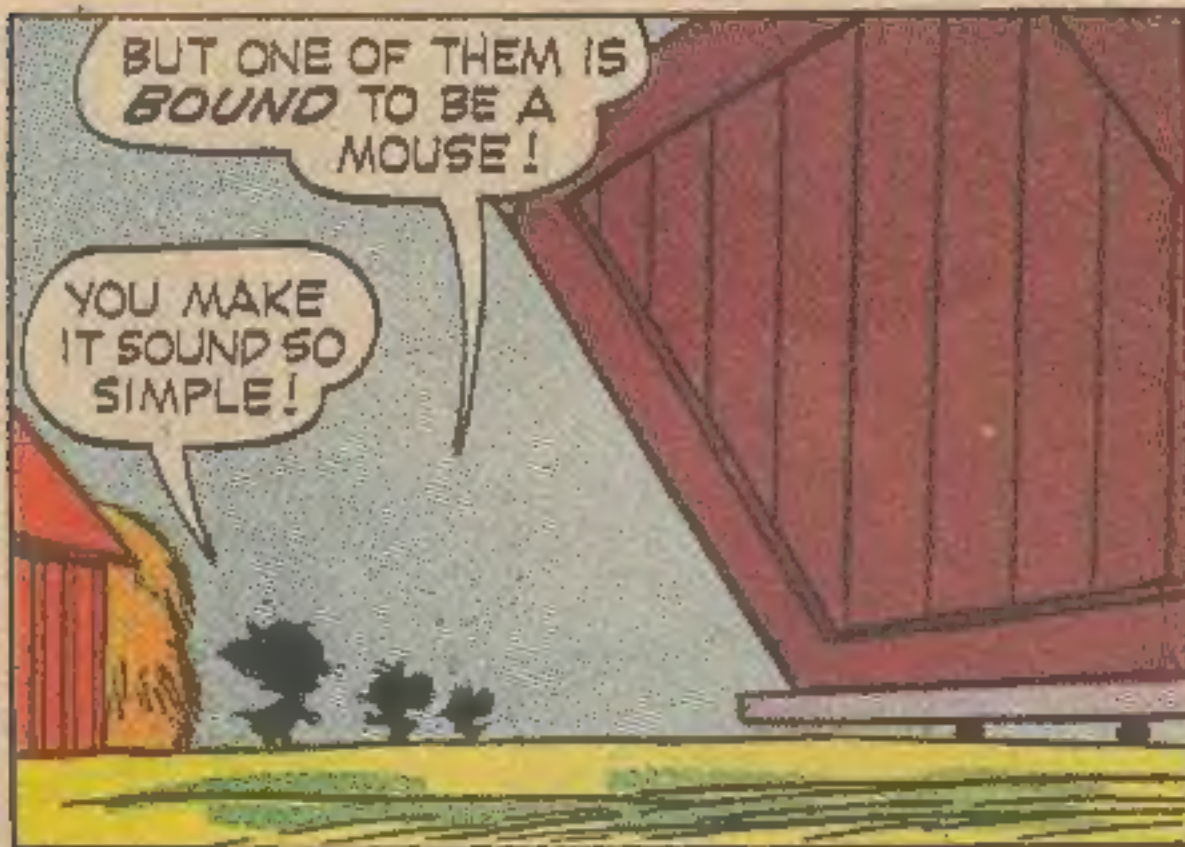
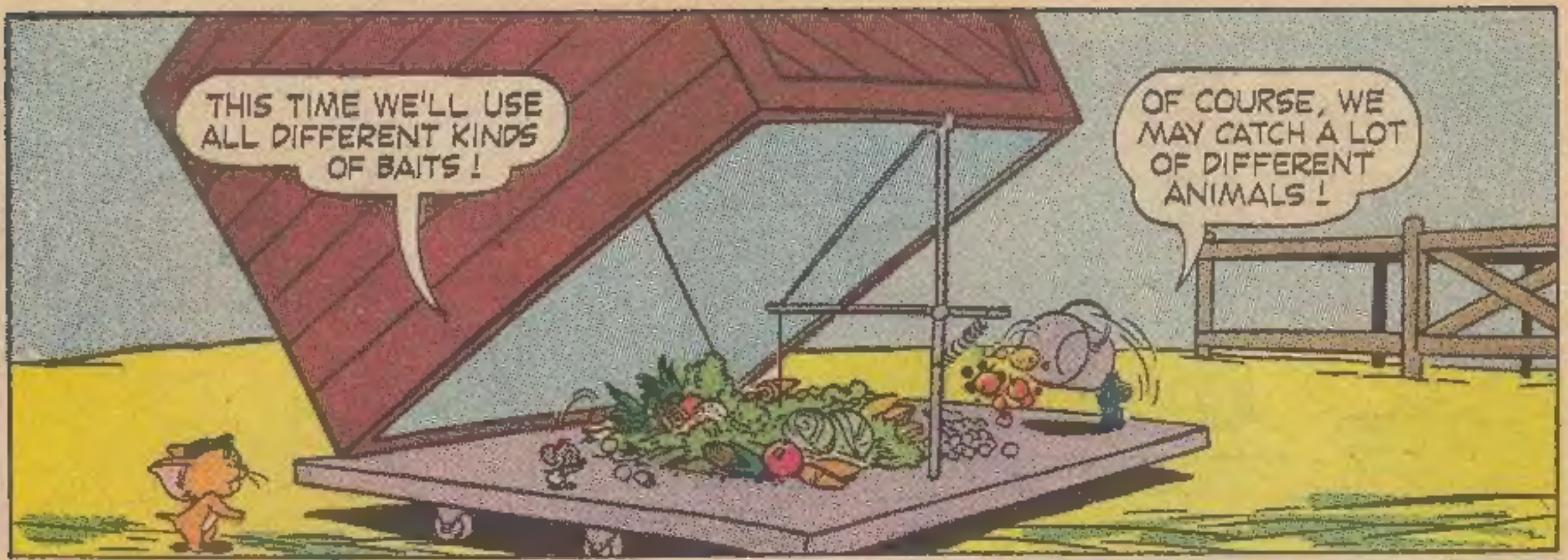


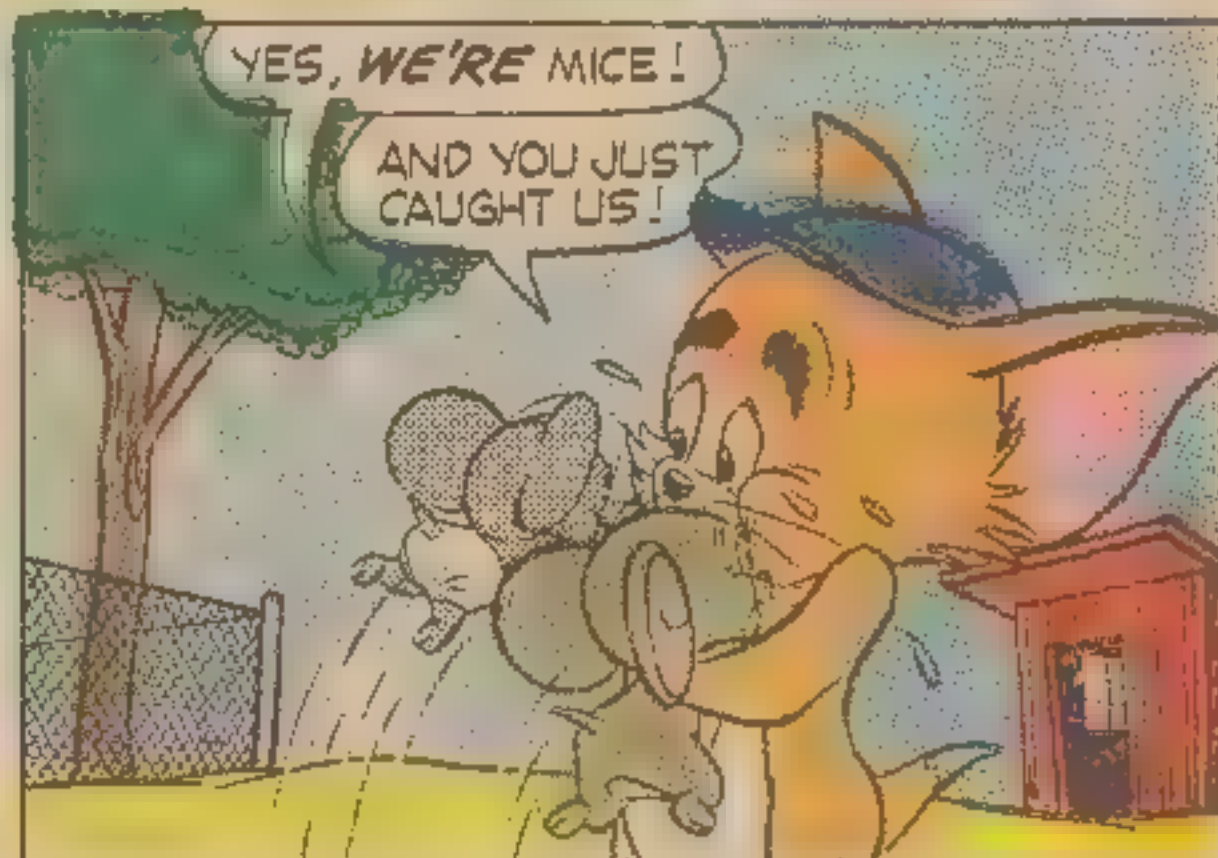
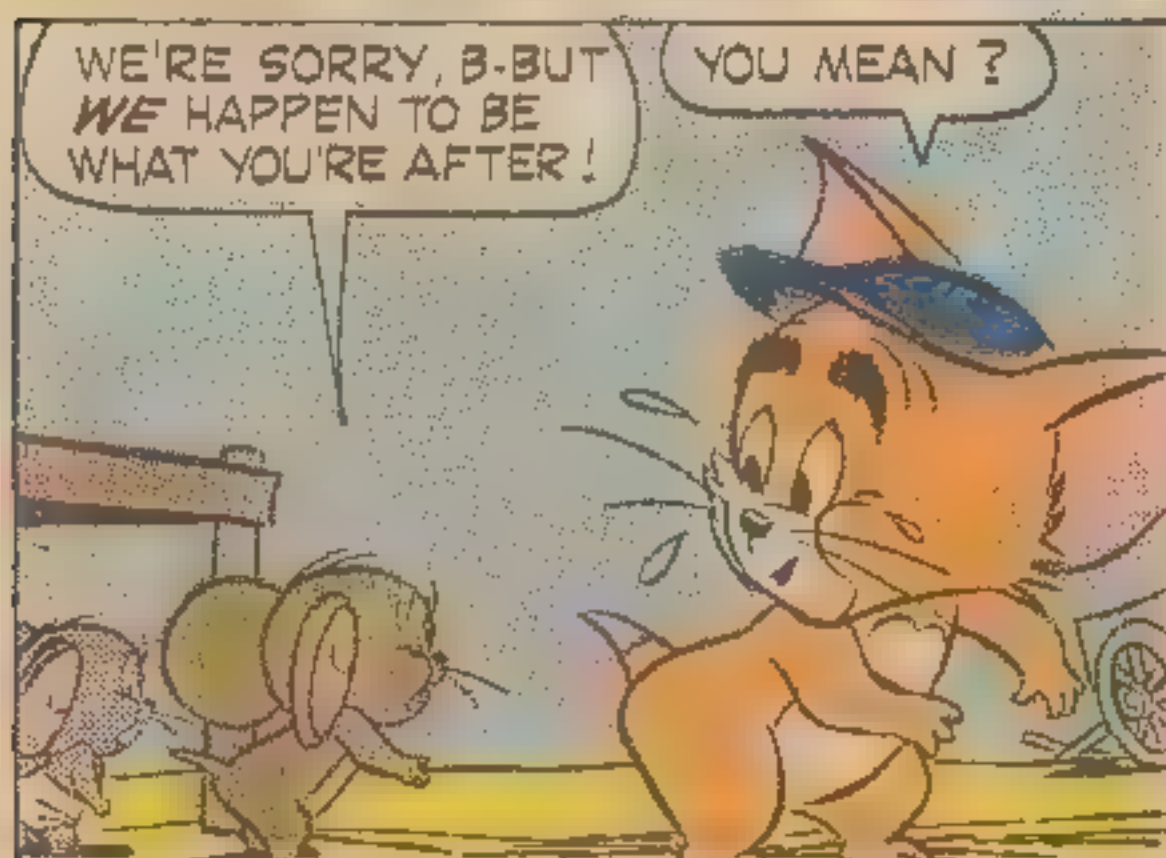
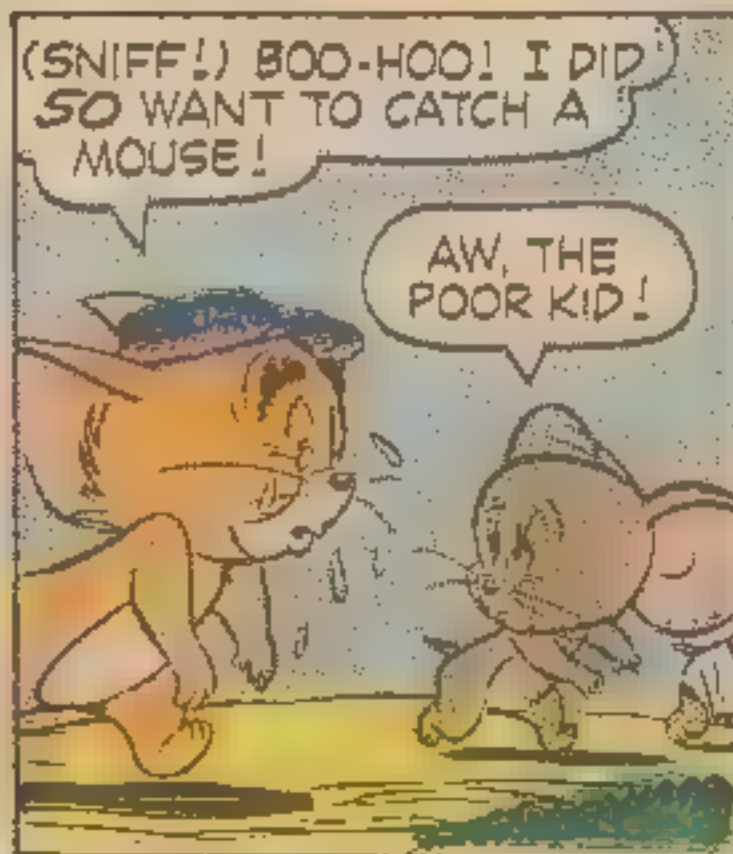
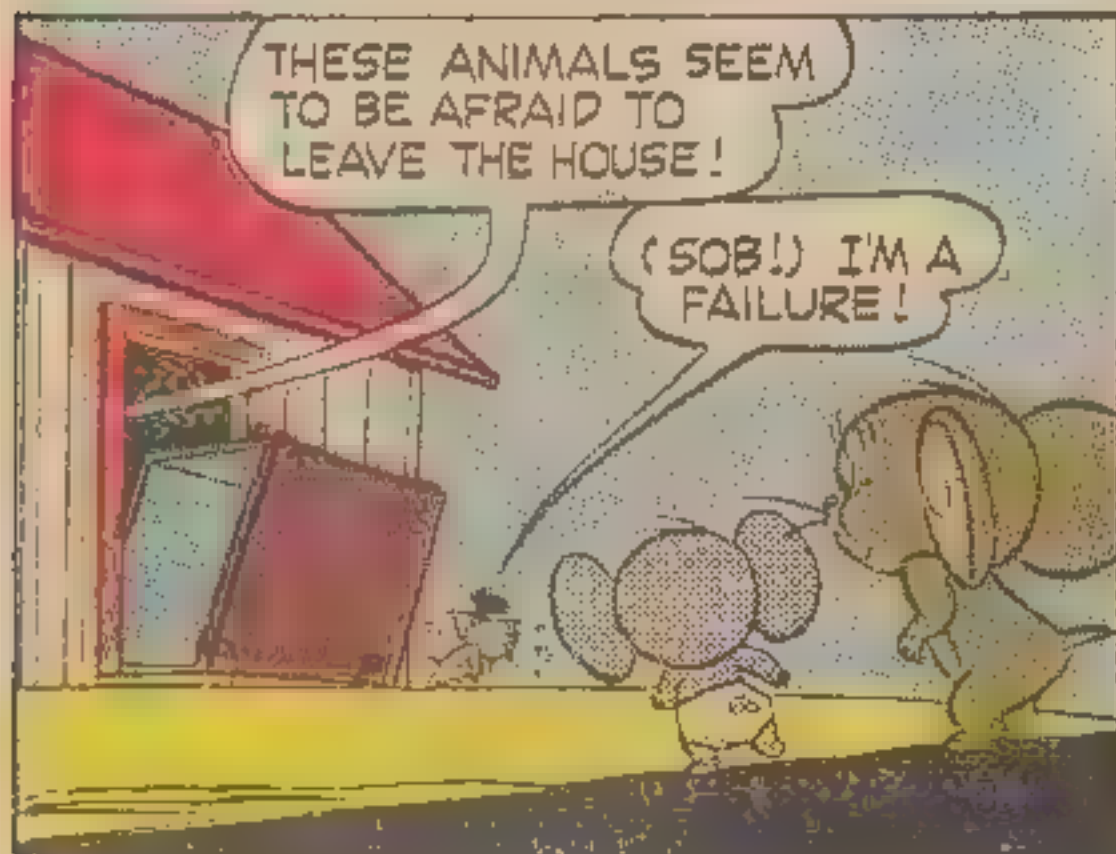
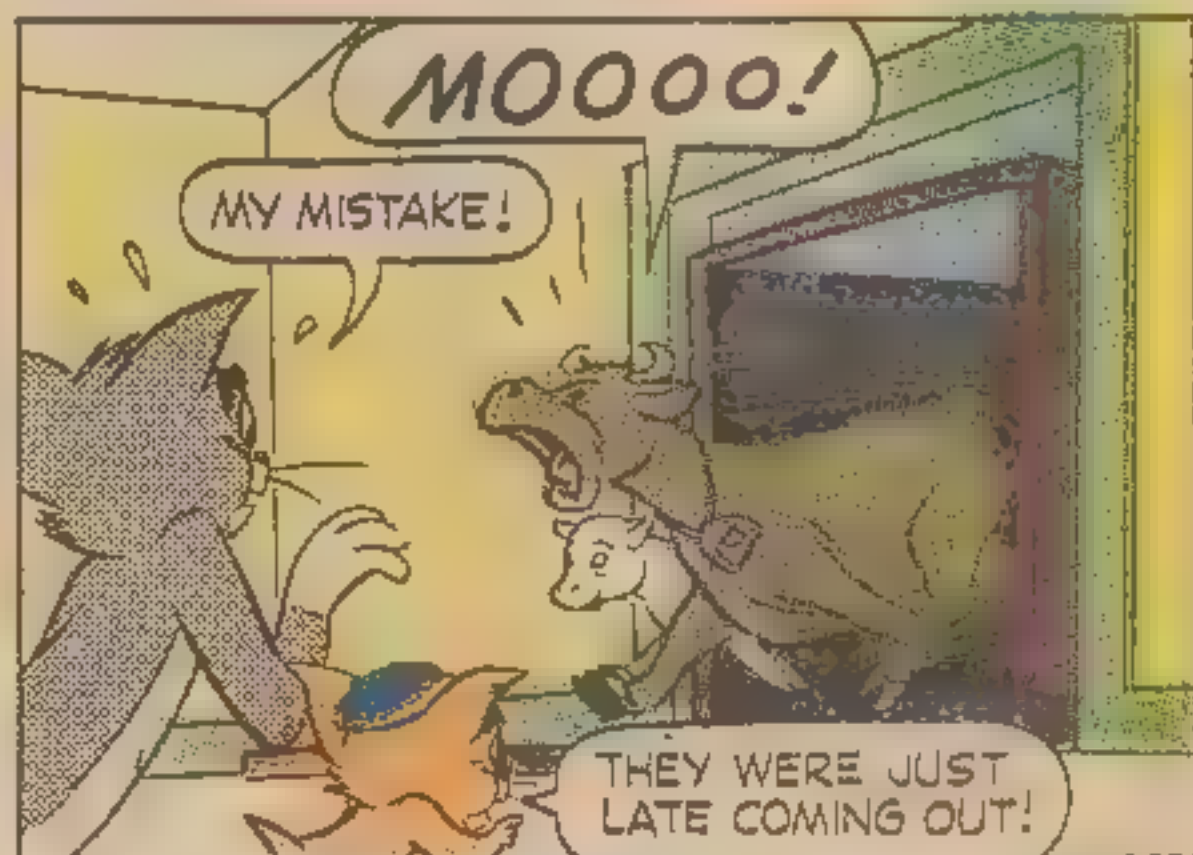
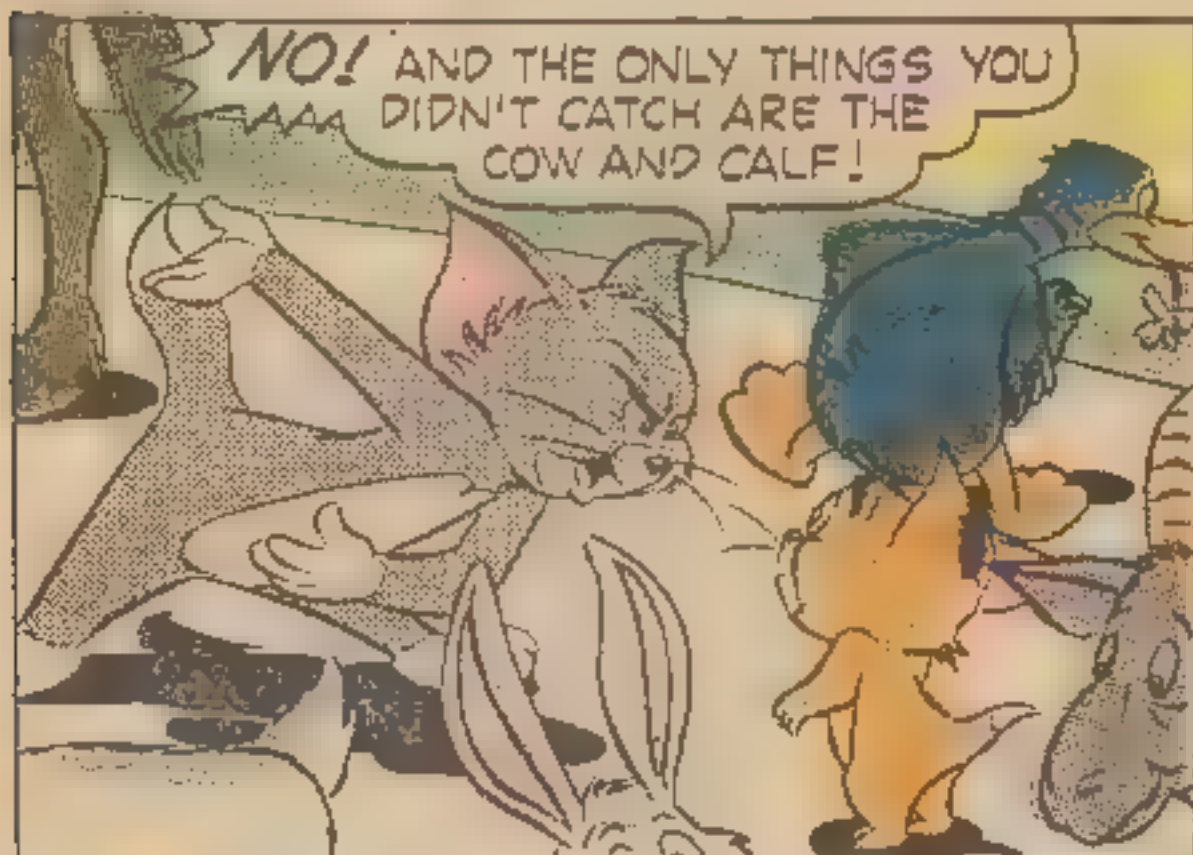
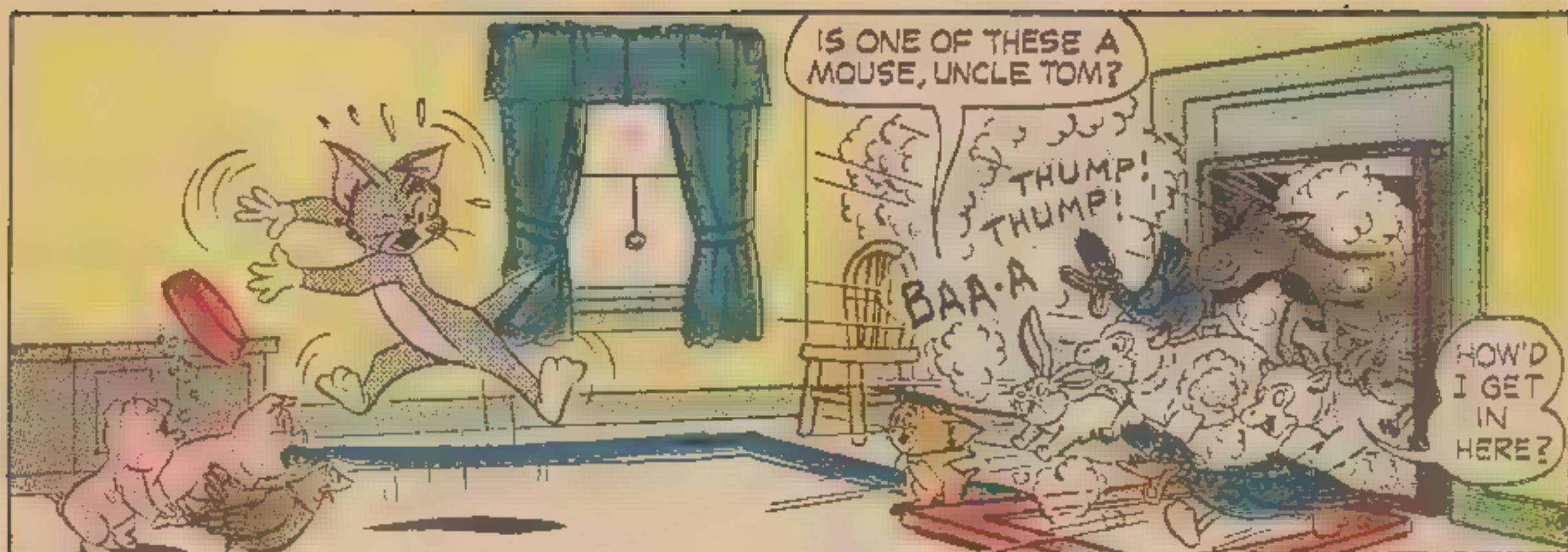


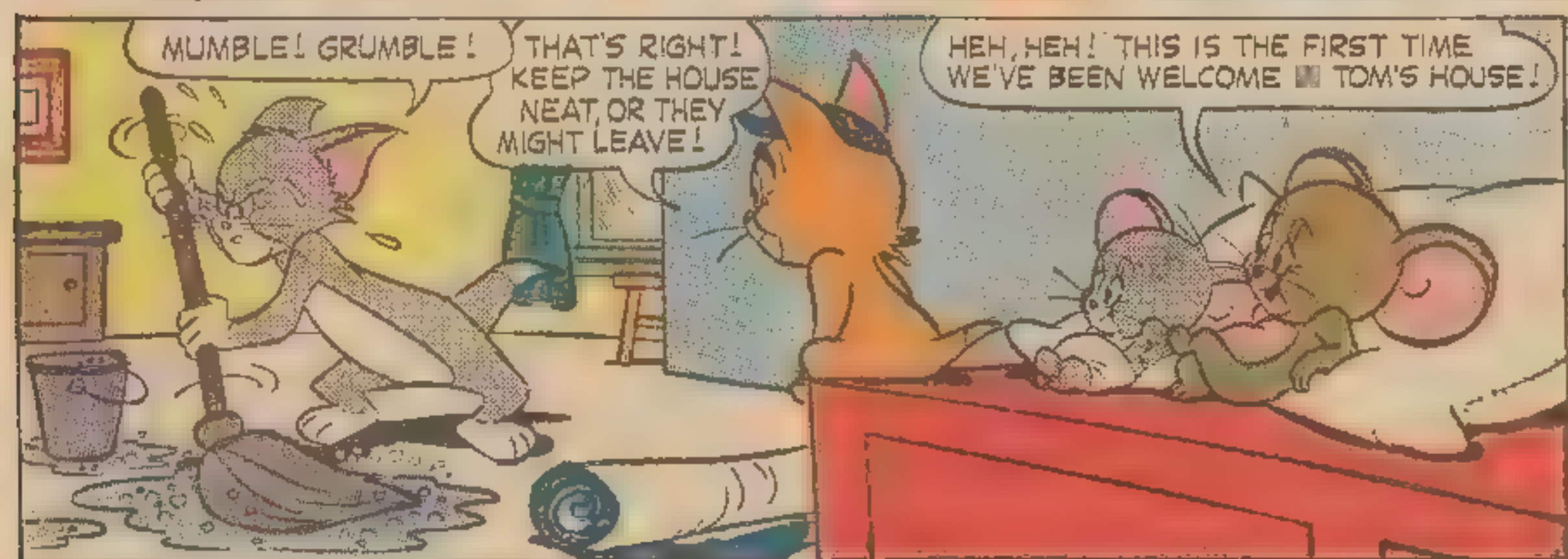
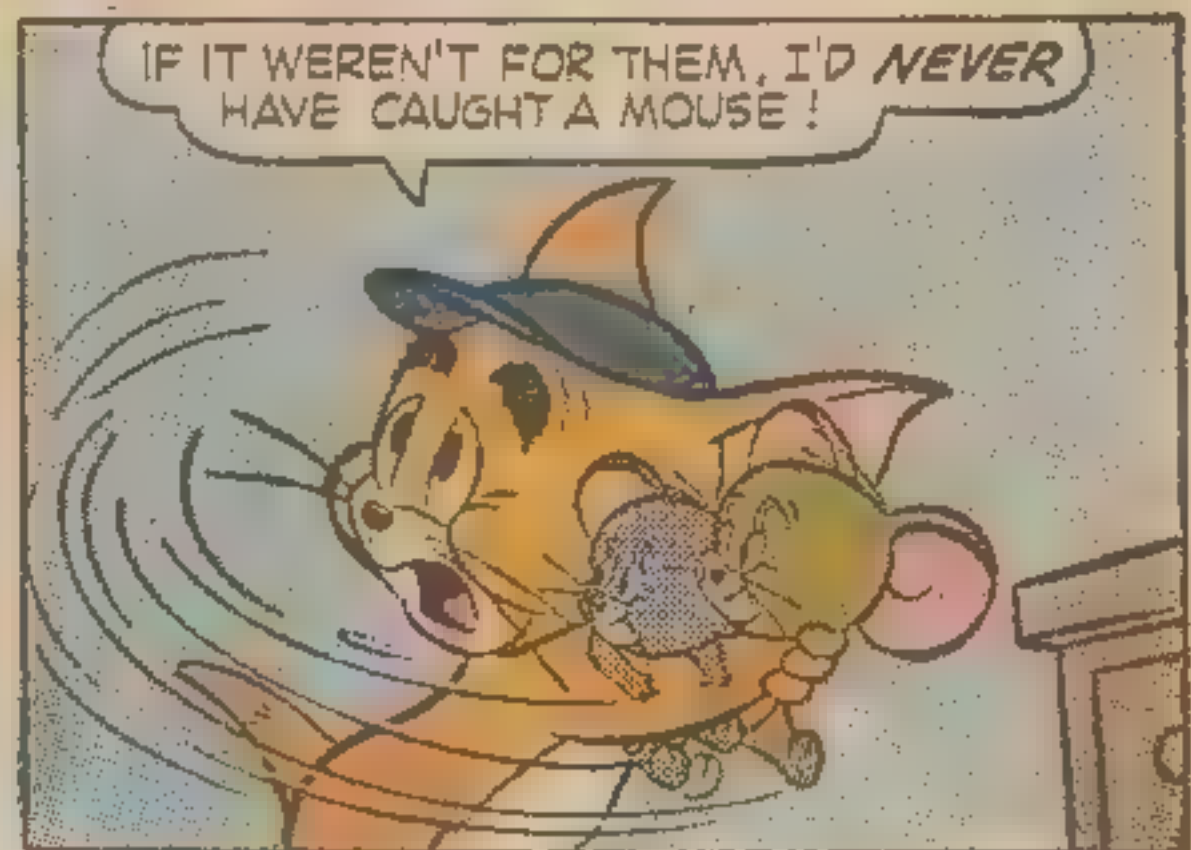
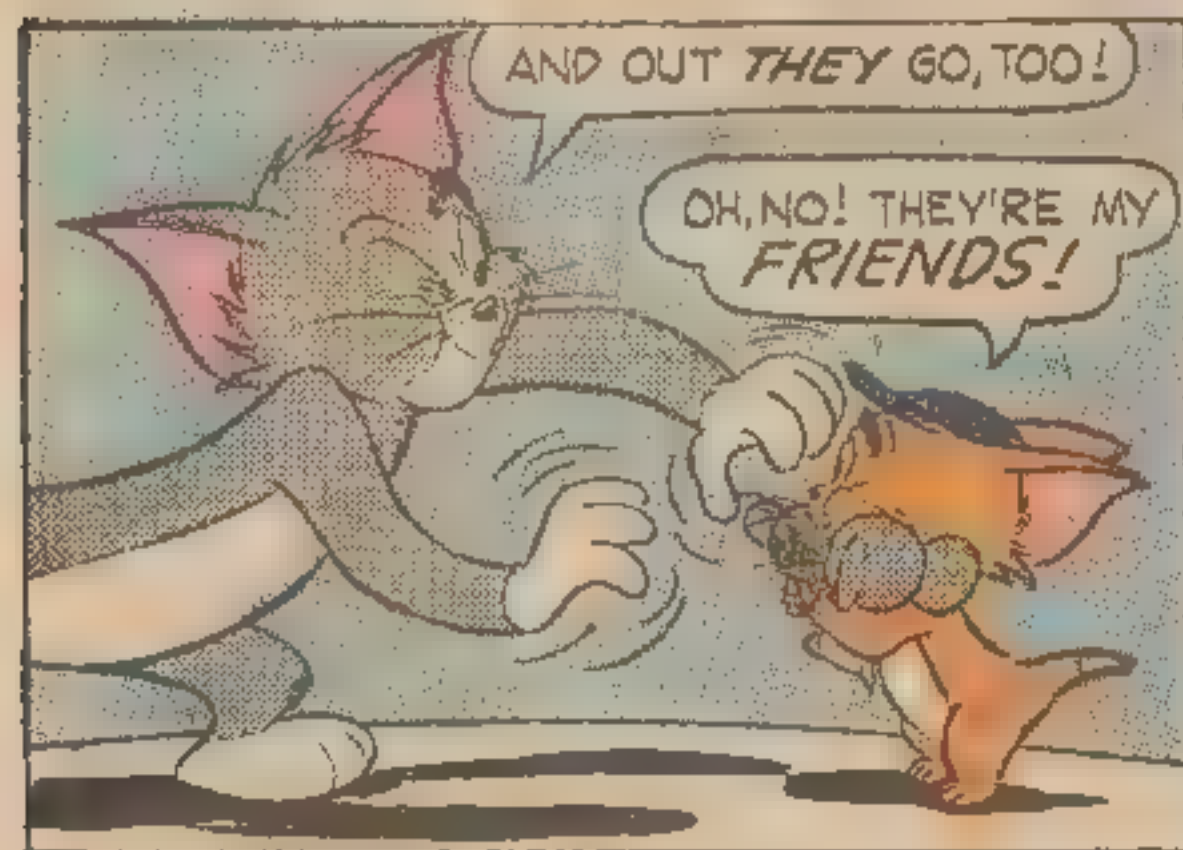
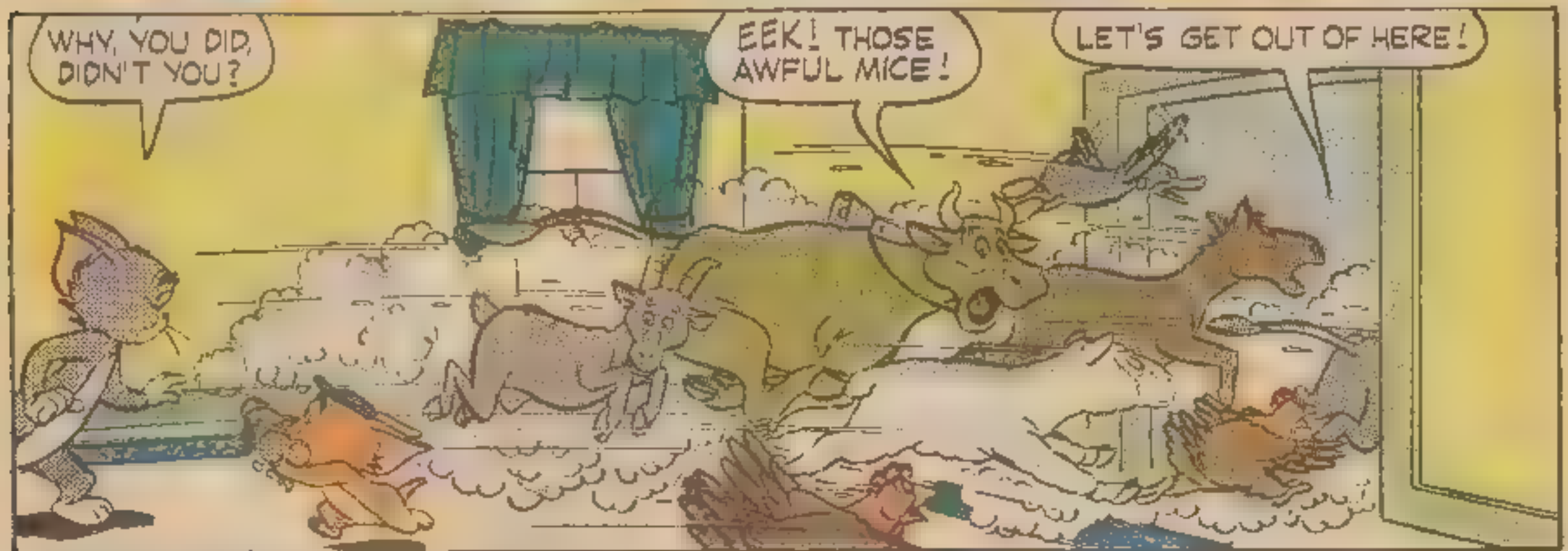
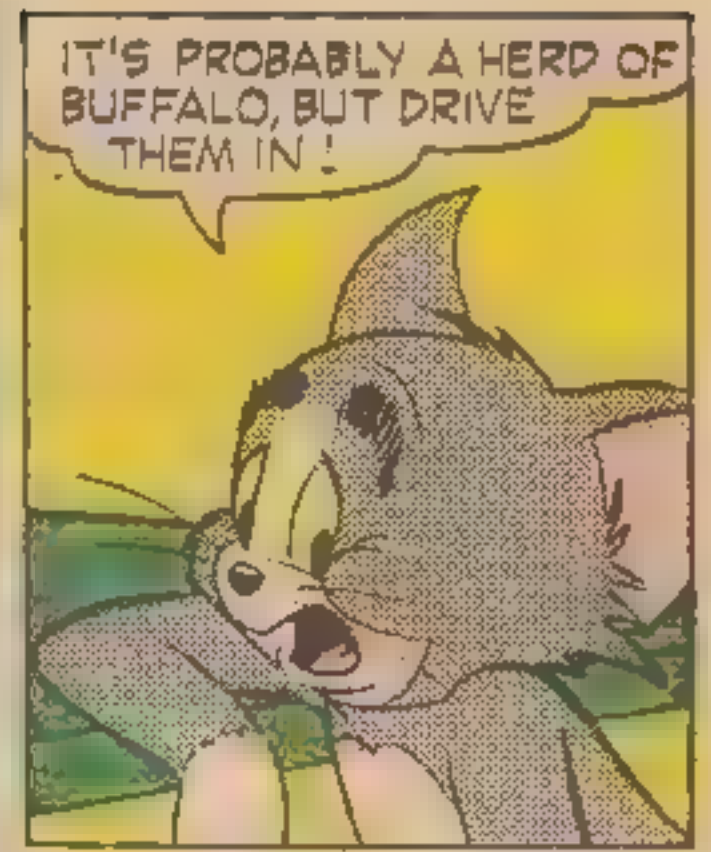
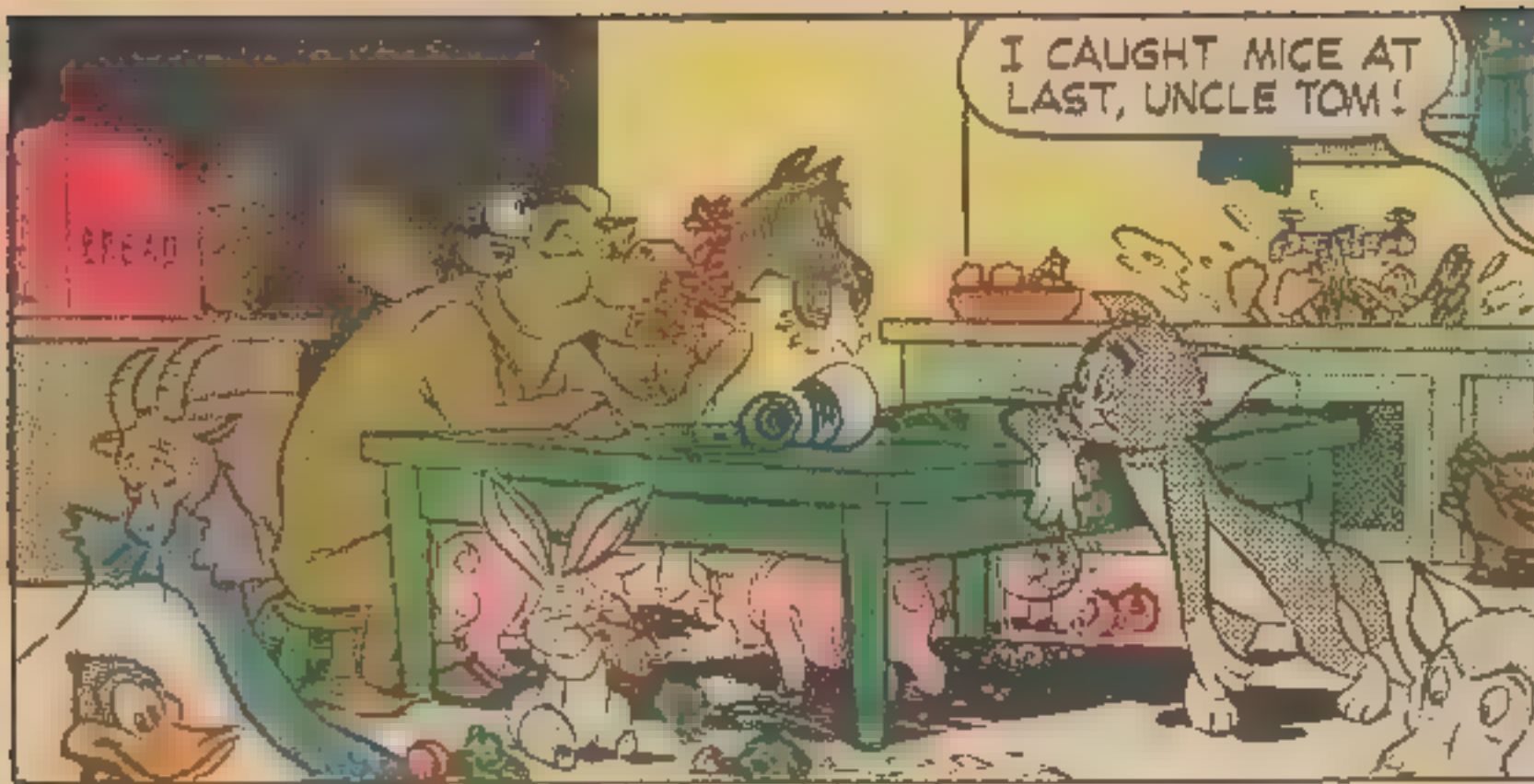






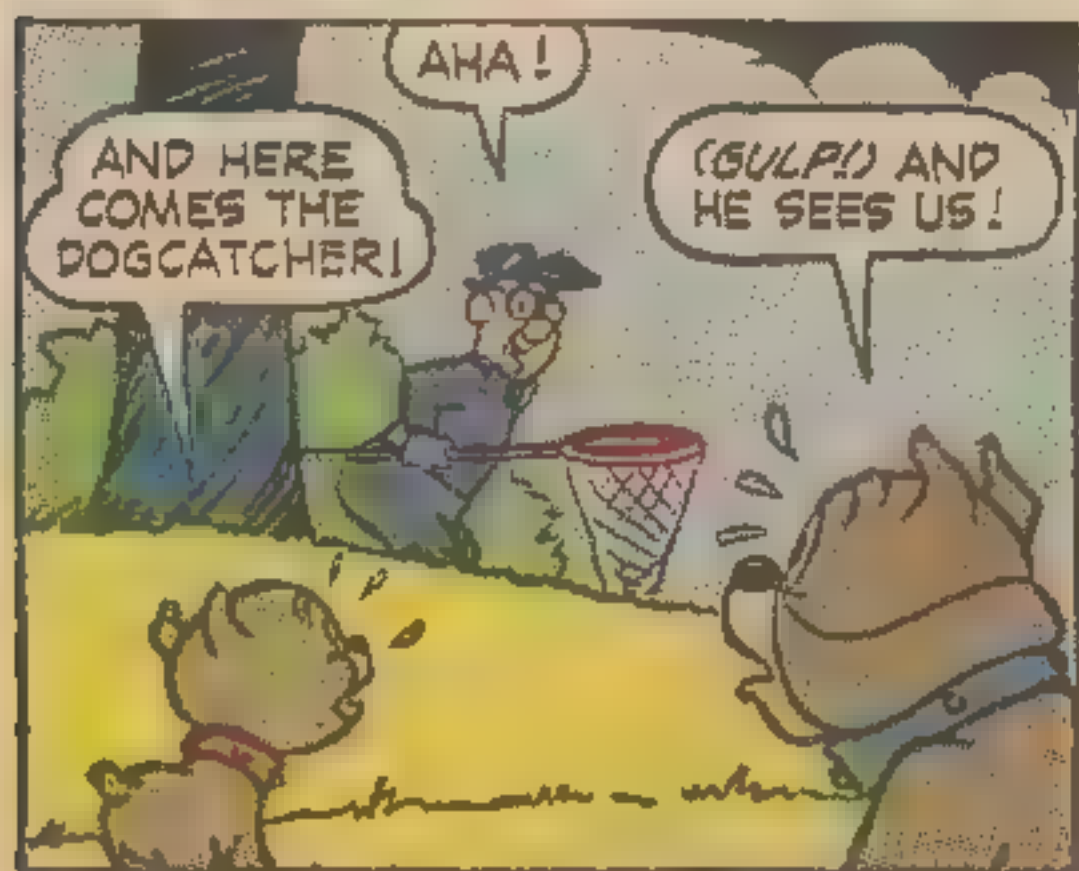
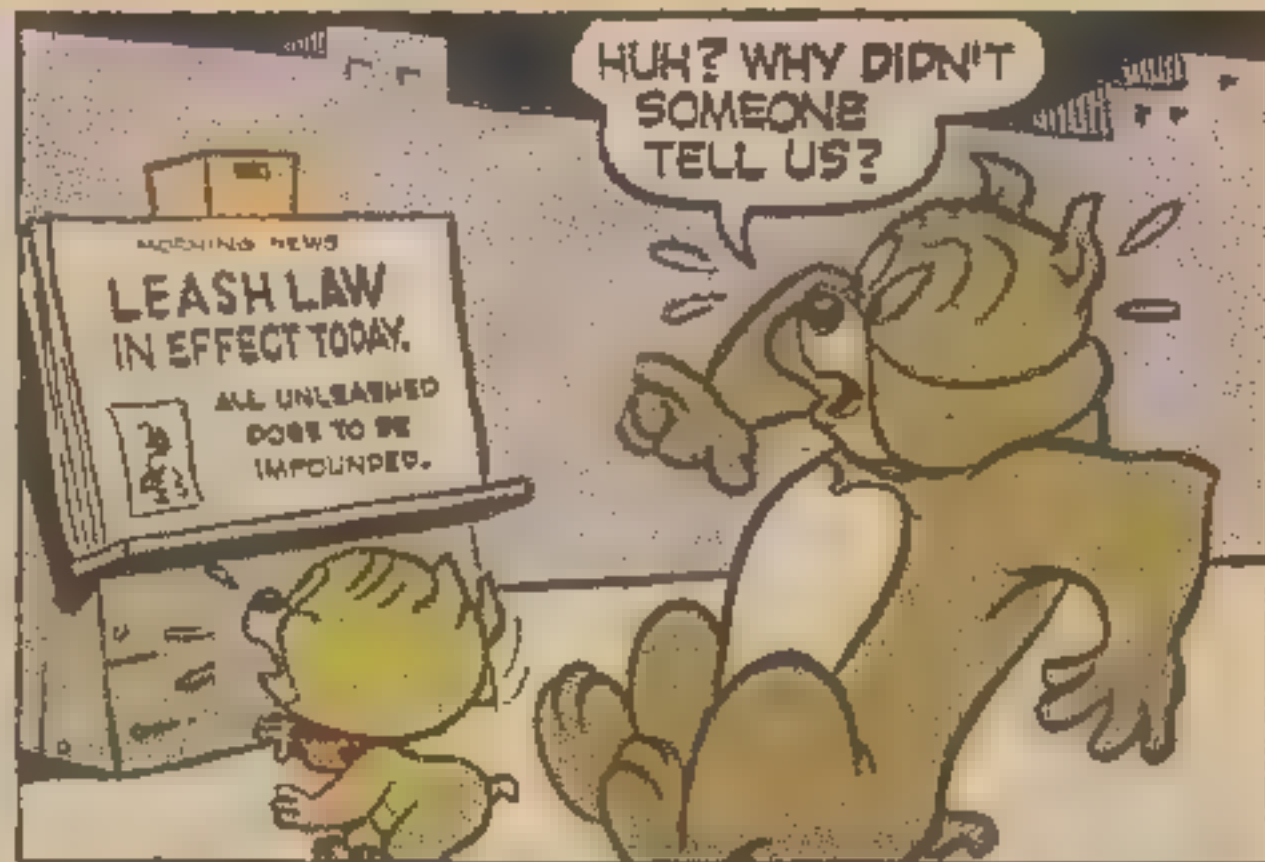
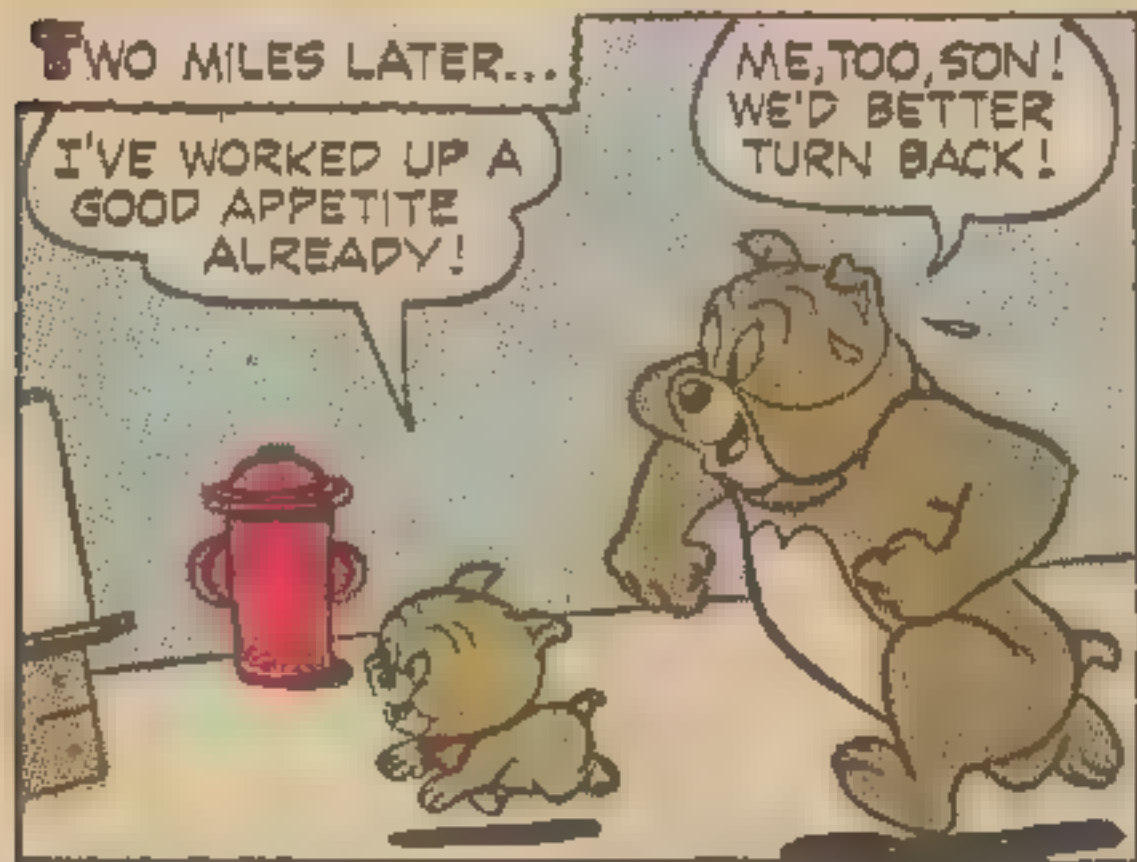
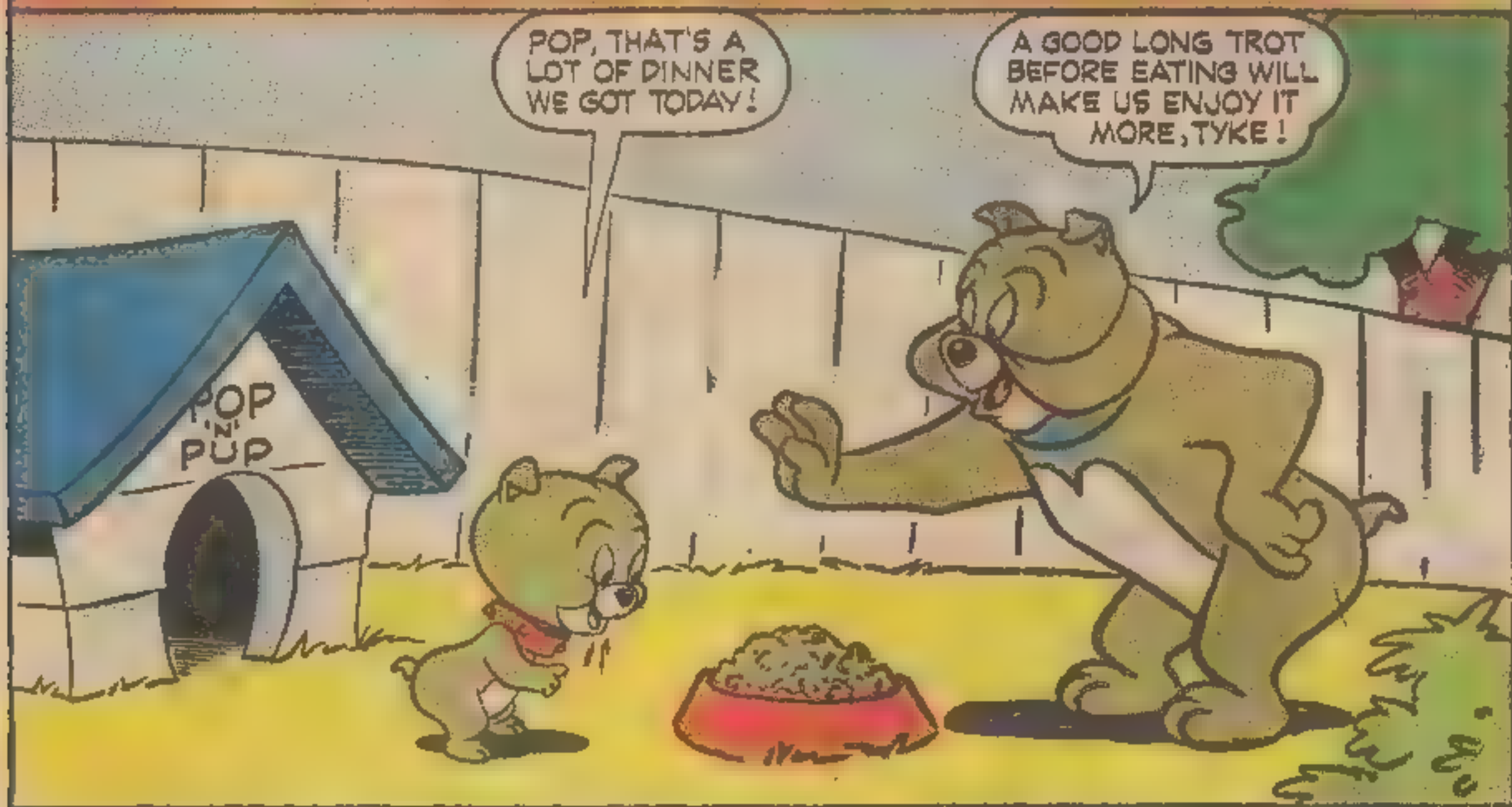


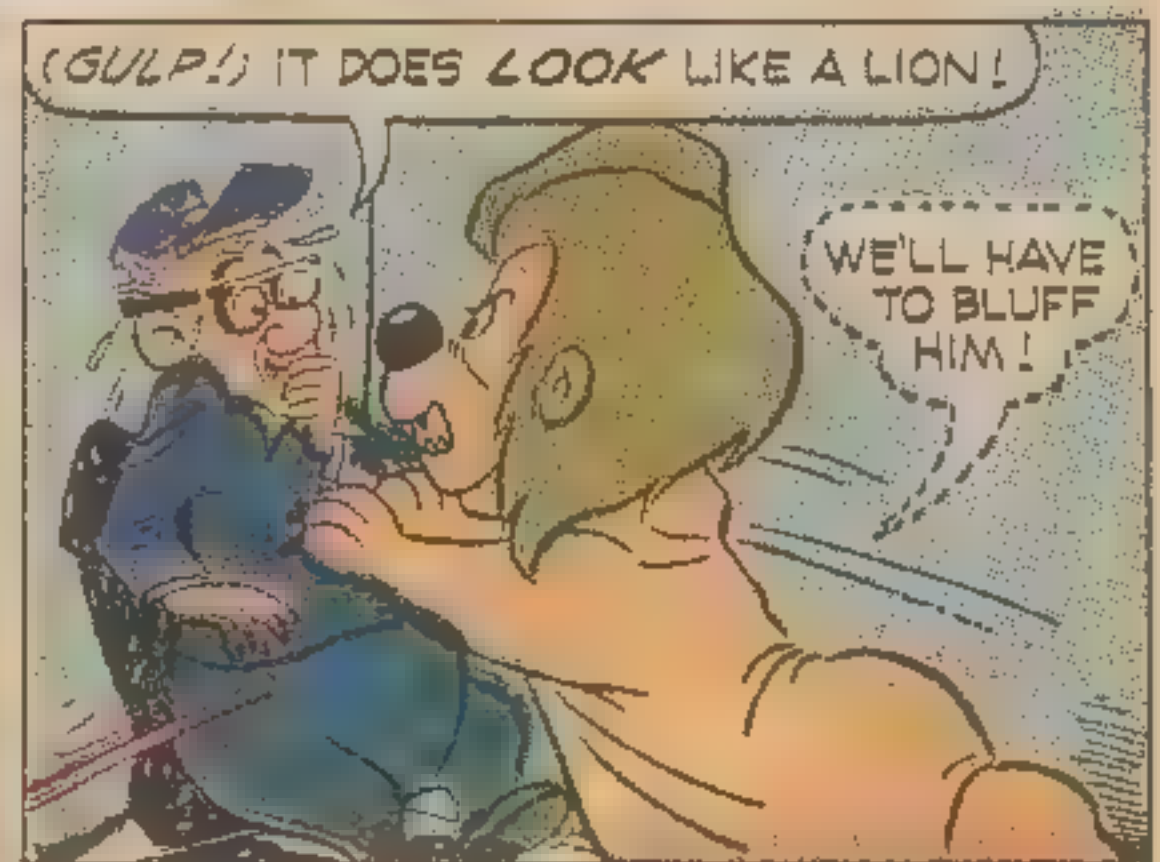
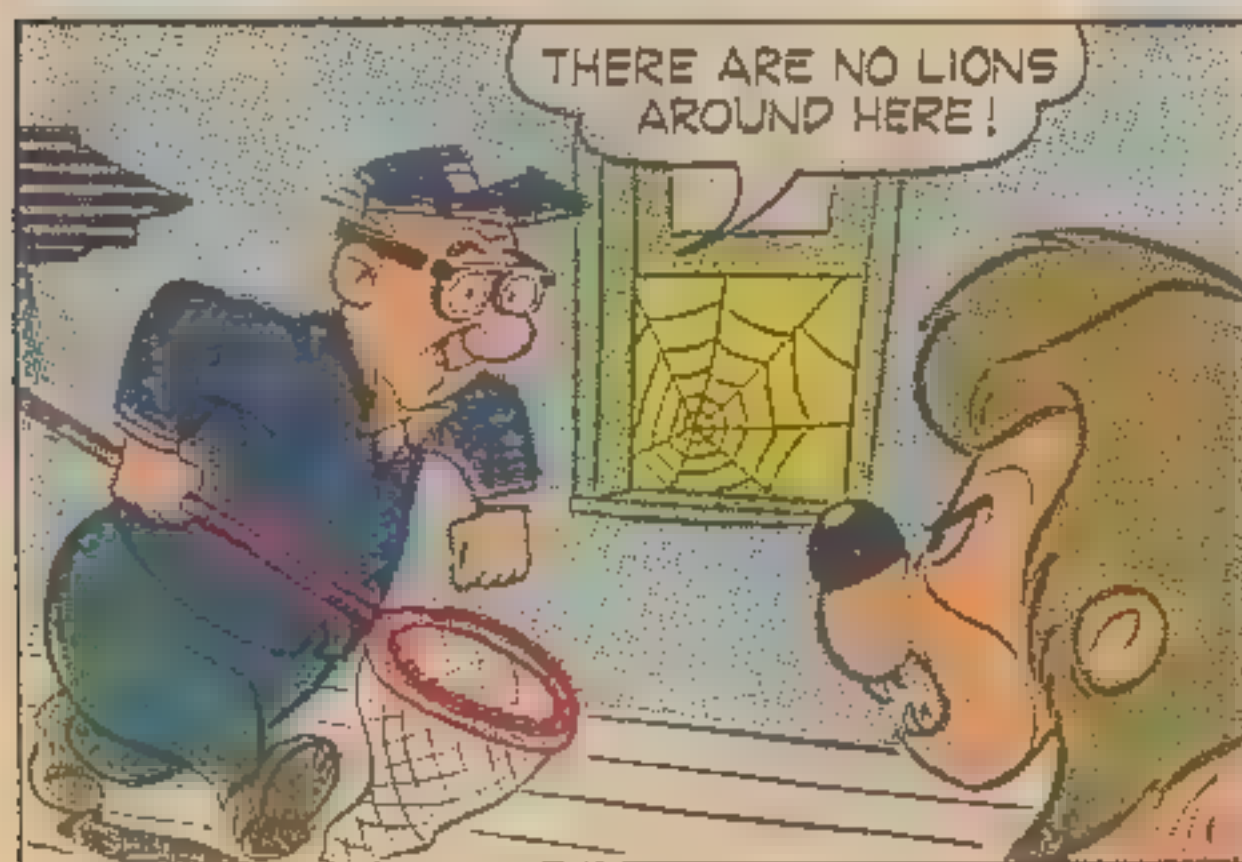
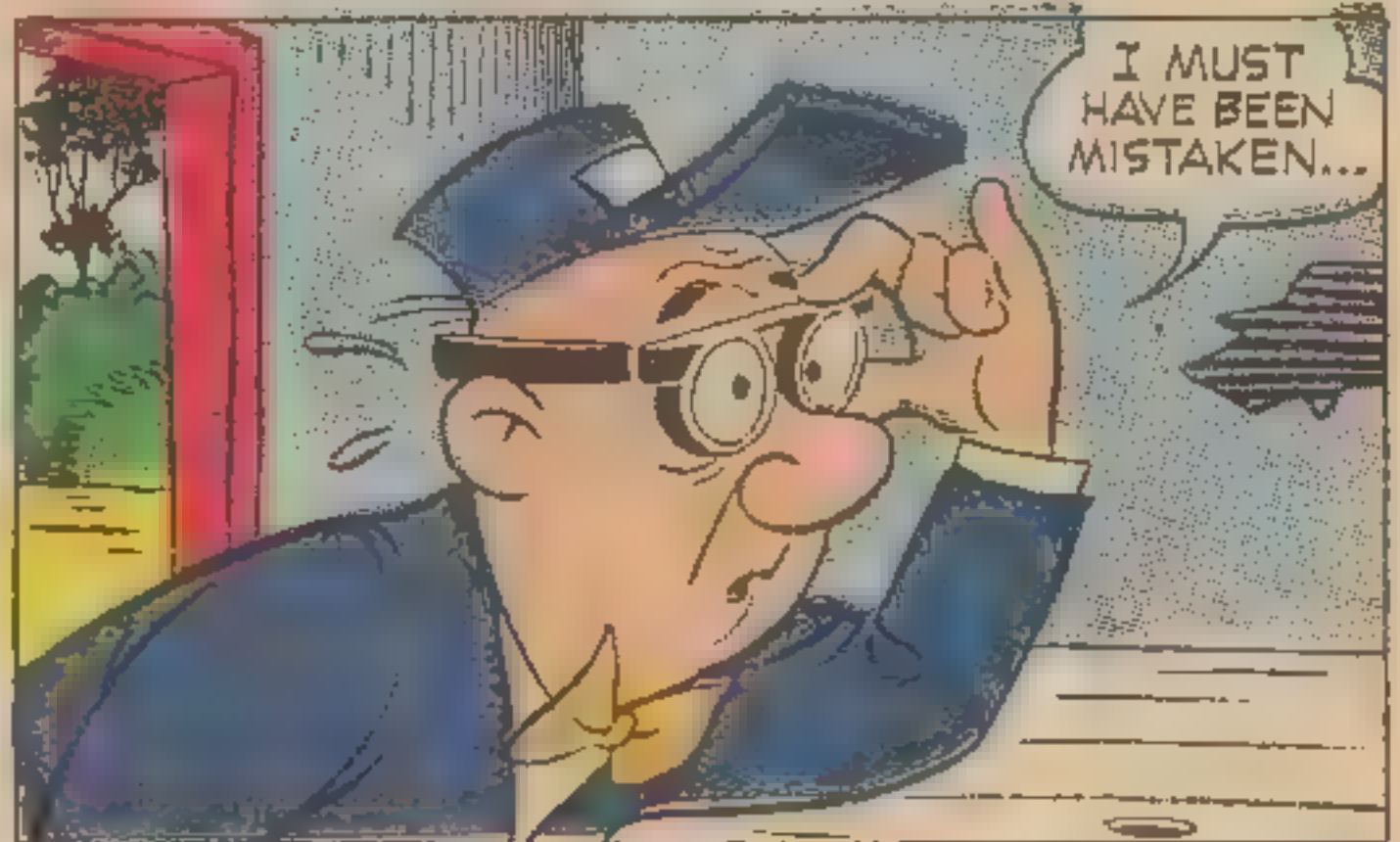
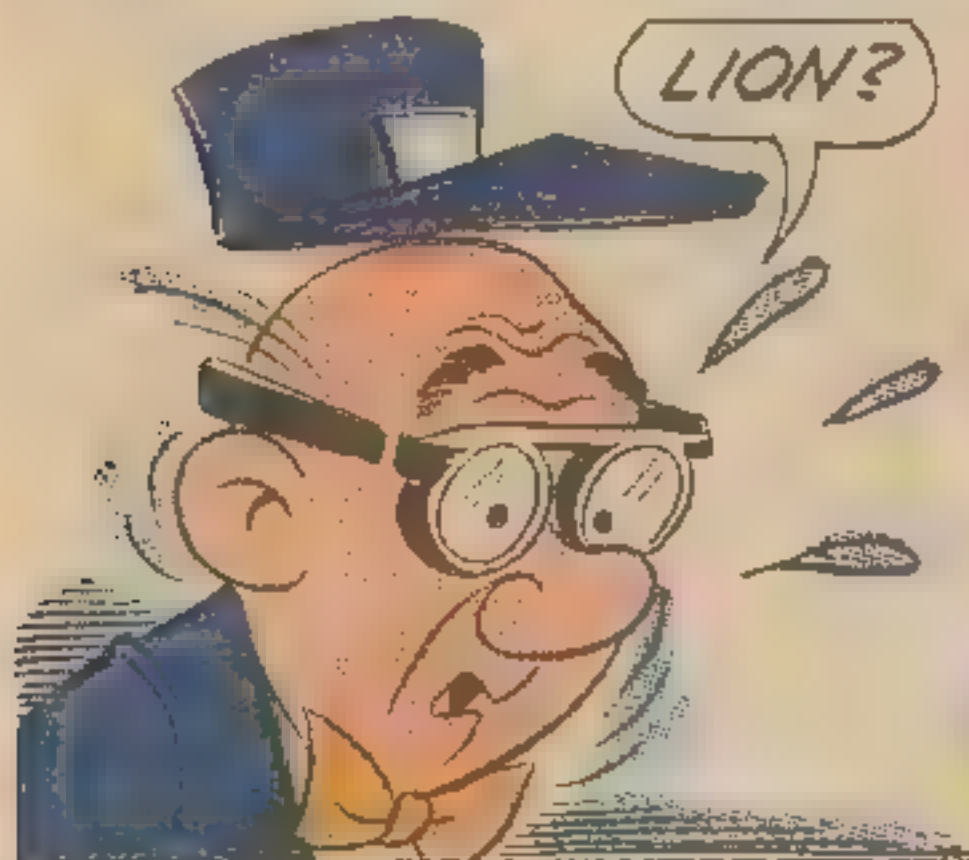
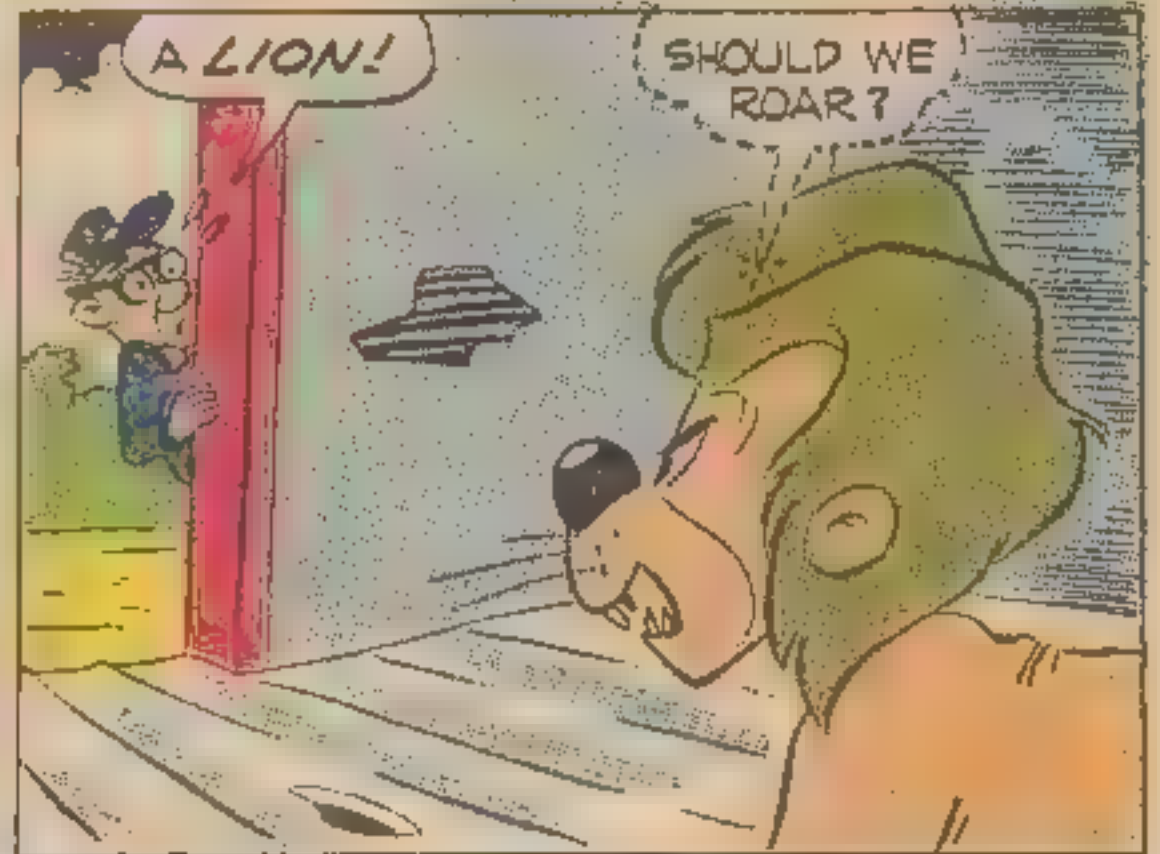
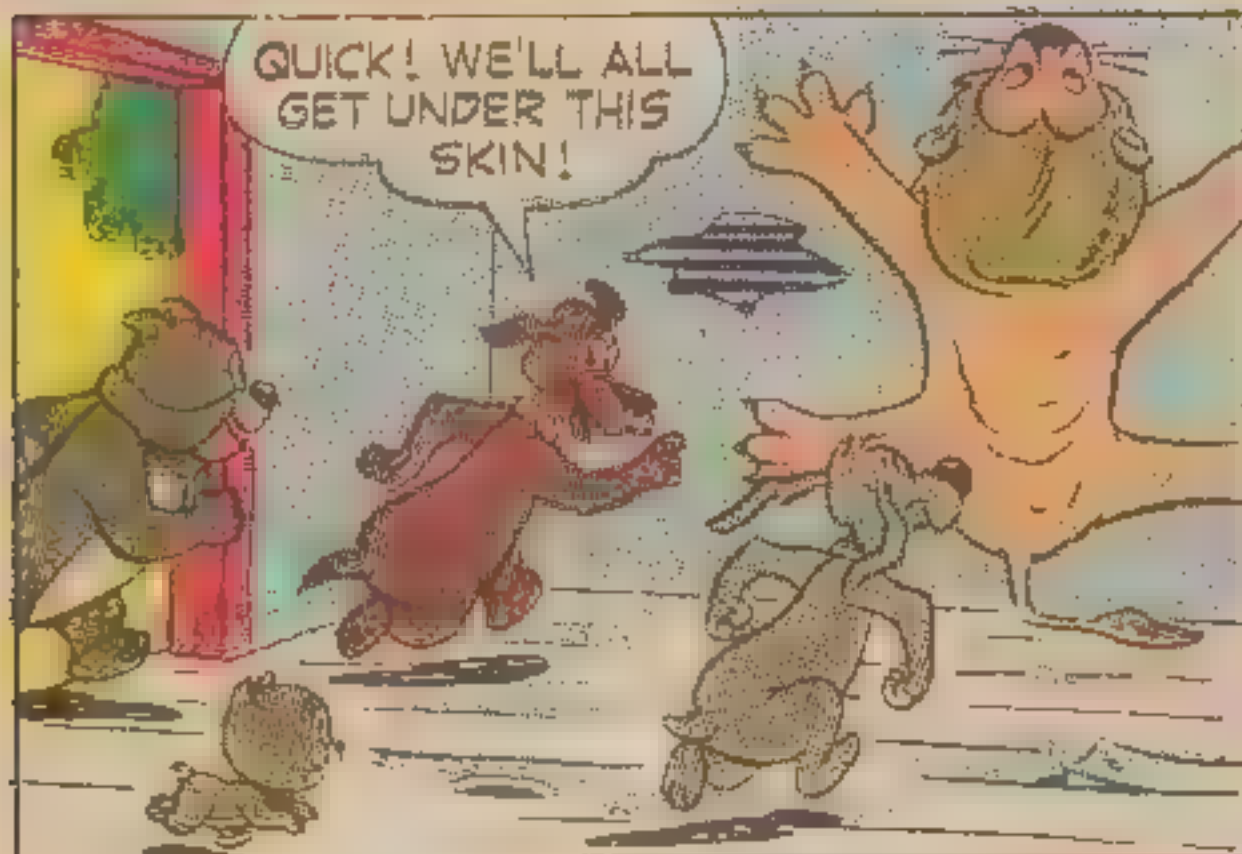
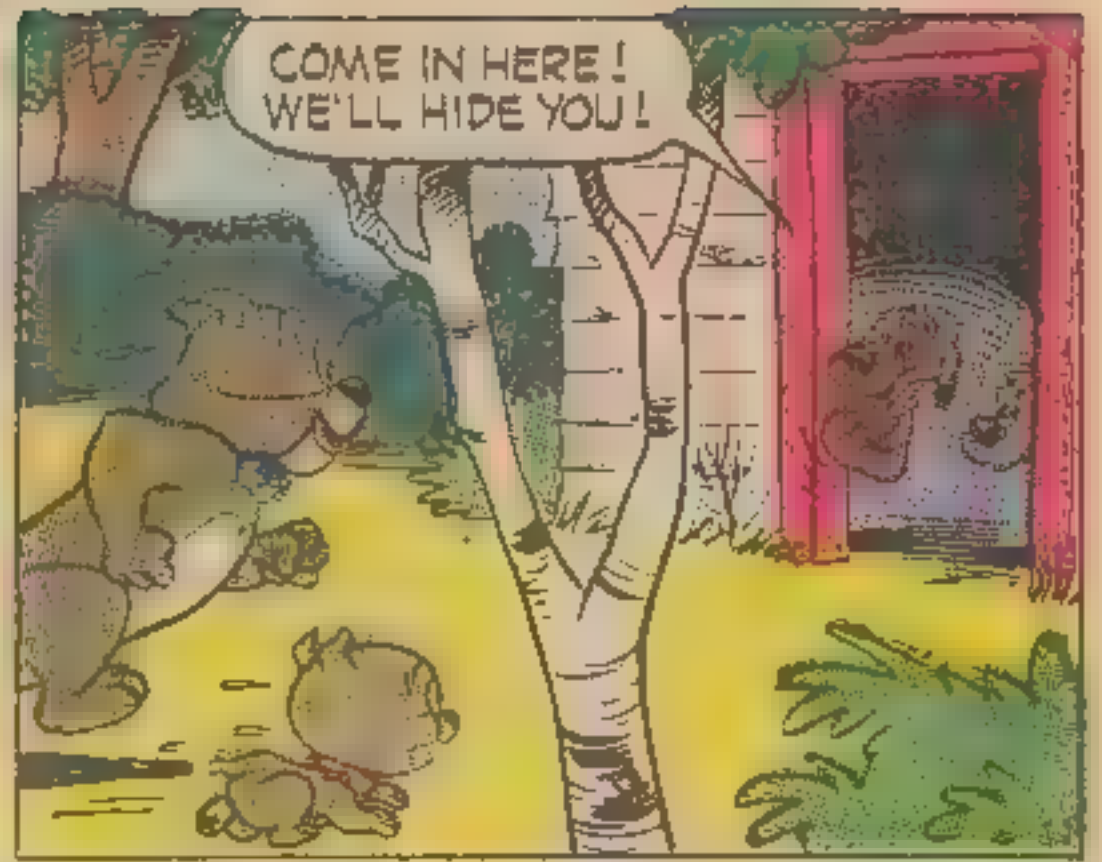
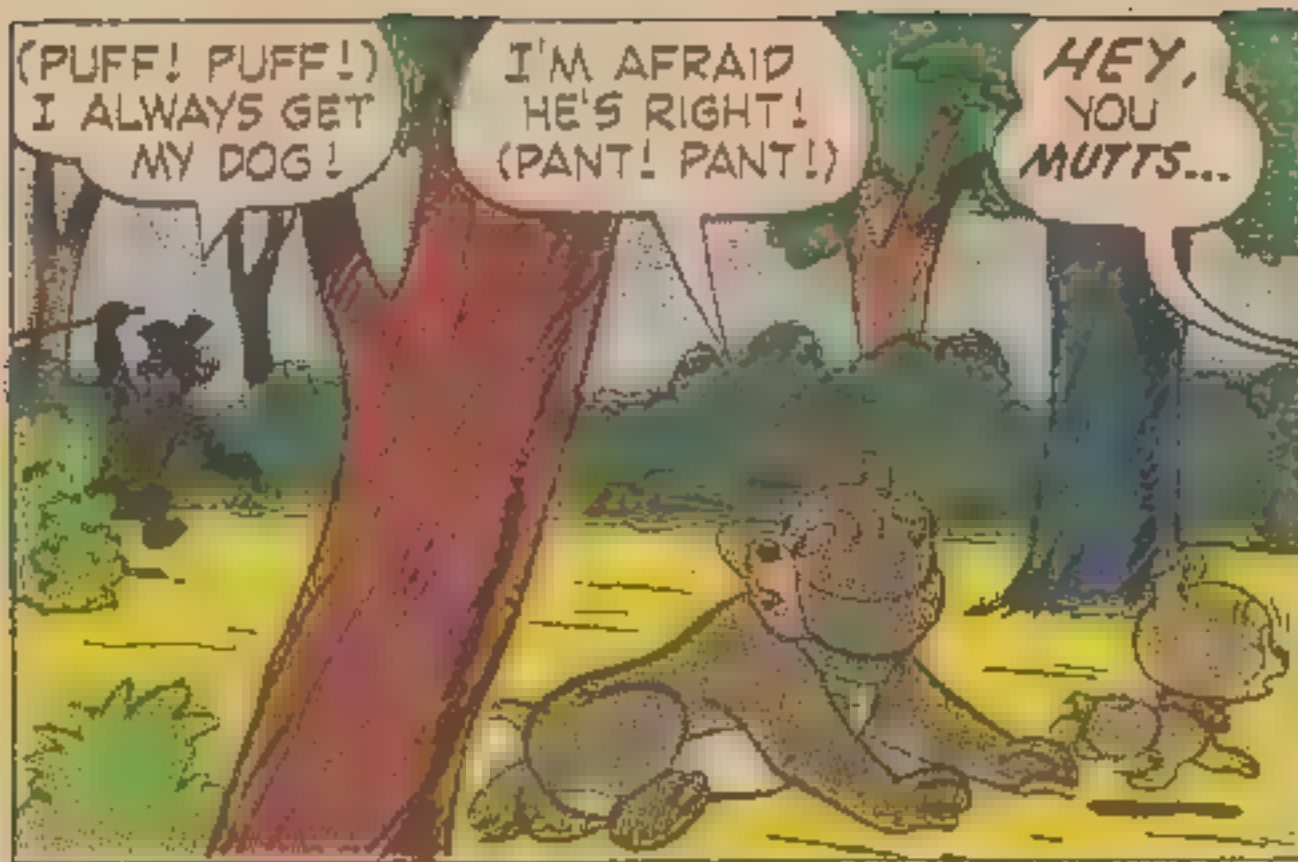


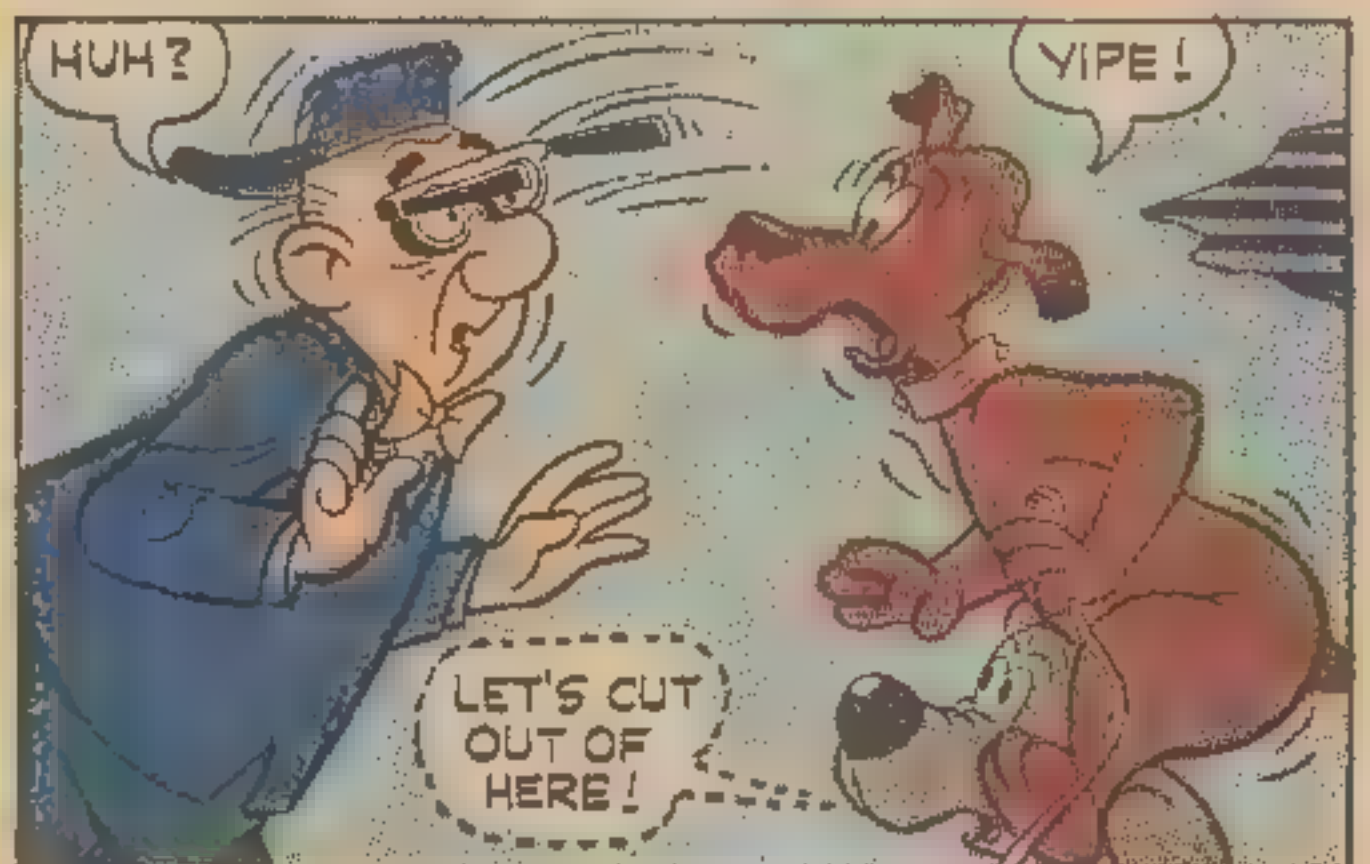
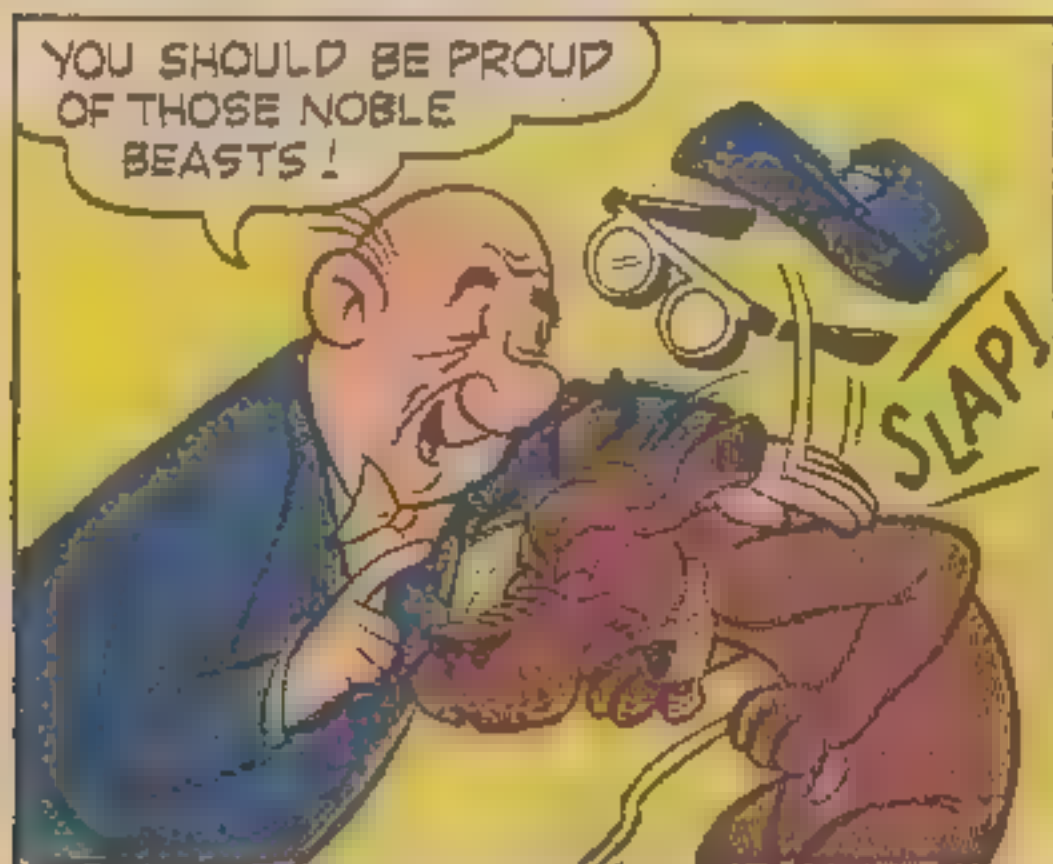
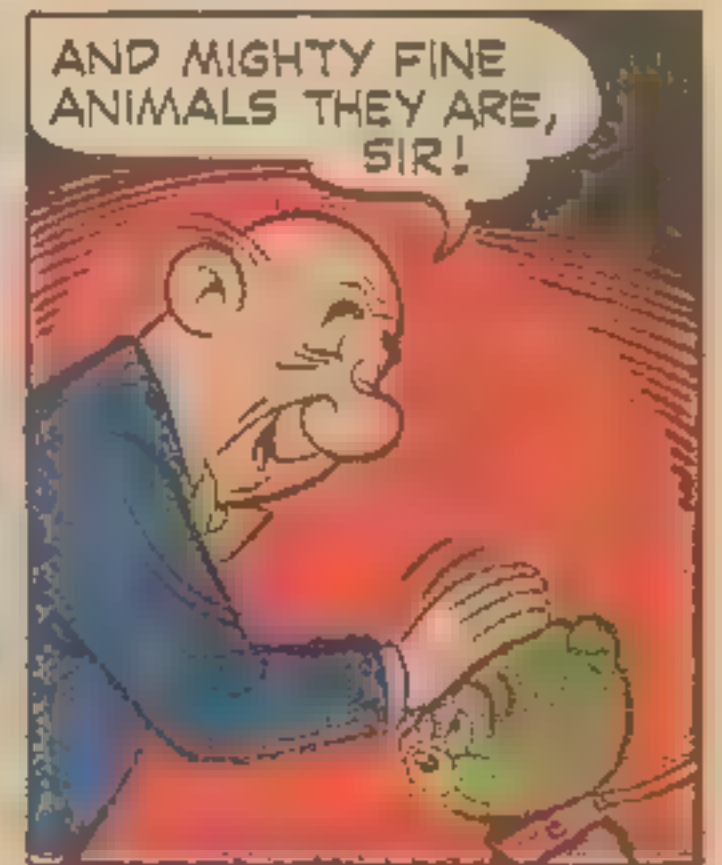
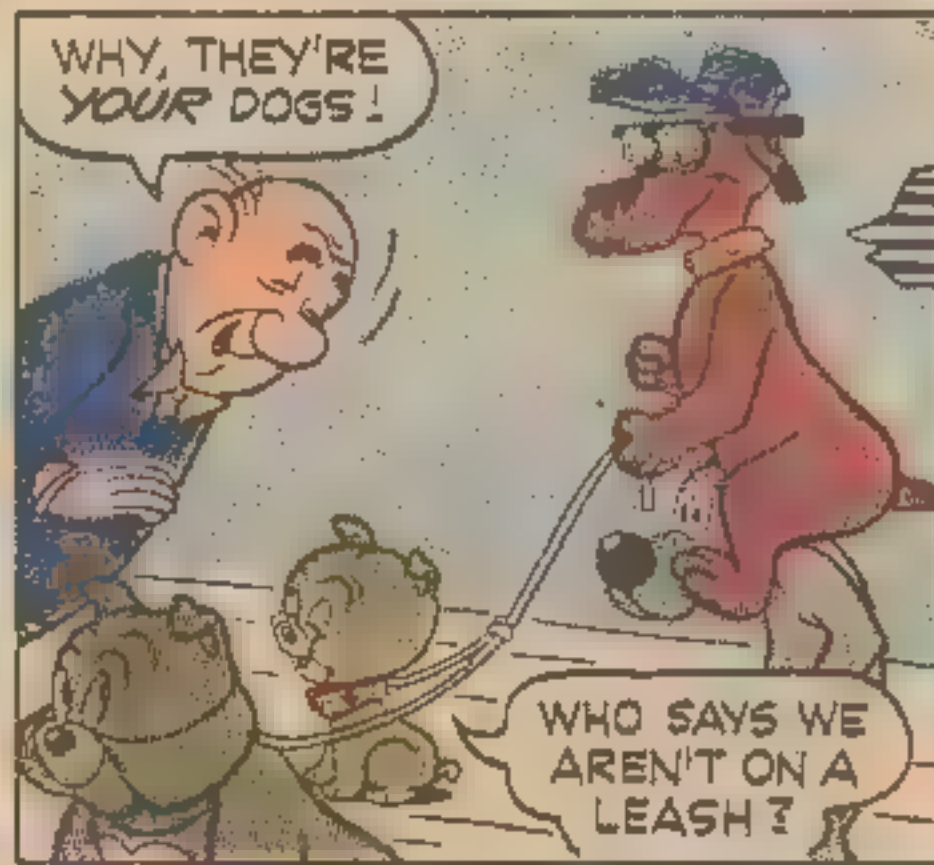
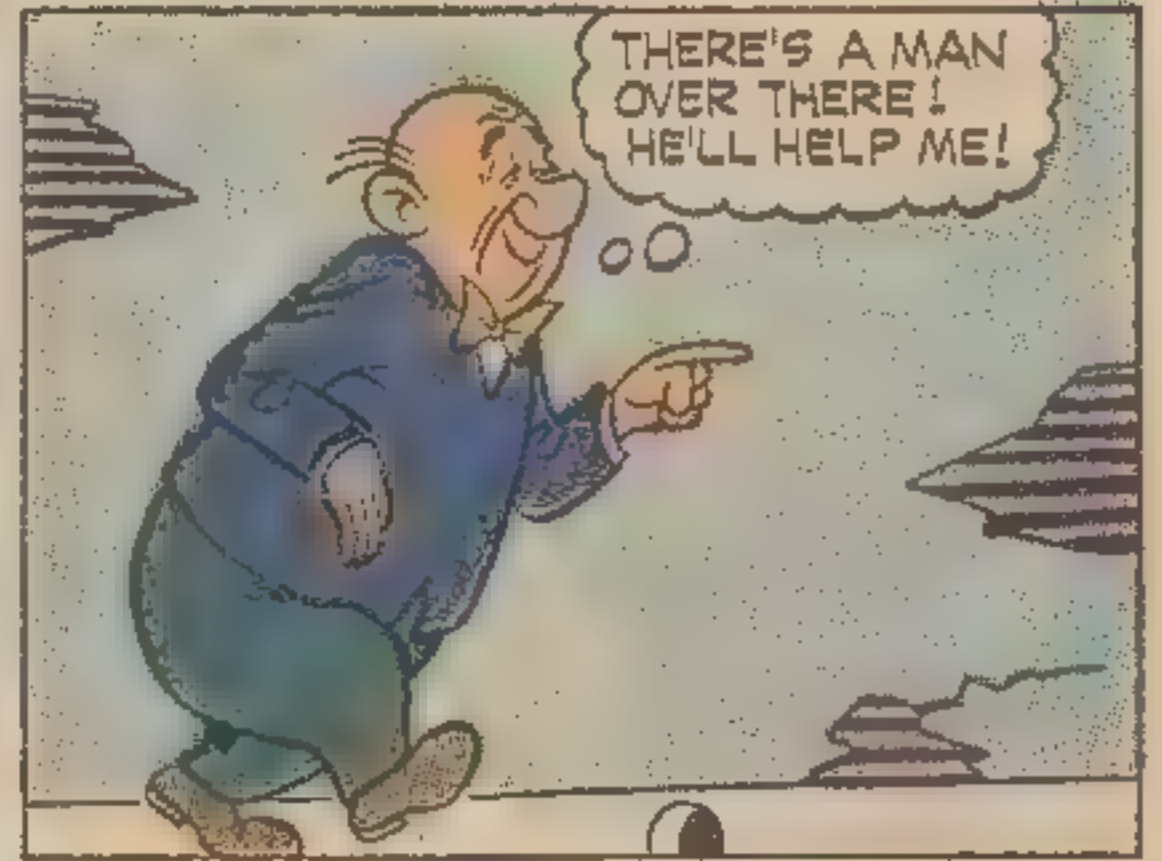
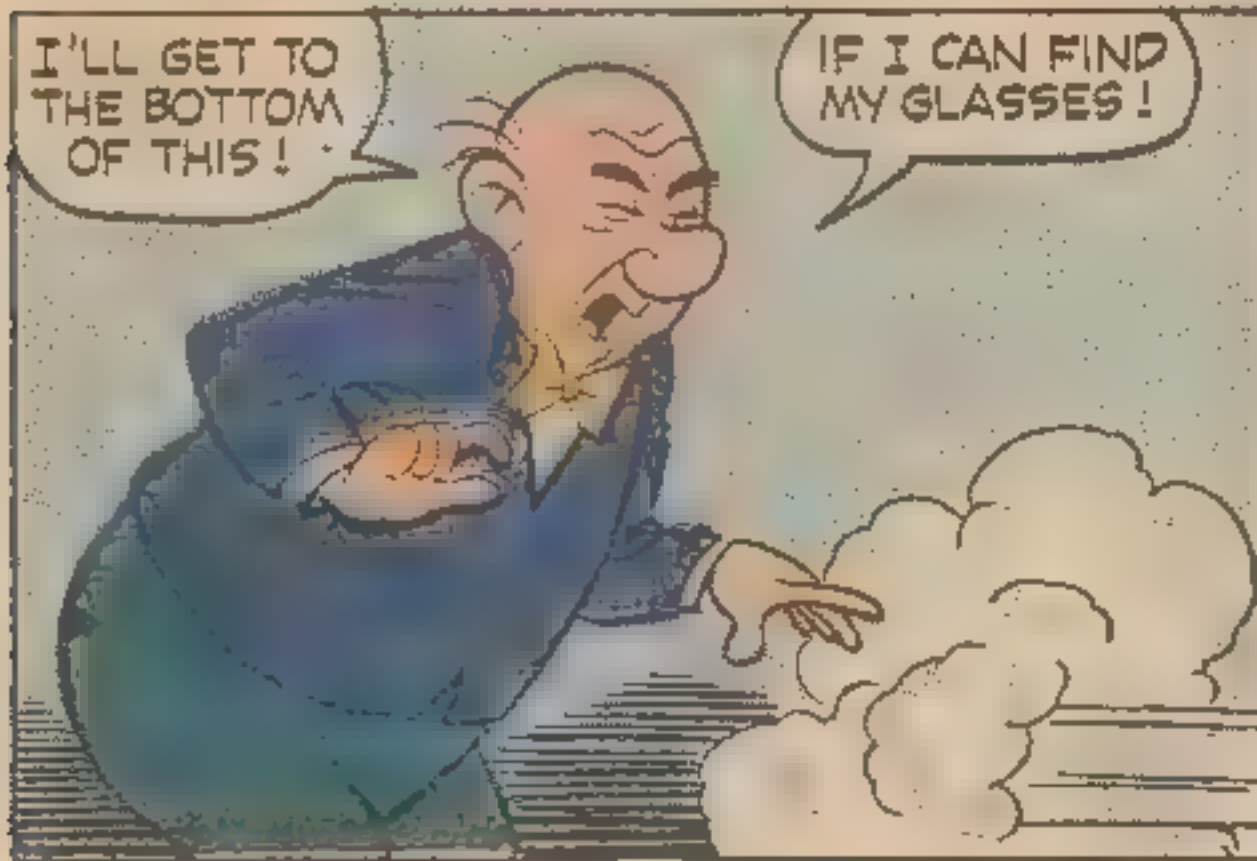
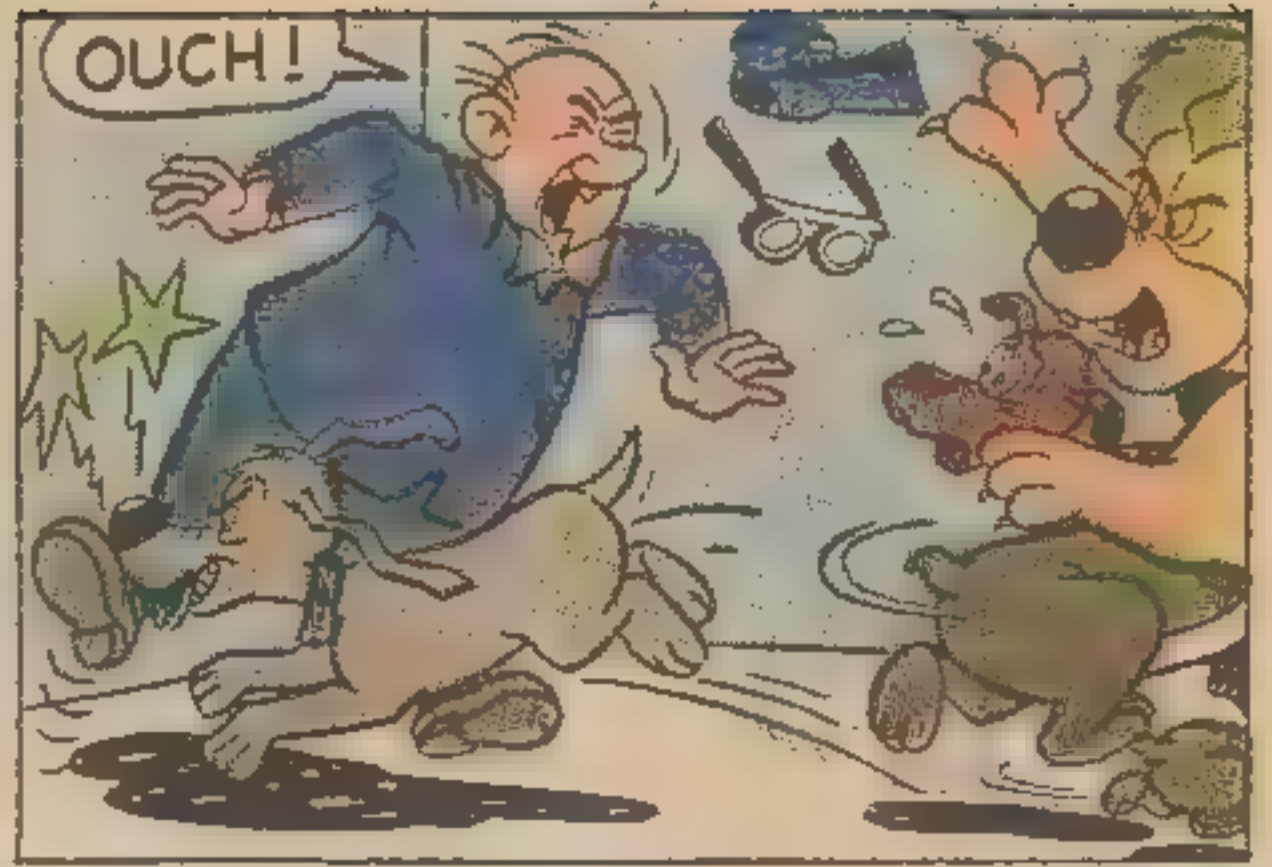
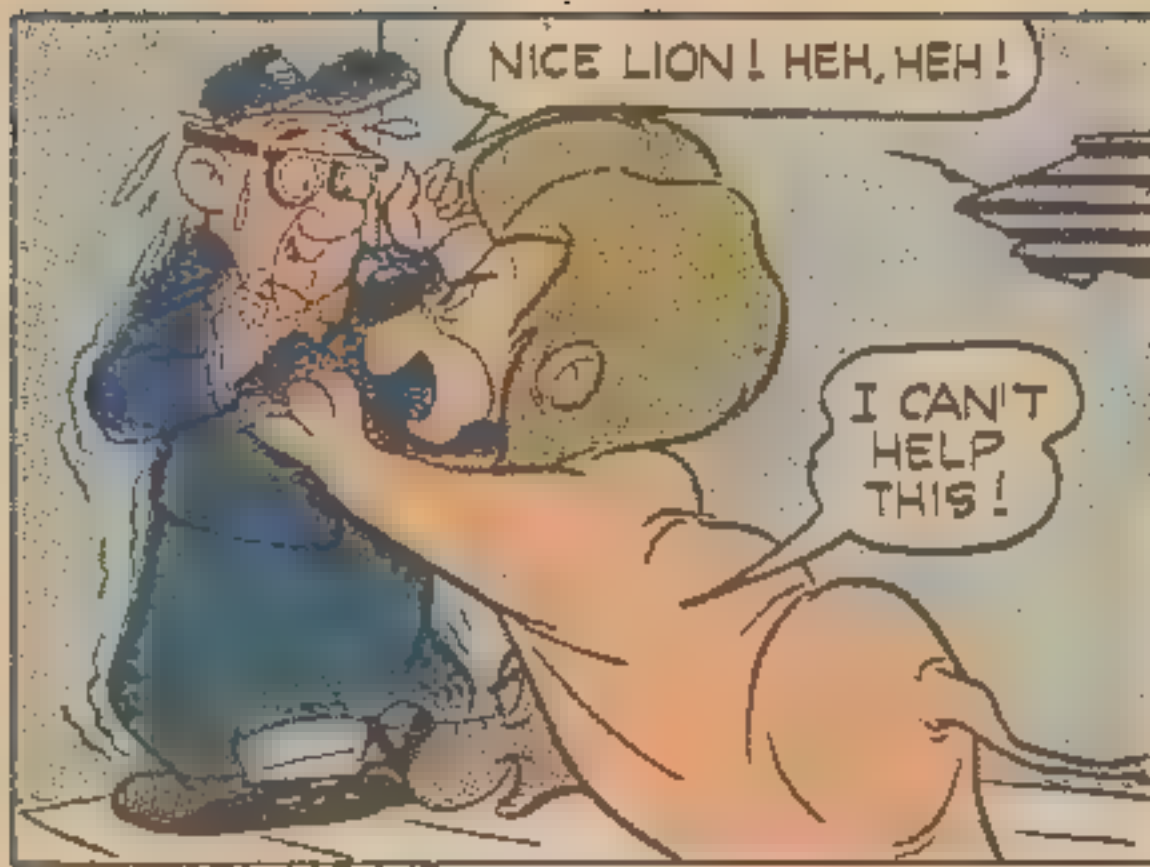


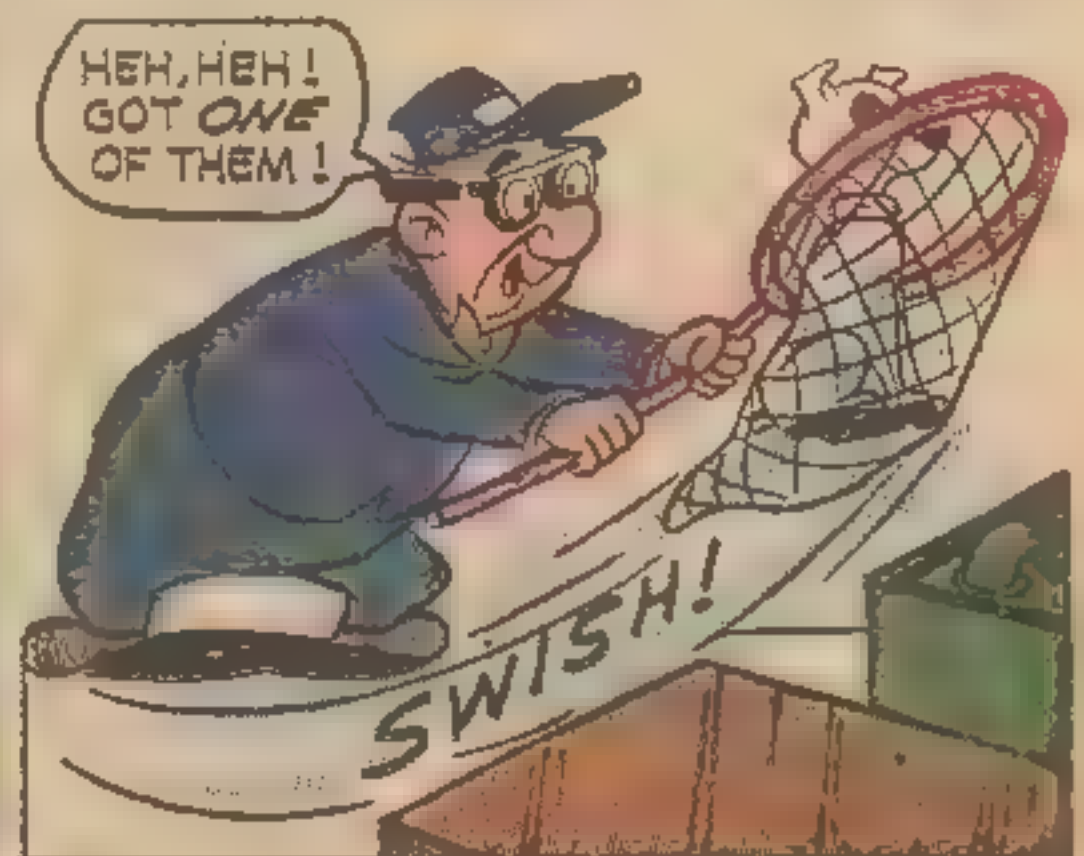
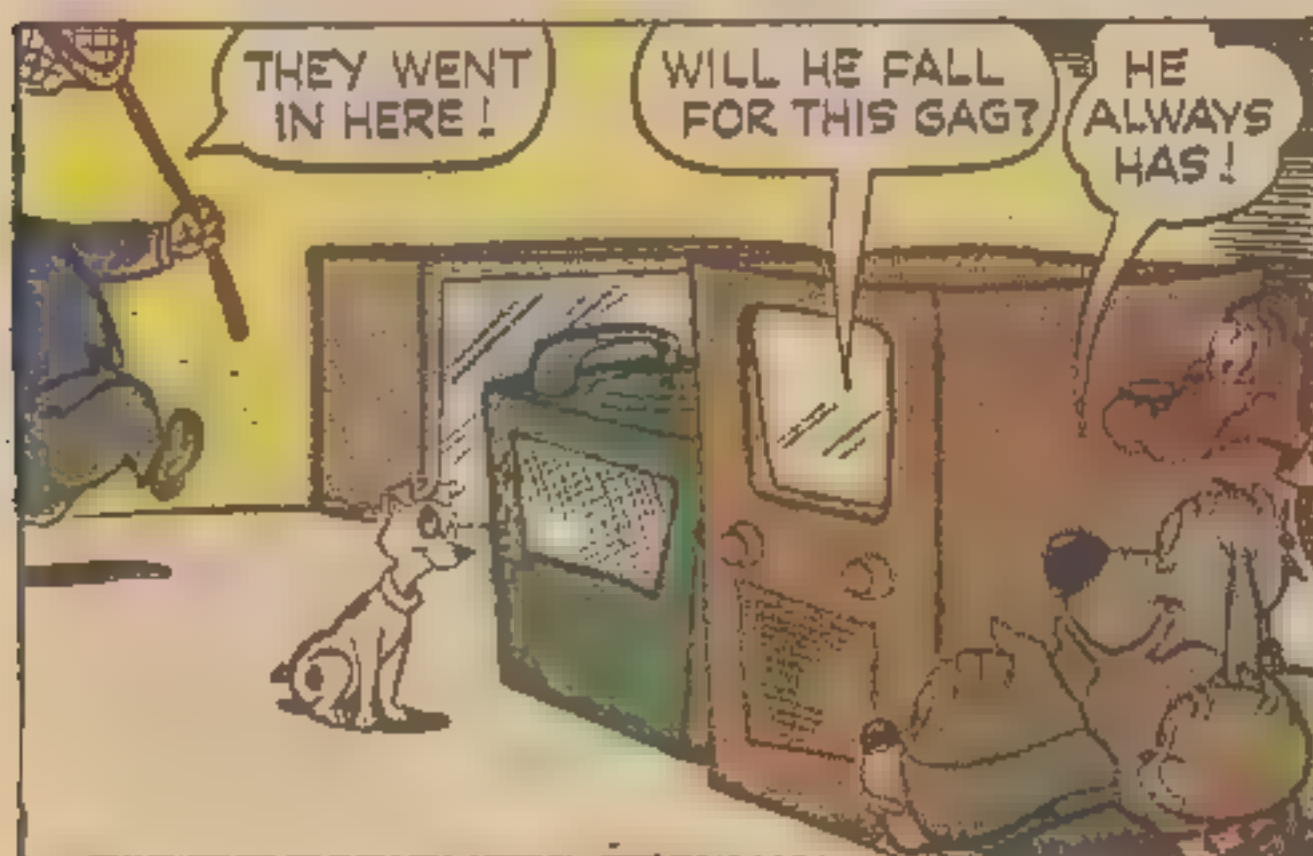
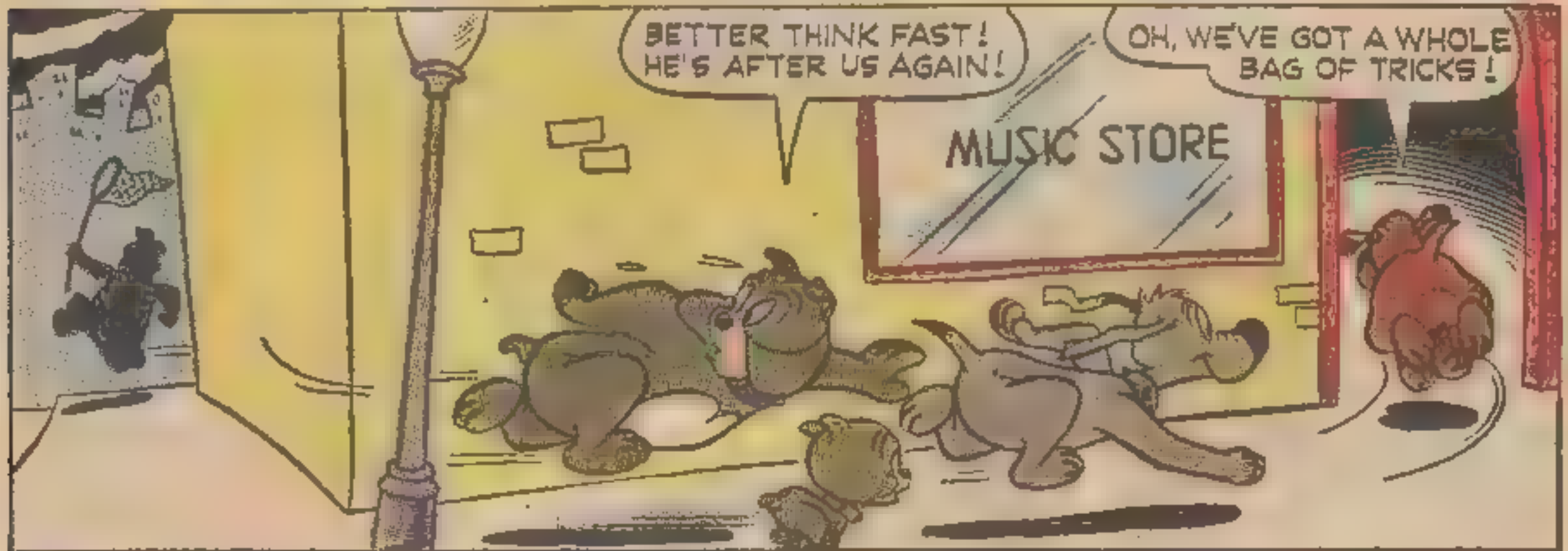
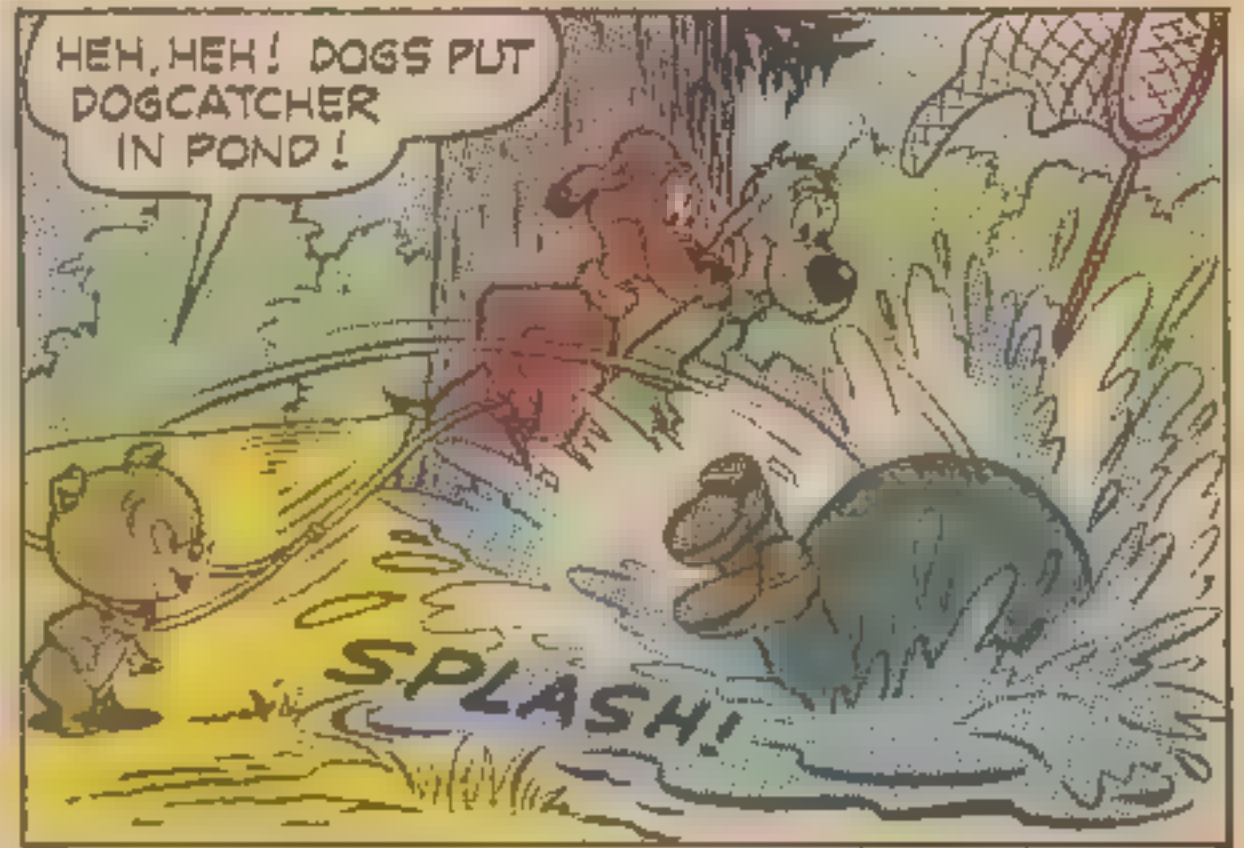
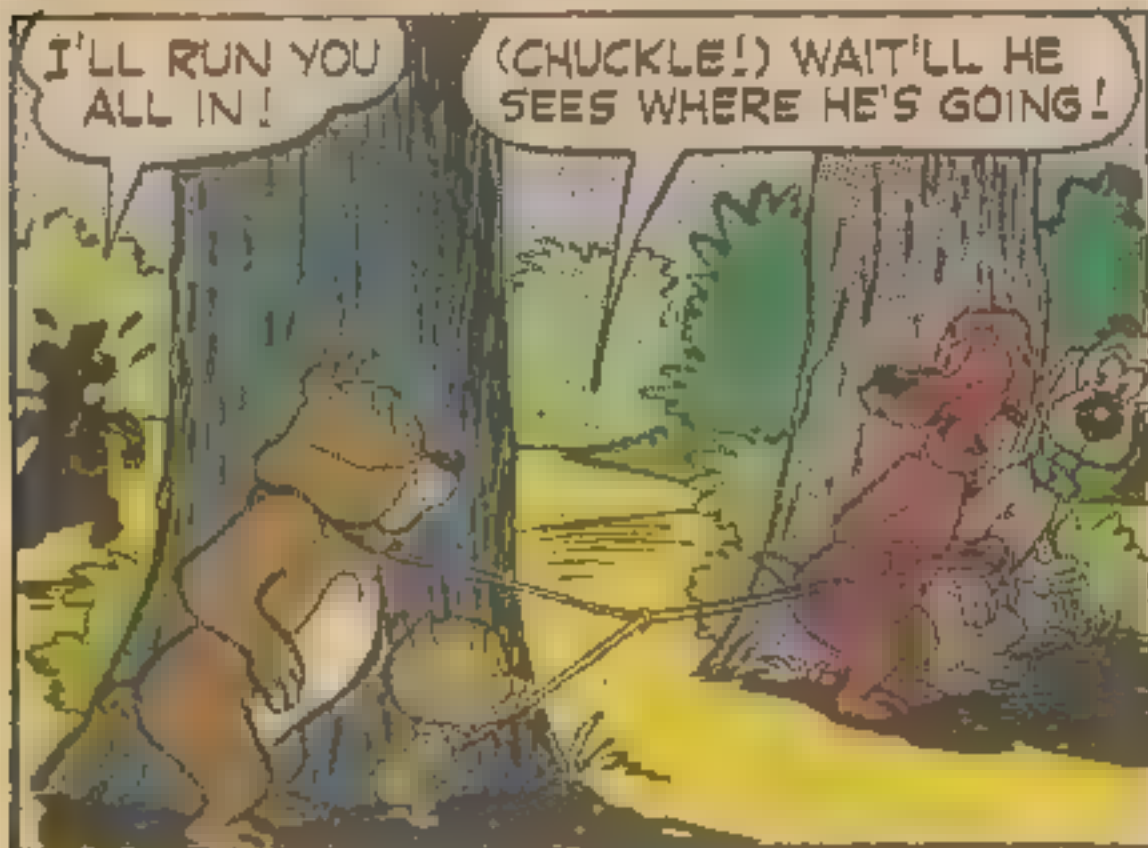
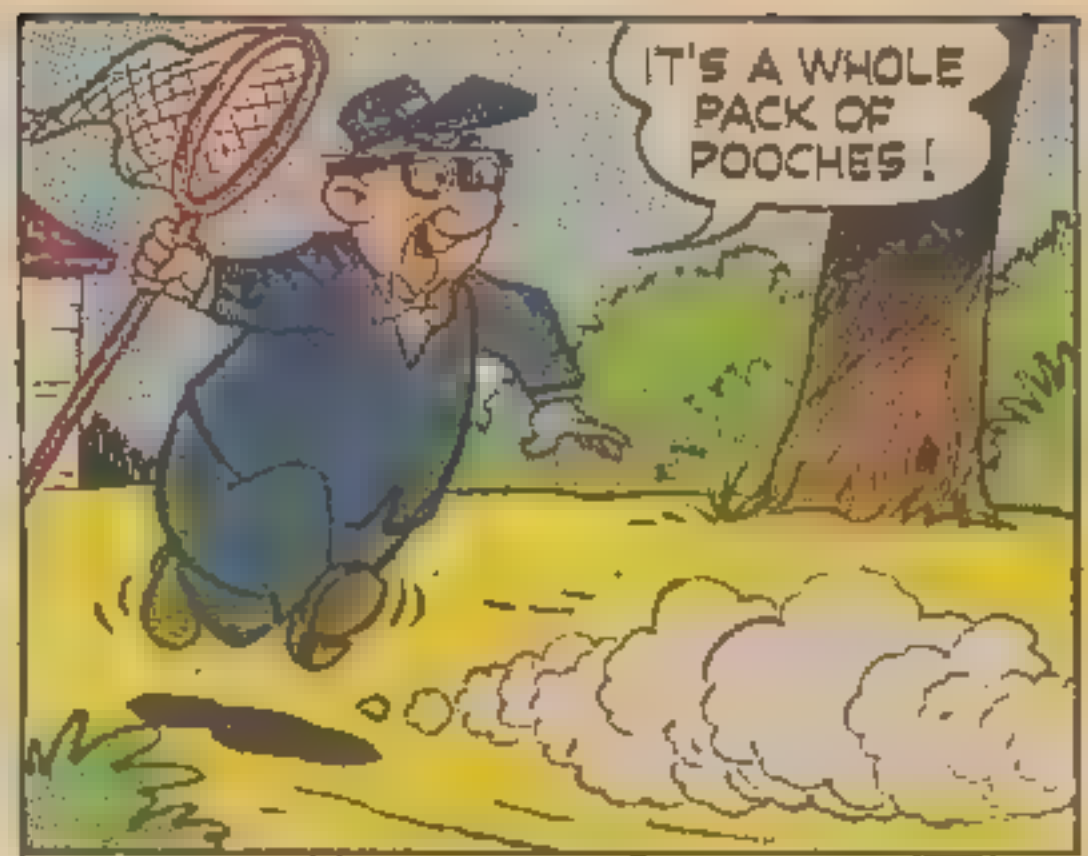
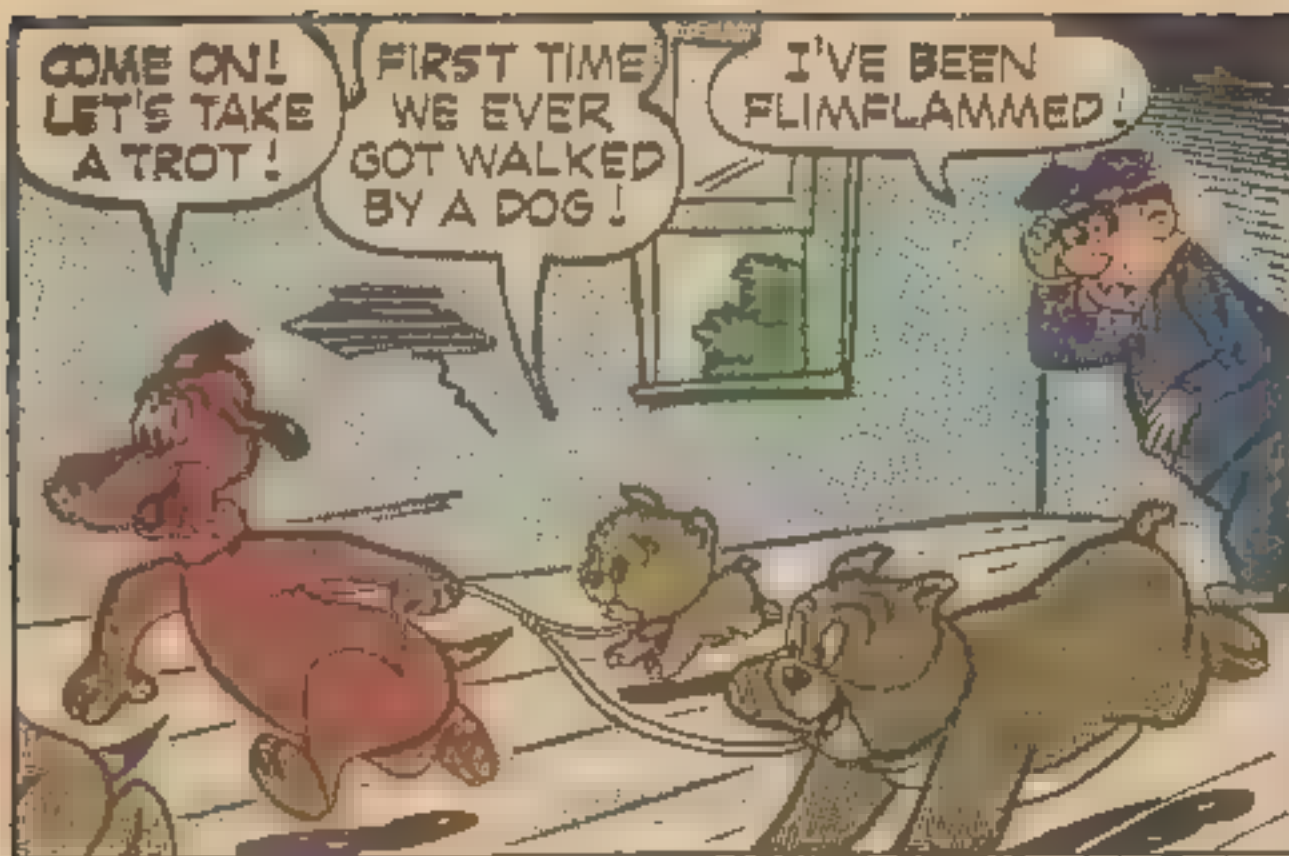
M-G-M's Spike and Tyke

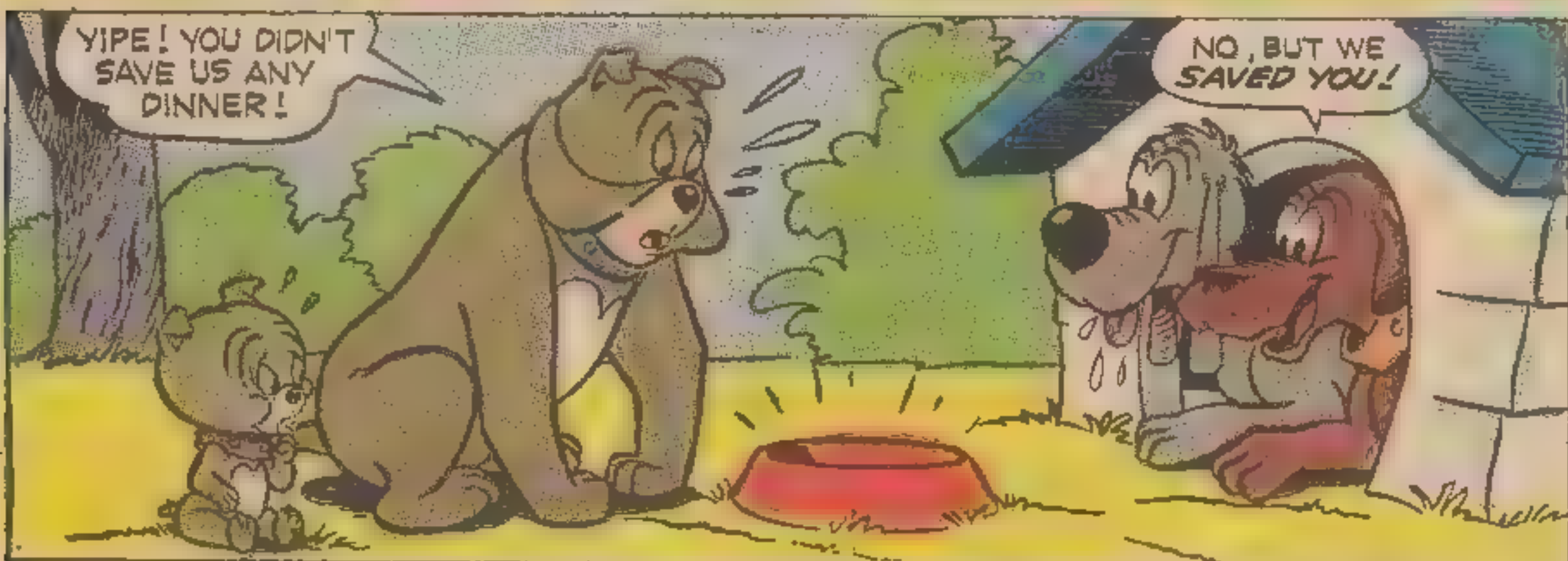
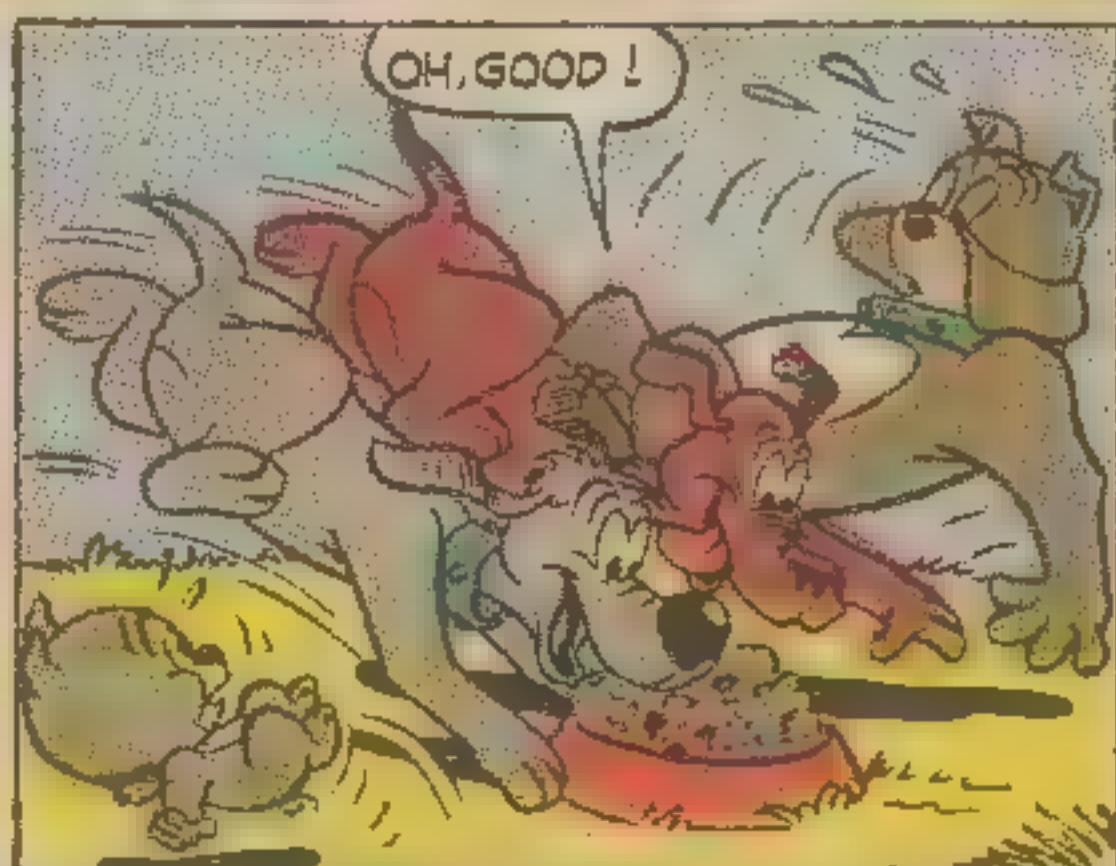
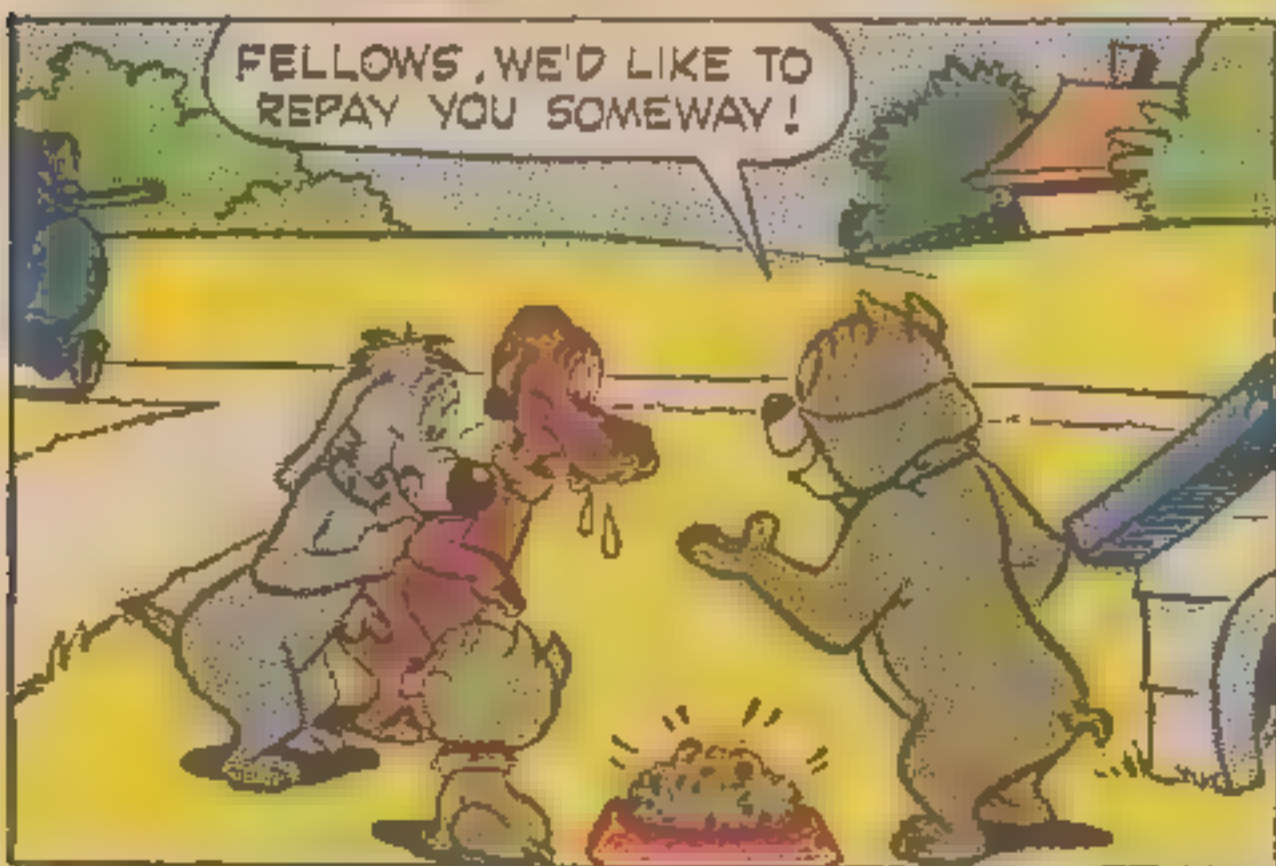
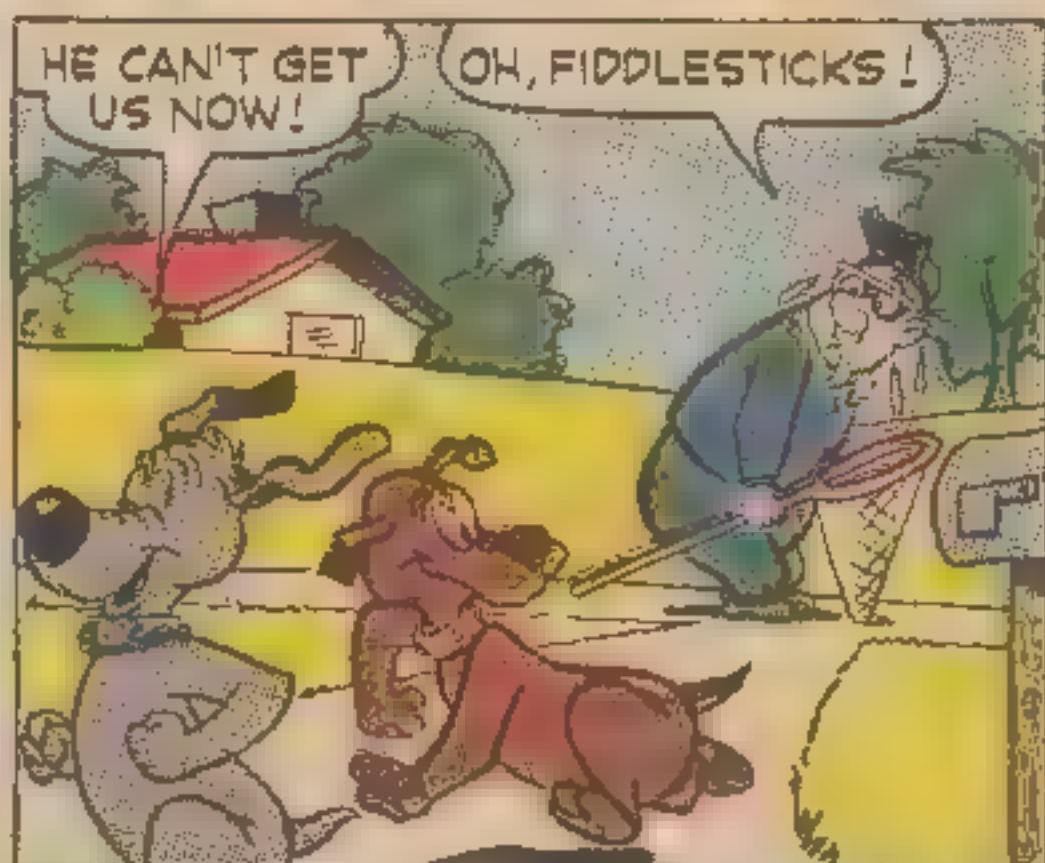
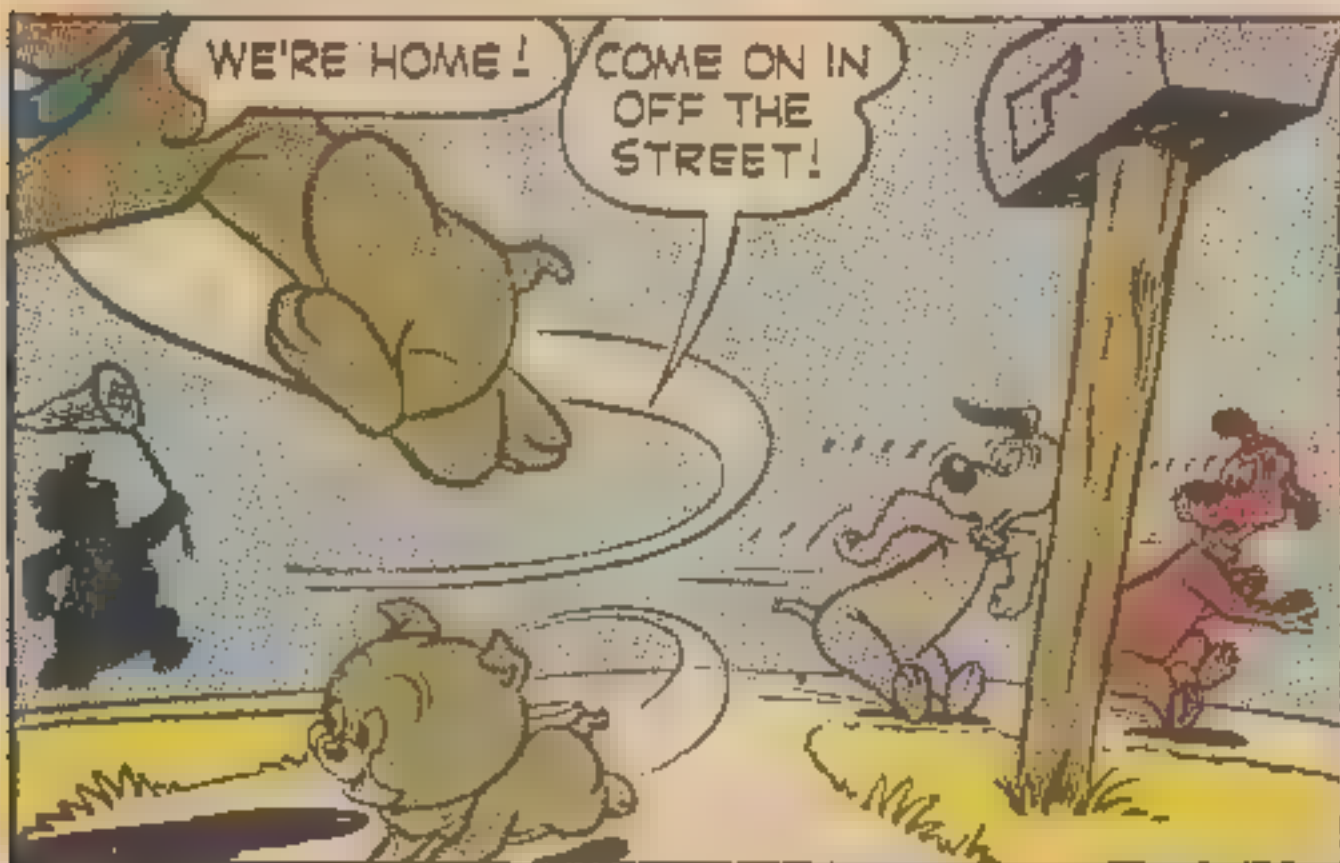
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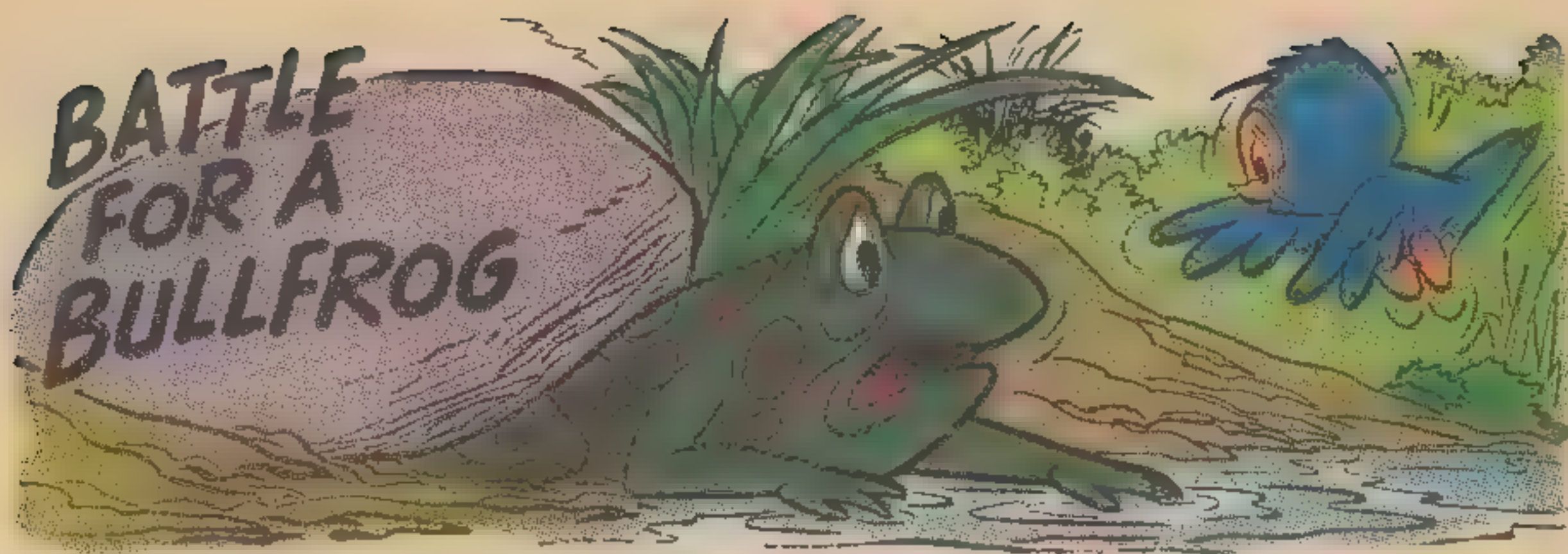












"Ga-honk! Ga-honk!" a deep voice cried out in alarm one day from the banks of Farmer Freddy's brook.

Bertie Bird, who was searching for food in the nearby pasture, quickly flew over to see what it was all about.

"My goodness!" he exclaimed with alarm. "A great big bullfrog is caught under a rock on the bank. How on earth did you ever get yourself into that fix, Mr. Bullfrog?" he inquired anxiously.

"I fell asleep on the nice warm mud of the bank," Mr. Bullfrog explained, "and while I was sleeping this rock slid down the bank and rolled on top of me! I'm trapped, but that's not all," he added with a groan. "Farmer Freddy is draining his irrigation ditches into the brook, and the water is getting higher every minute."

"I see what you mean," Bertie trilled. "If you don't get out of there pretty quick, it'll be bye-bye bullfrog."

"Uh-huh," Mr. Bullfrog croaked. "I can stay under water for quite awhile, but I can't stay under forever."

"Well, in that case," Bertie said briskly, "I guess it's time for Bertie Bird to go to work like a beaver."

"What're you going to do?" Mr. Bullfrog asked hopefully.

"About the only thing I can do is to get some twigs and soft mud and try to build a little dam around you to keep the water out," Bertie explained. "And while I'm doing that, you keep on wriggling. Maybe you'll be able to squirm free."

"I certainly hope so," Mr. Bullfrog grunted as he struggled and strained.

Bertie flew back and forth into the nearby rushes, gathering little twigs. He tried his

best to build a dam around Mr. Bullfrog.

"Hurry!" Mr. Bullfrog croaked. "The water's already up to my feet!"

"Maybe it'll soak some of the mud loose underneath you," Bertie panted.

"Sure," Mr. Bullfrog nodded, "but it'll take all night to do it."

Bertie redoubled his efforts, poking the twigs into place and smearing little bits of mud over them to act as cement. At last he had built the dam high enough to keep the water away from Mr. Bullfrog.

"Hurrah!" he chirped. "Now you can take your time about getting out."

But no sooner had he spoken than the water soaked through the flimsy dam, knocking it to little pieces. And, all at once, Mr. Bullfrog was completely covered with water, except for his head.

"Hang on!" Bertie shouted as he flew away. "I've got another idea that may work."

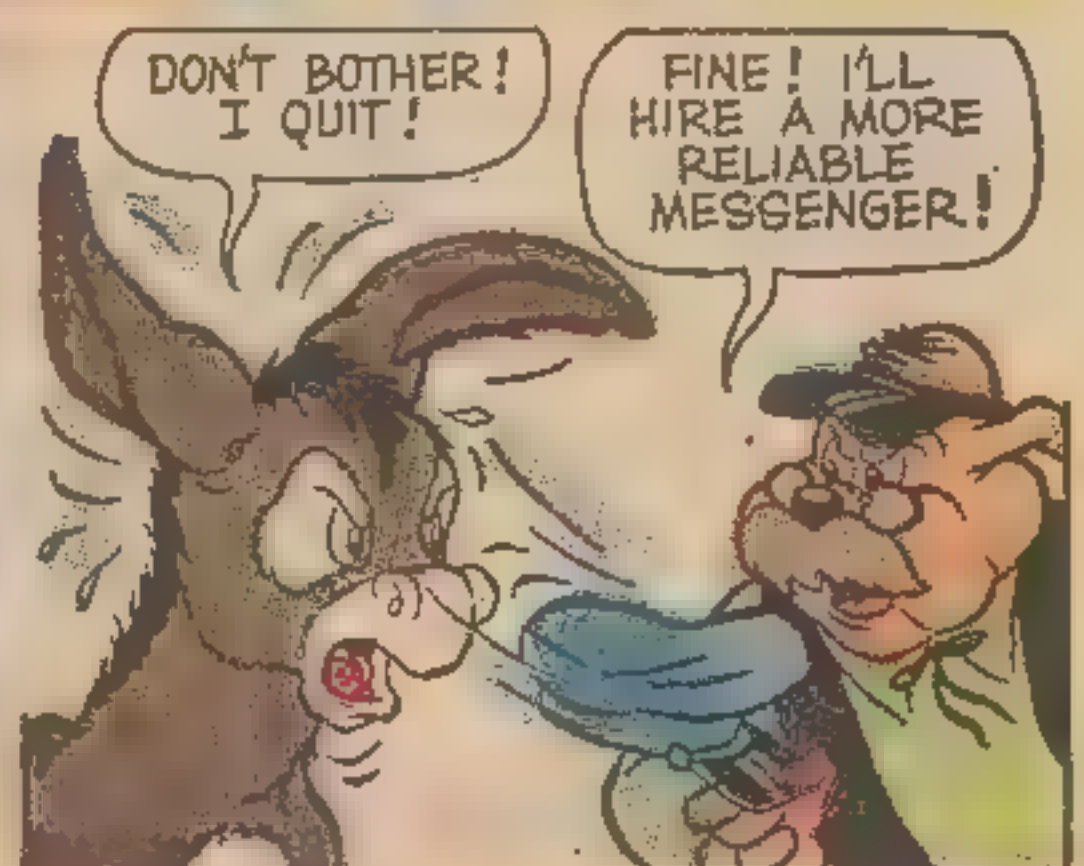
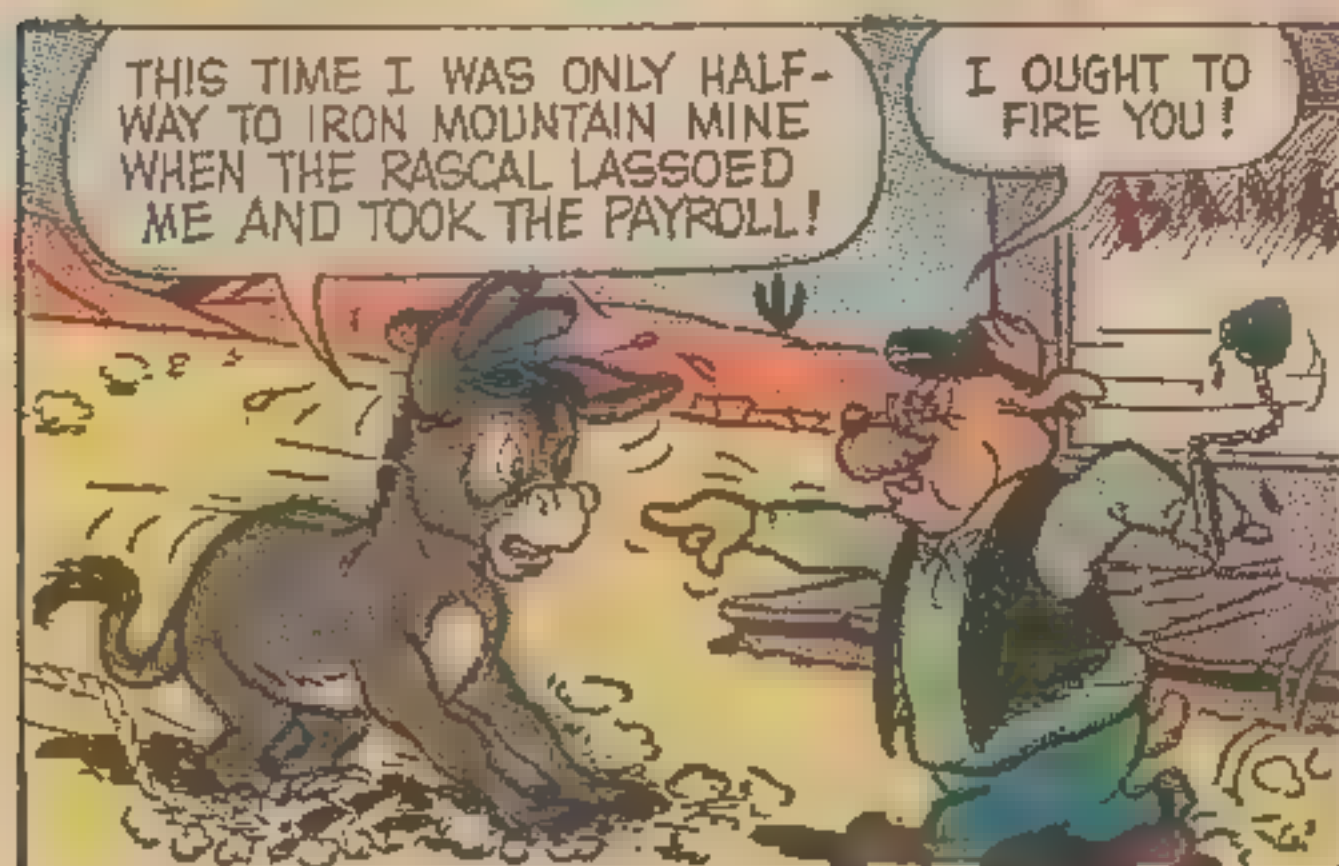
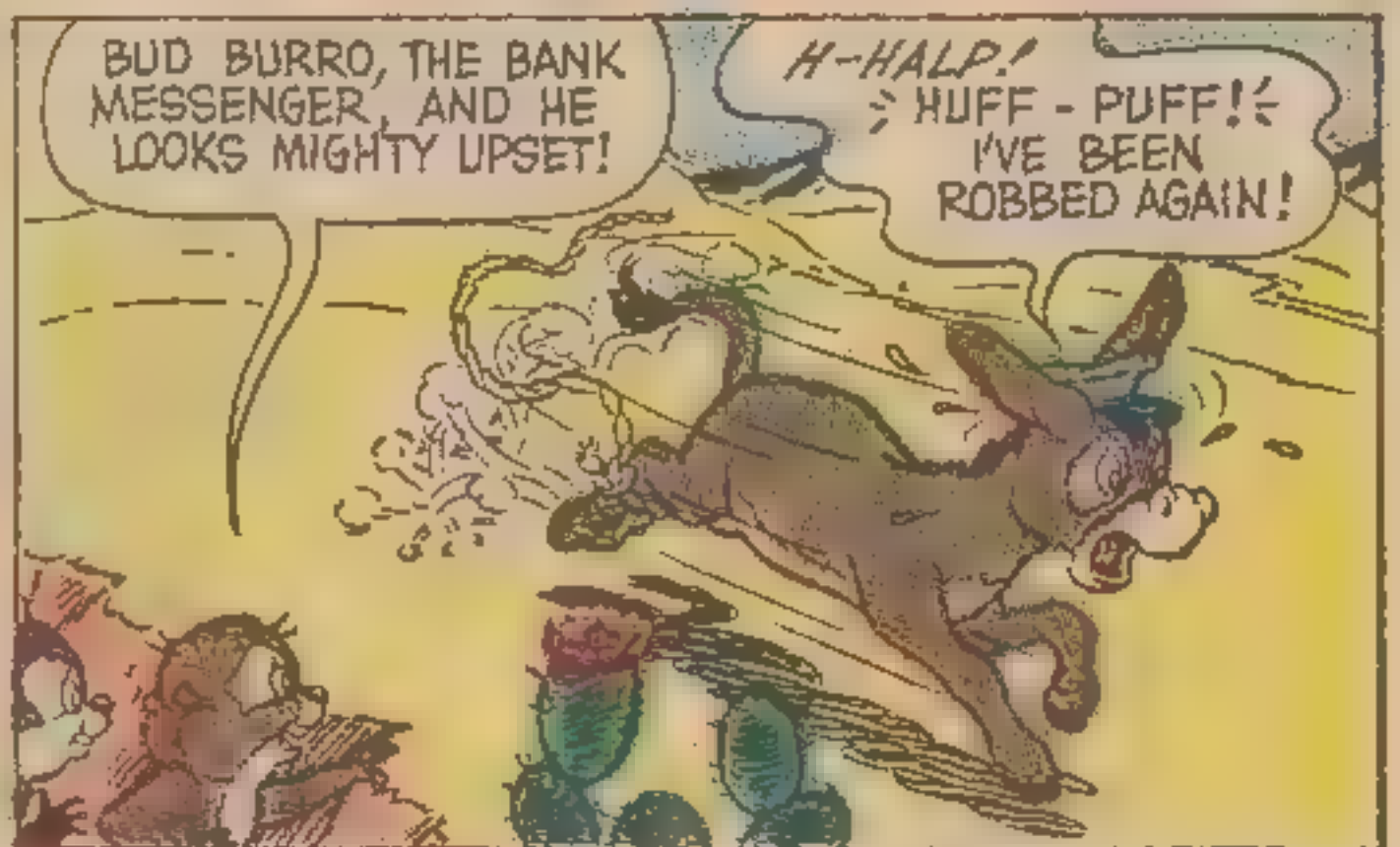
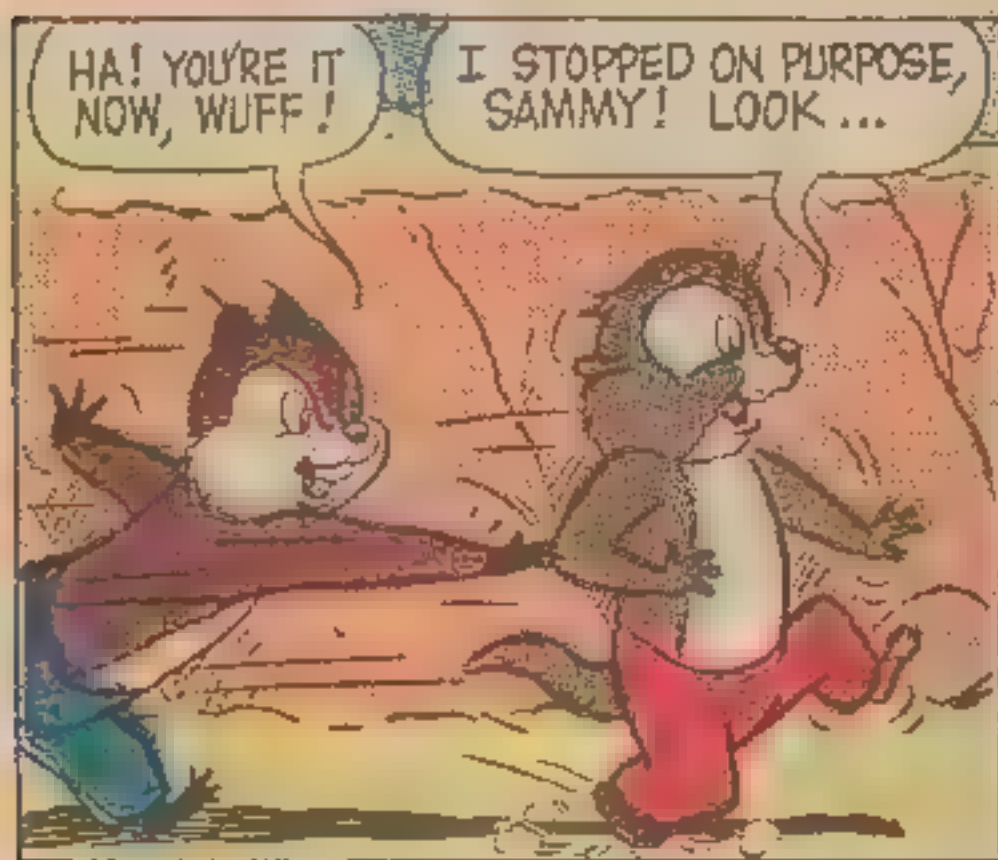
"Hurry!" Mr. Bullfrog pleaded. "Hurry!" It took only a few minutes for Bertie to locate his friend, Pinky Crossbill. He quickly explained the situation to him, adding, "and I thought that, with your long, sharp bill, you might be able to work the mud loose so Mr. Bullfrog can wriggle free!"

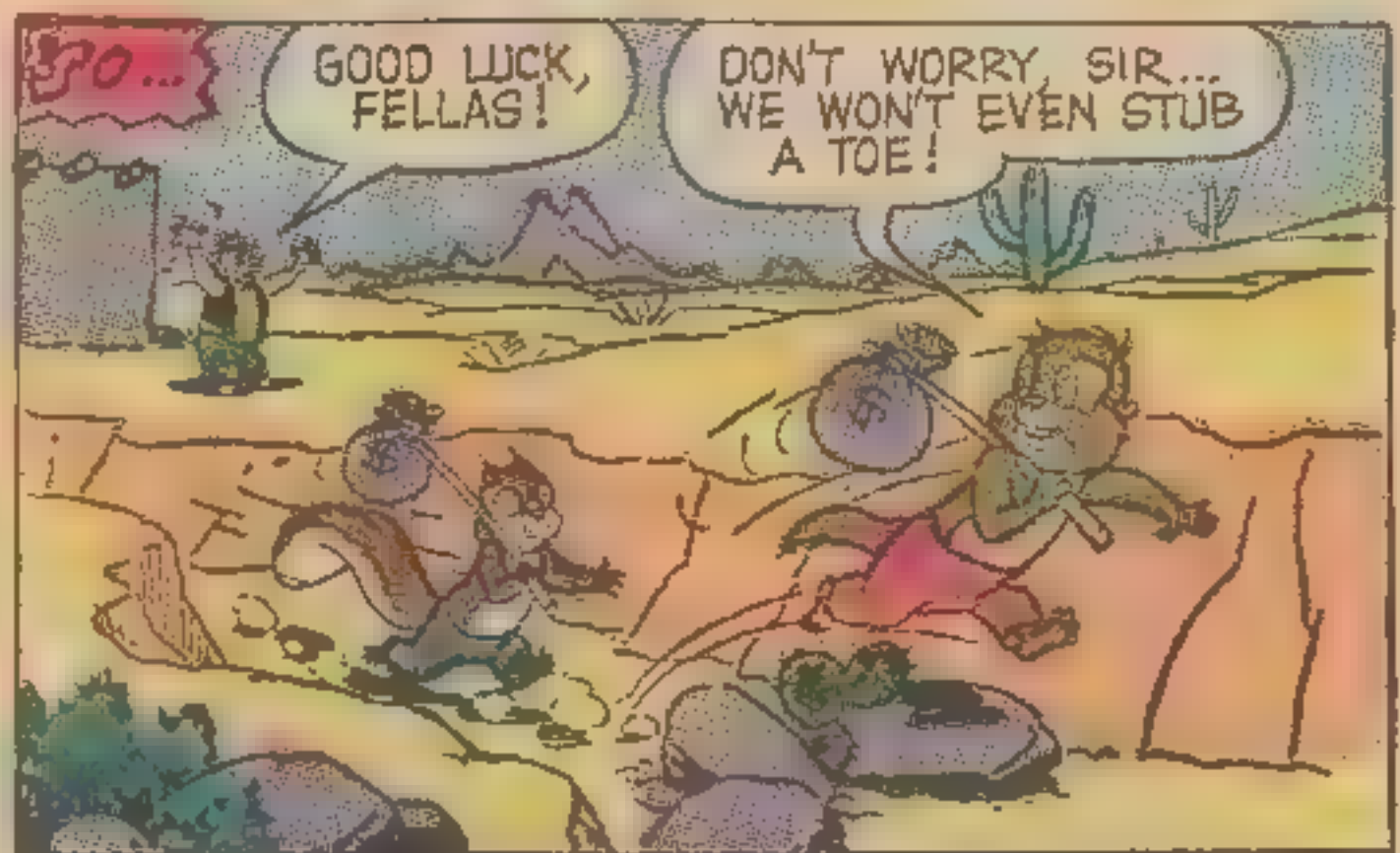
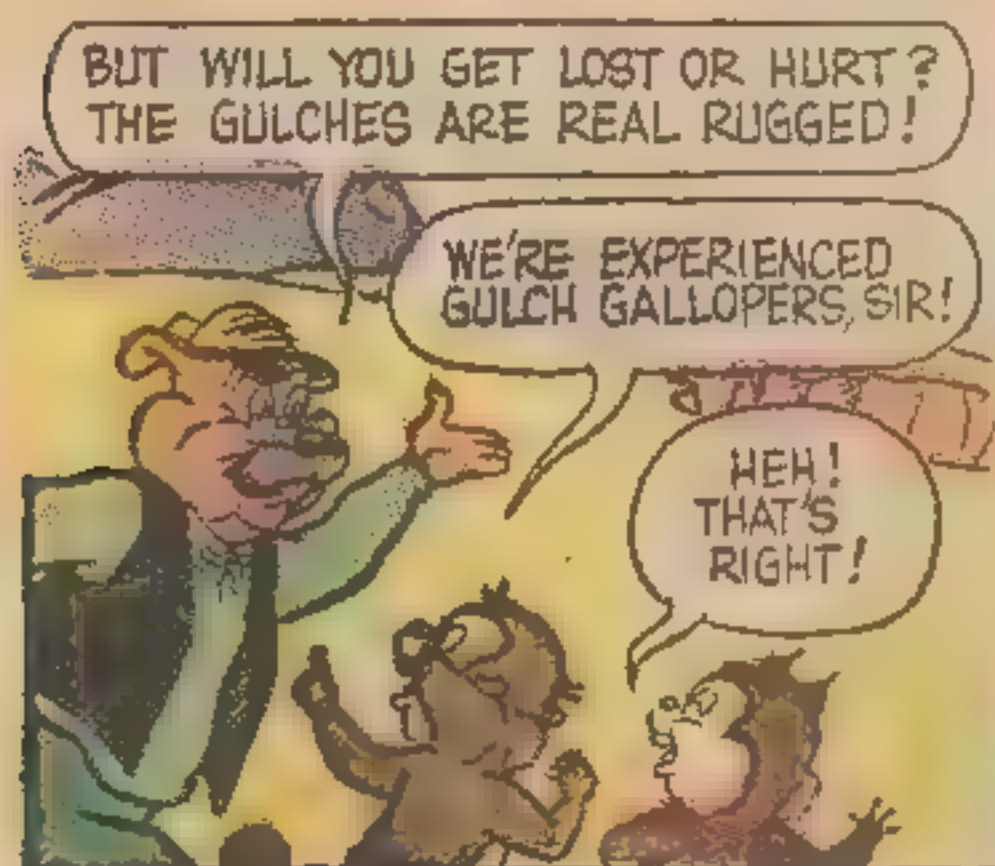
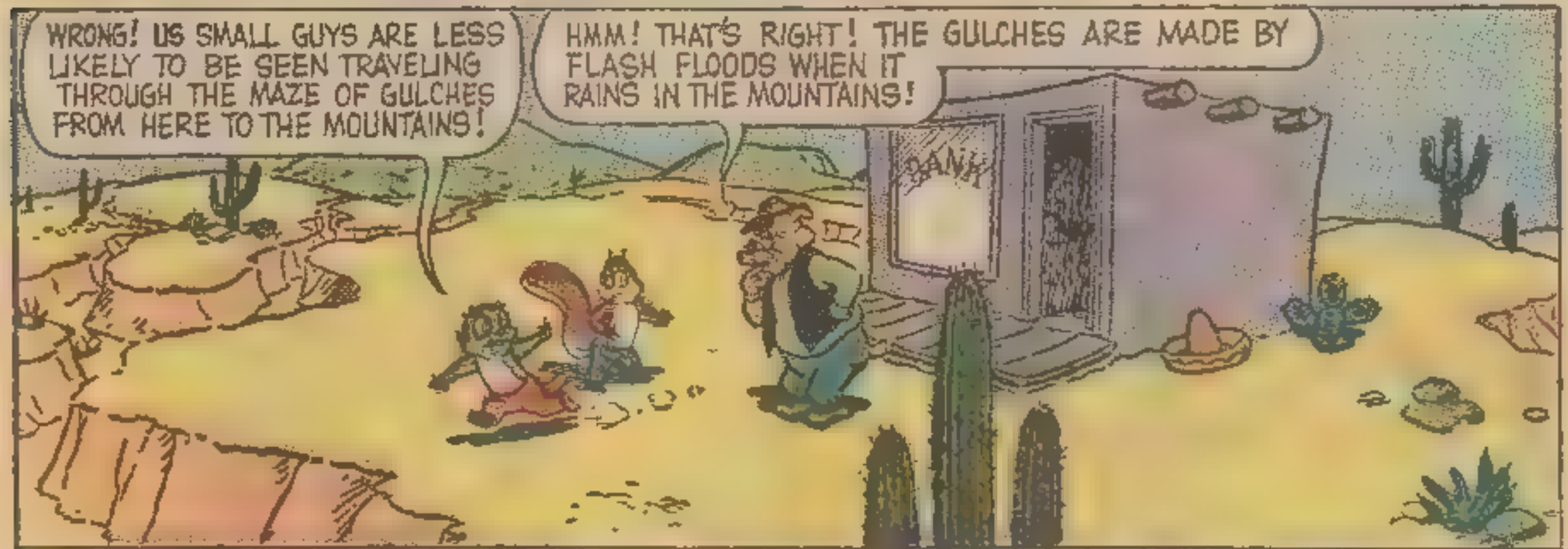
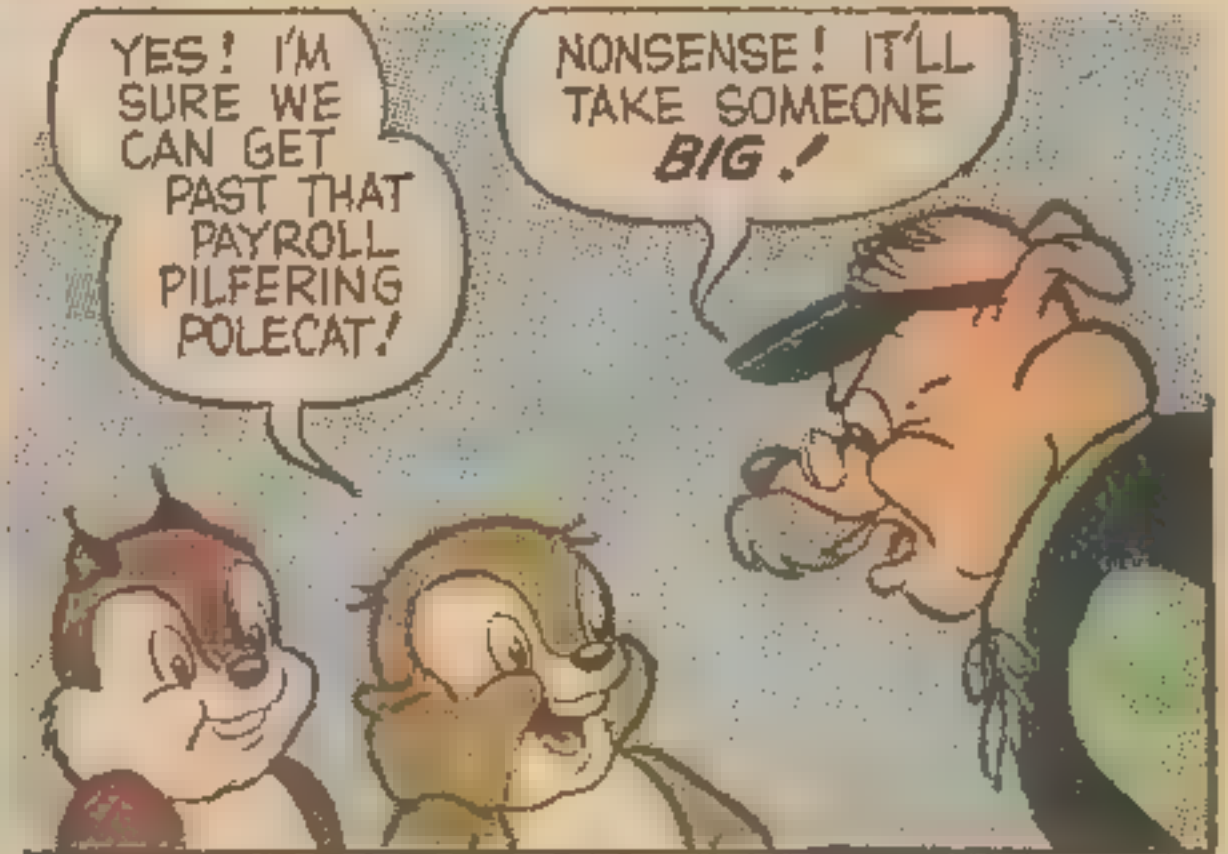
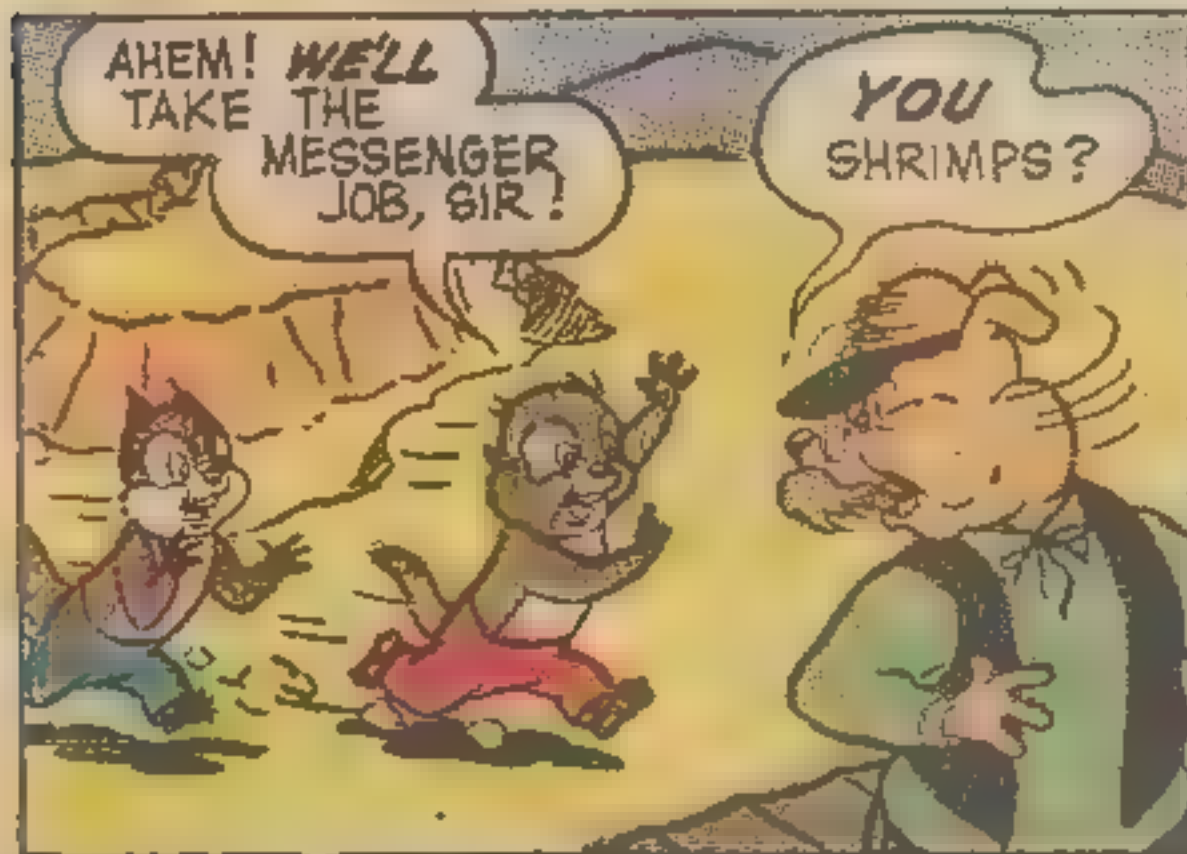
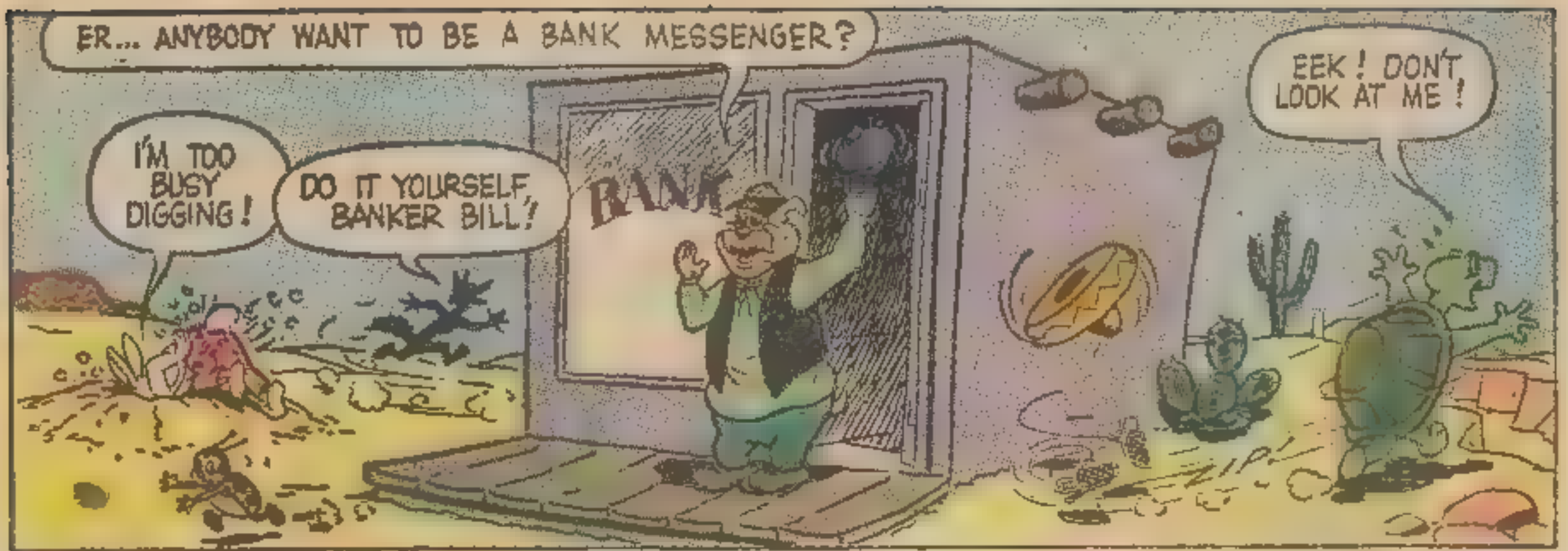
Pinky readily agreed to help out, and, a moment later, they had returned to the brook, where Pinky went to work.

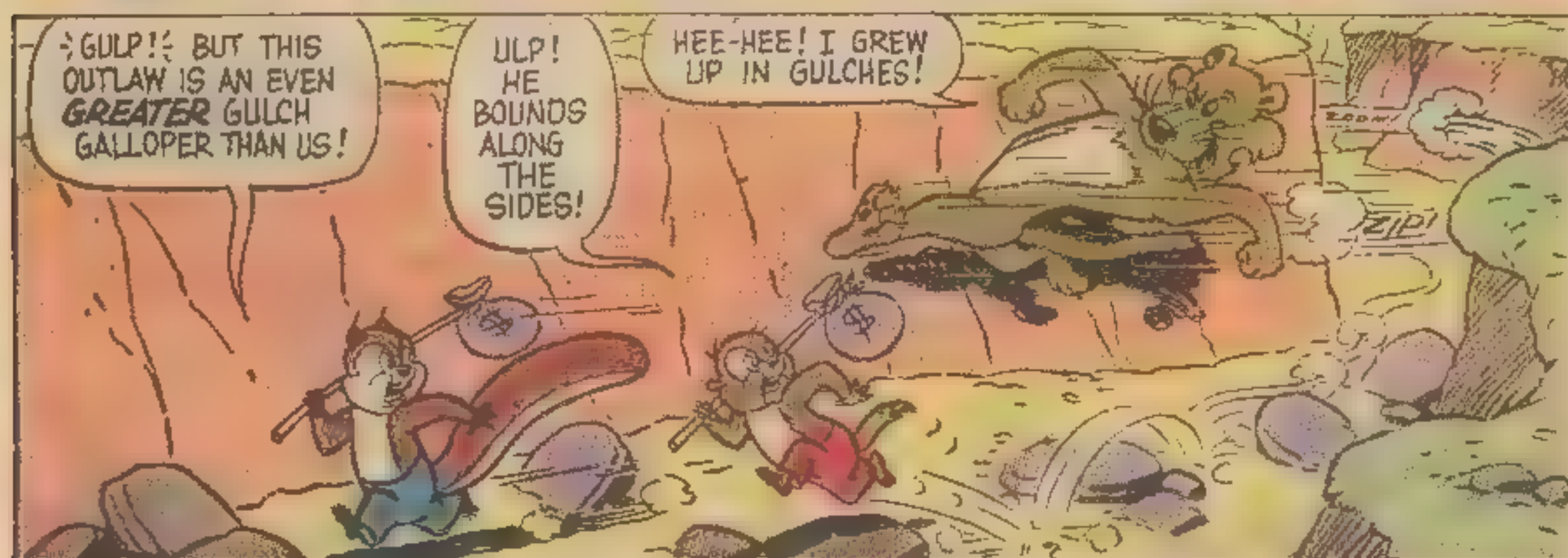
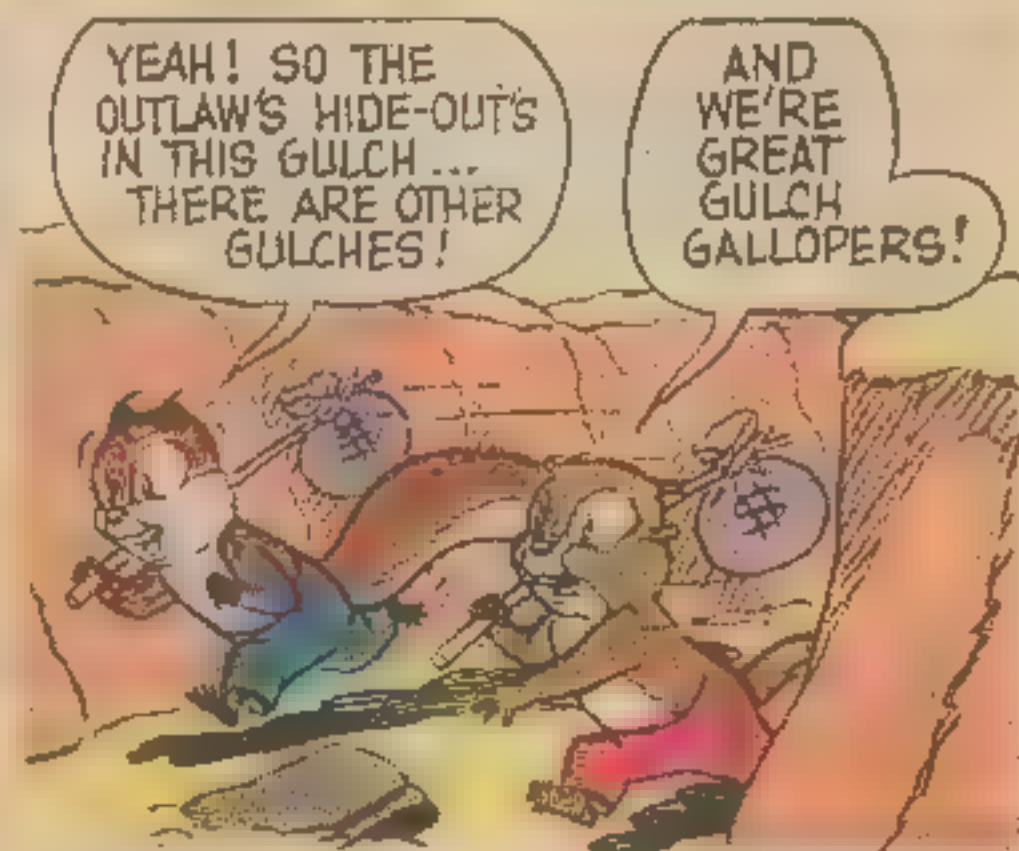
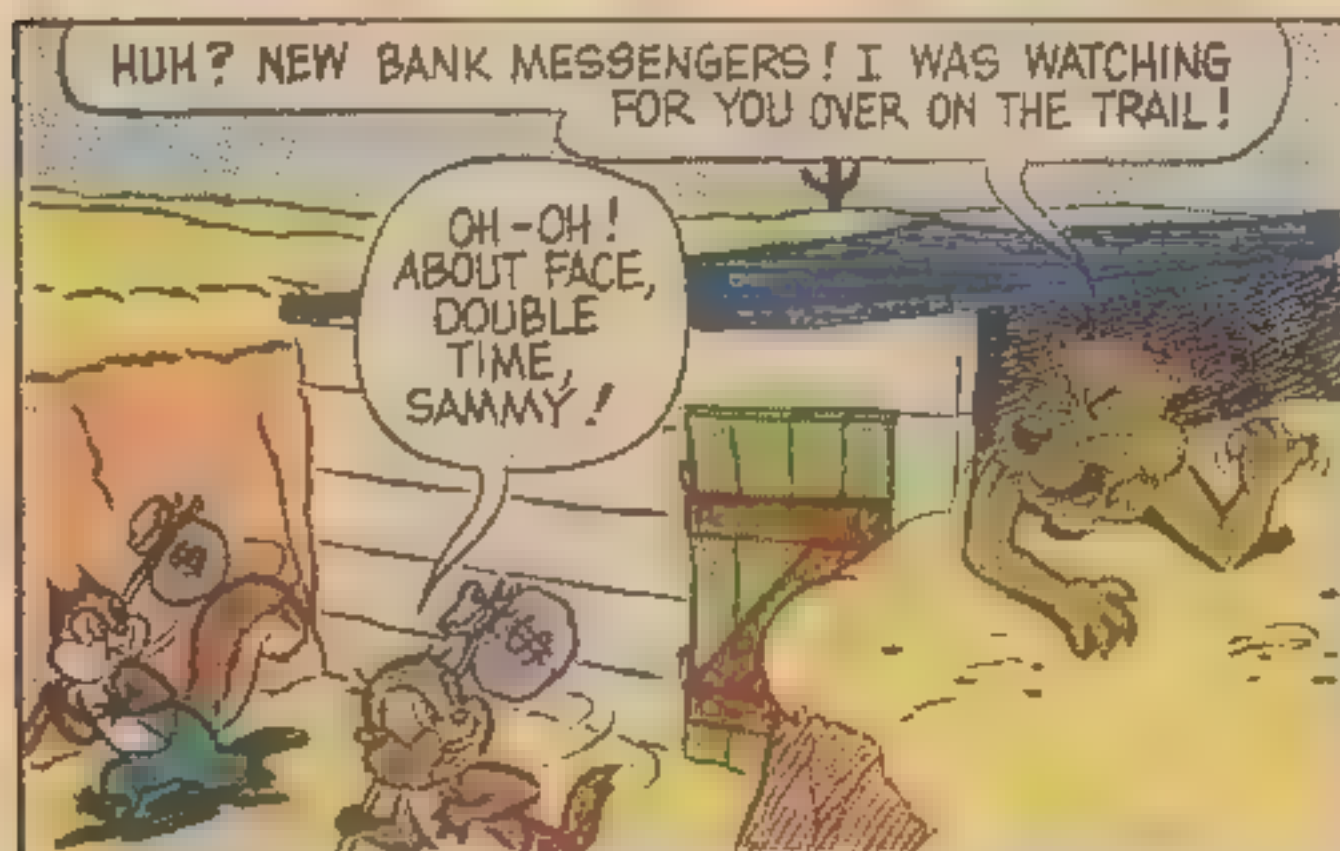
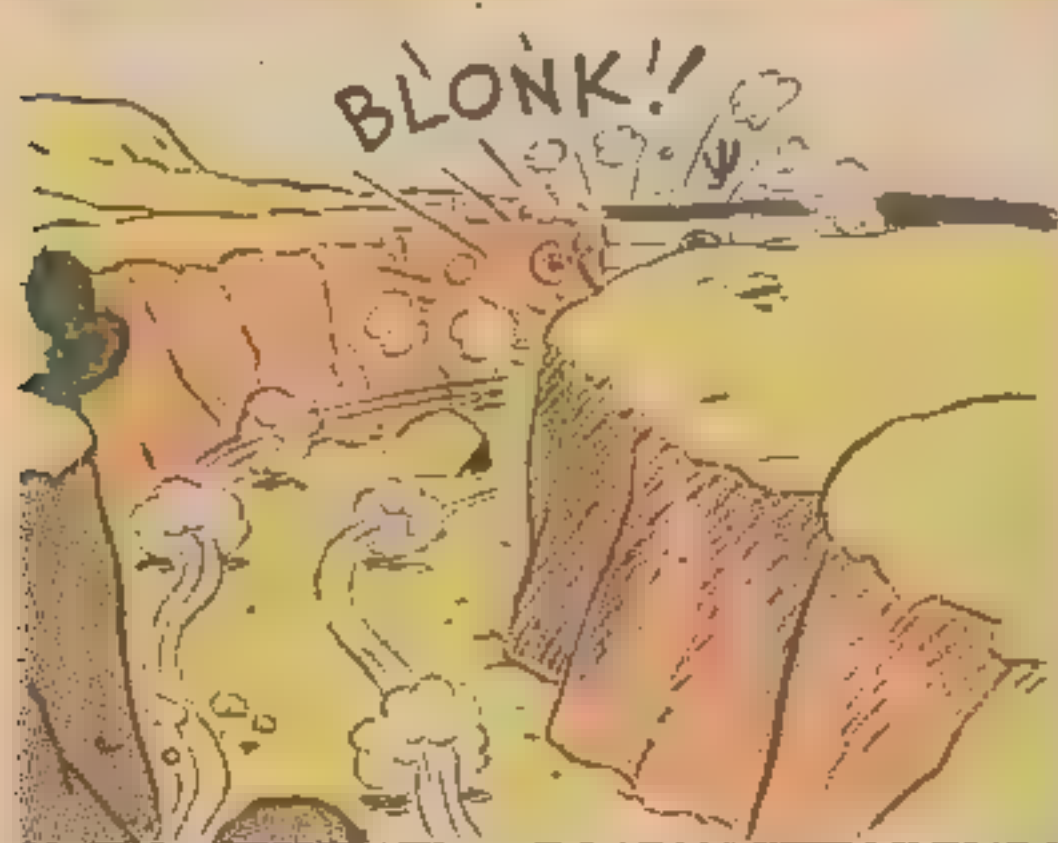
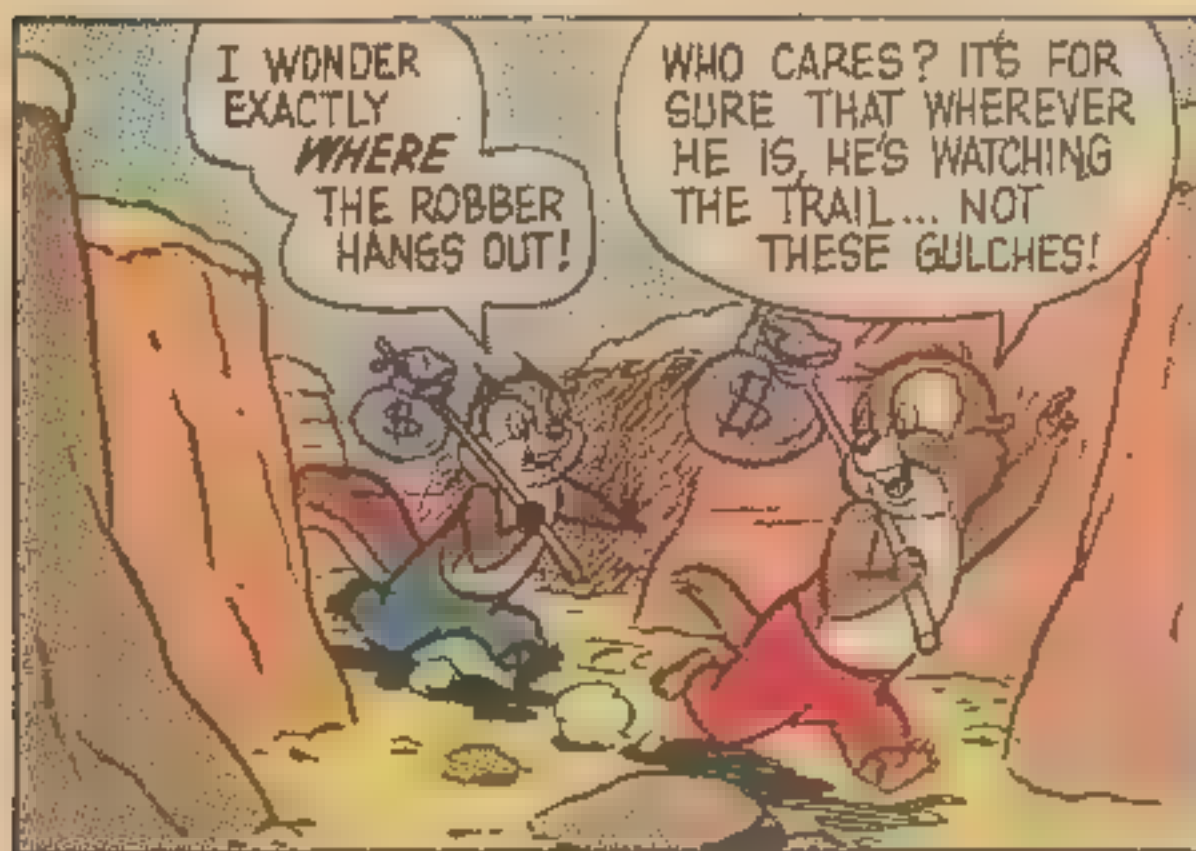
"Whew!" Bertie panted with relief when Pinky's sharp bill finally set Mr. Bullfrog free. "That was a close one."

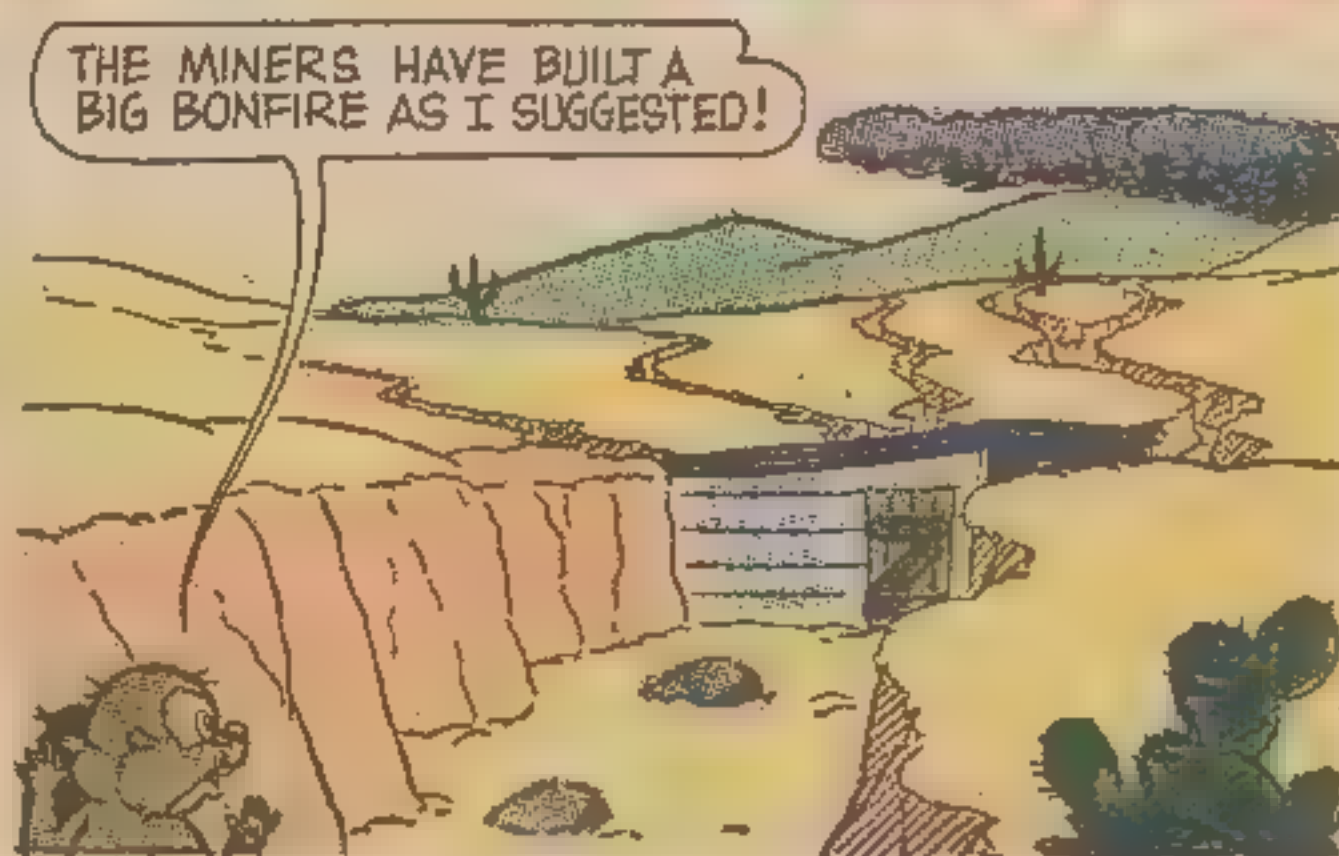
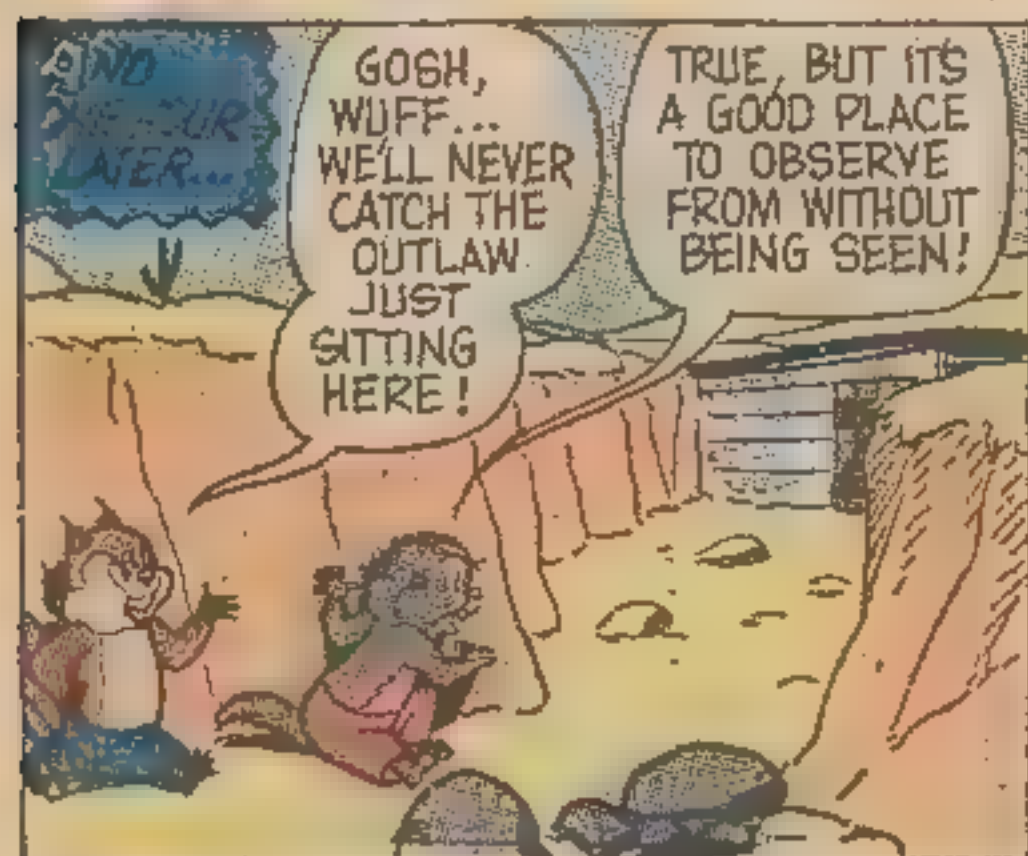
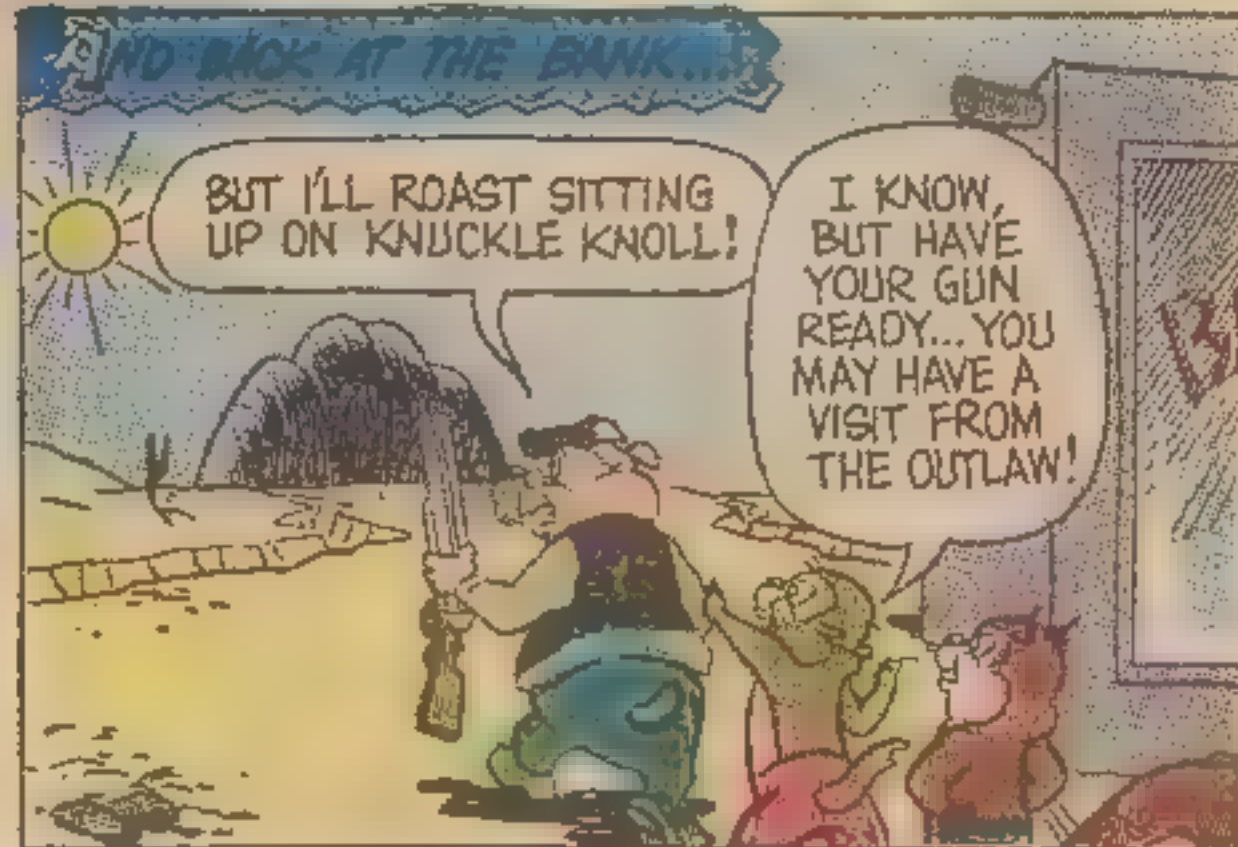
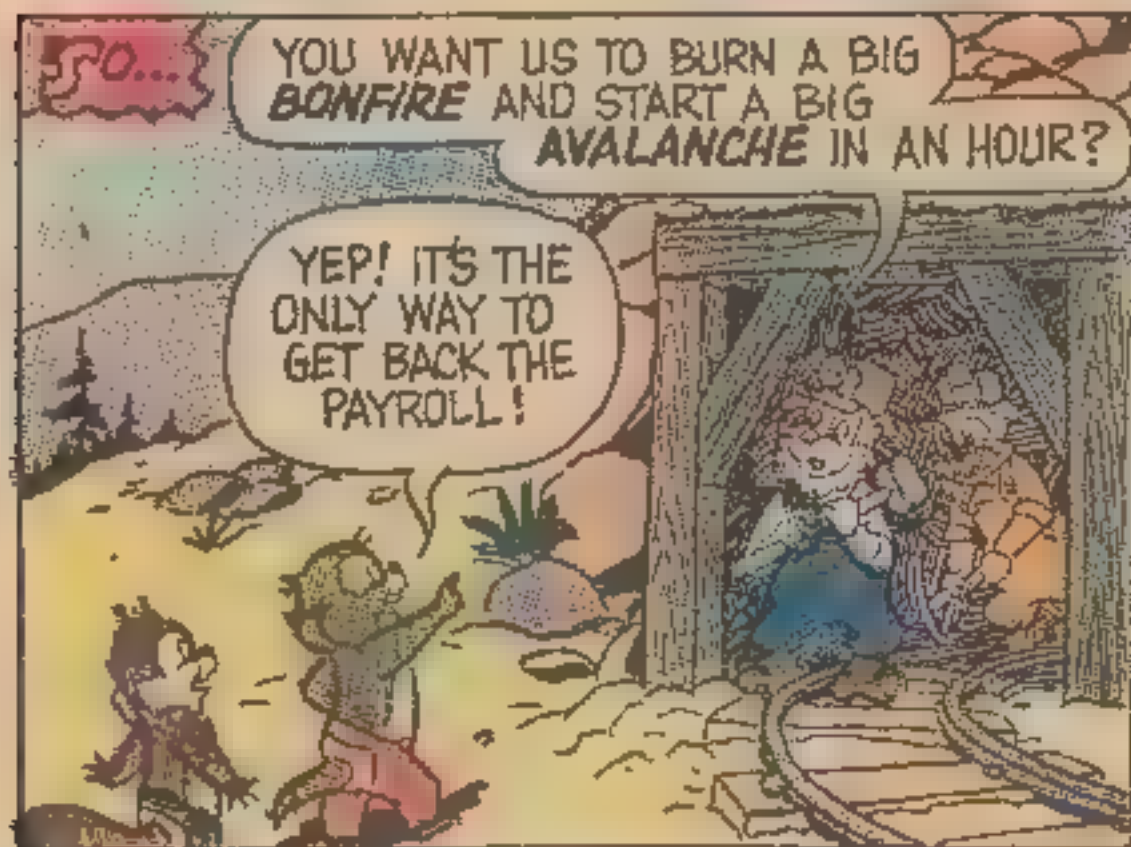
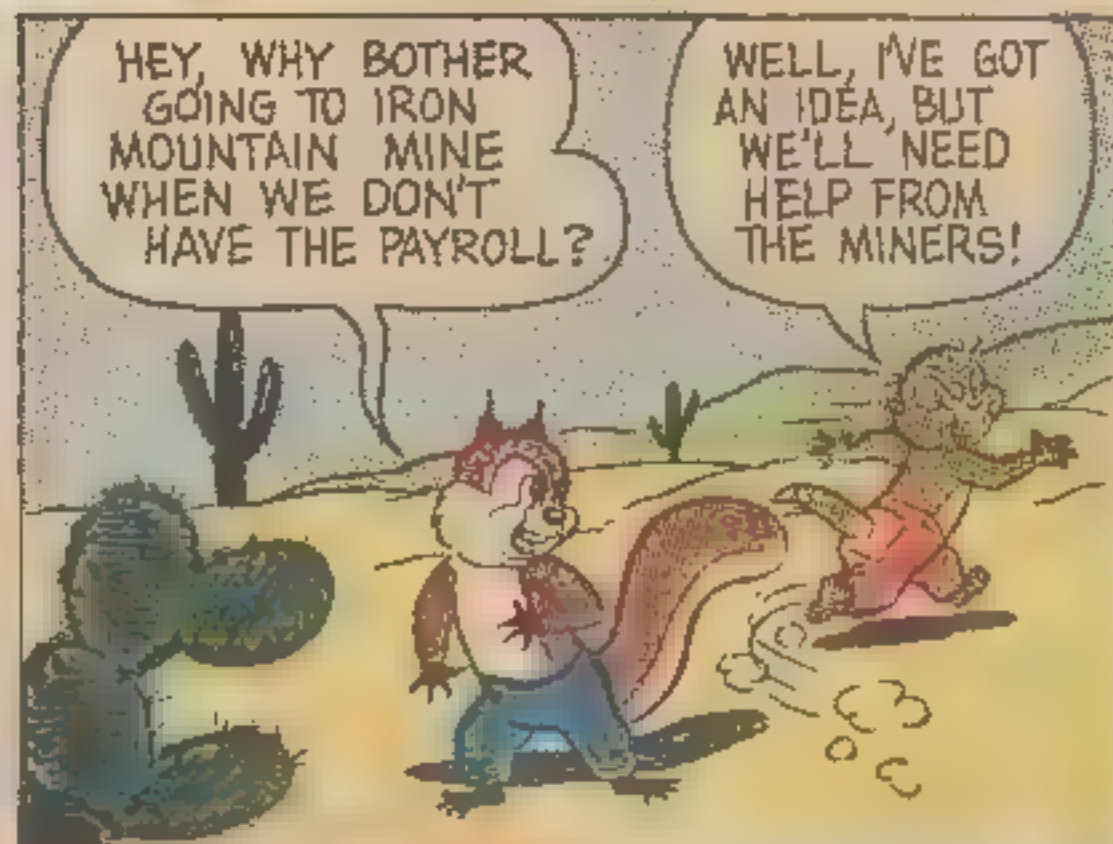
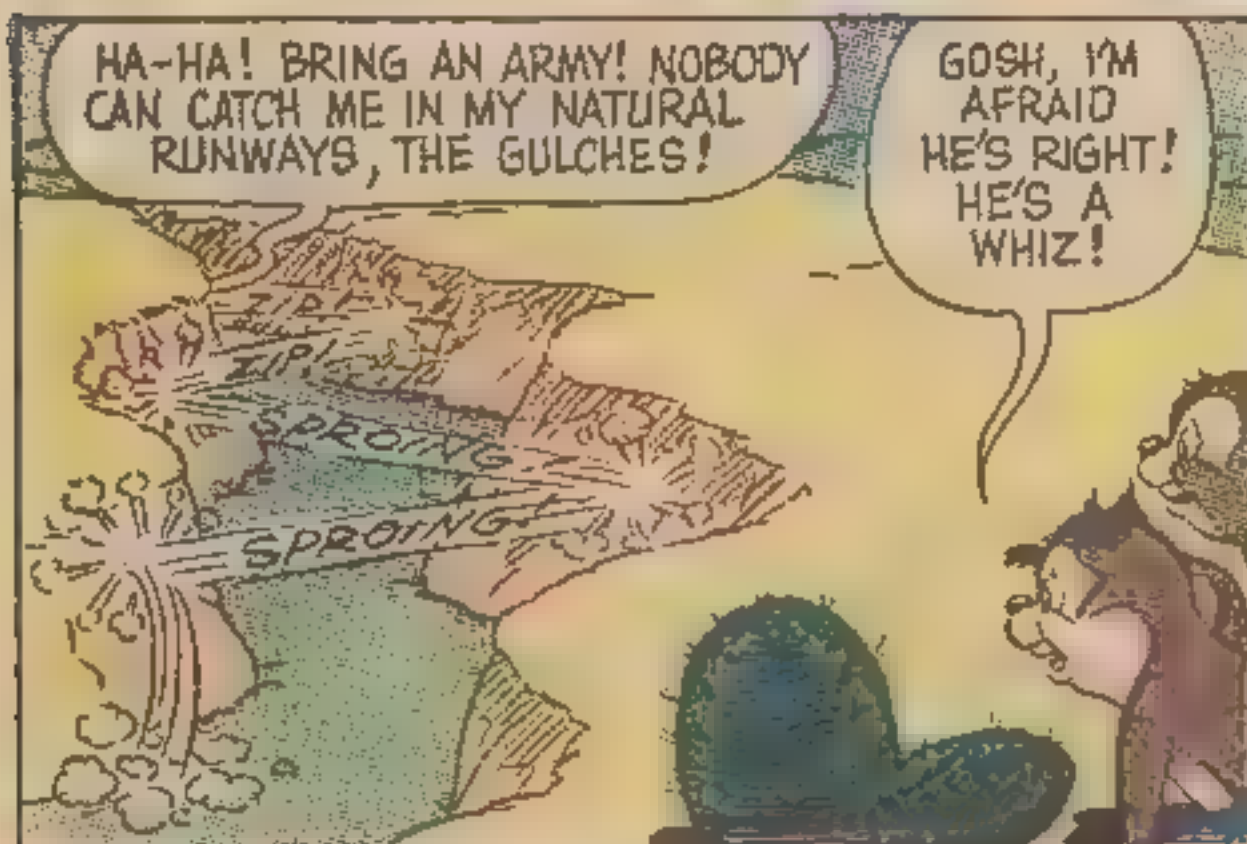
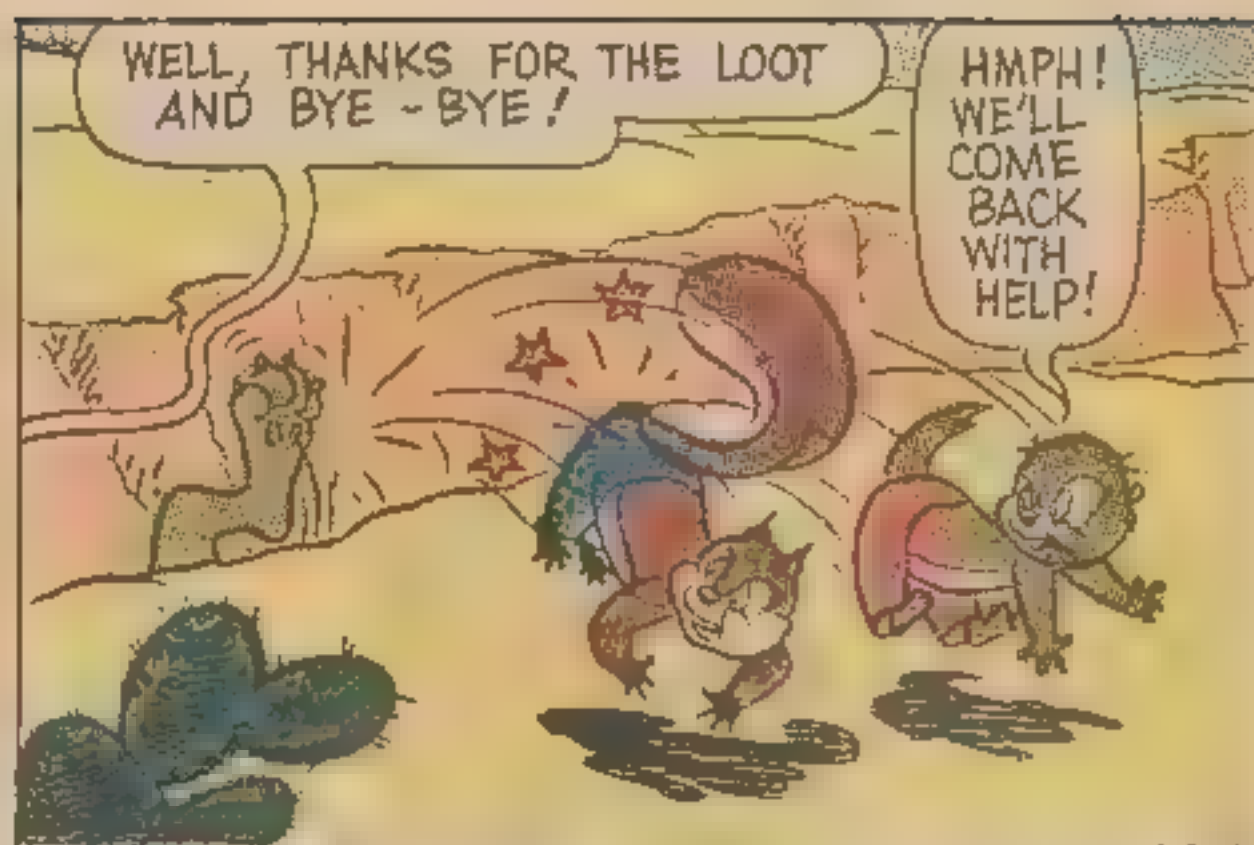
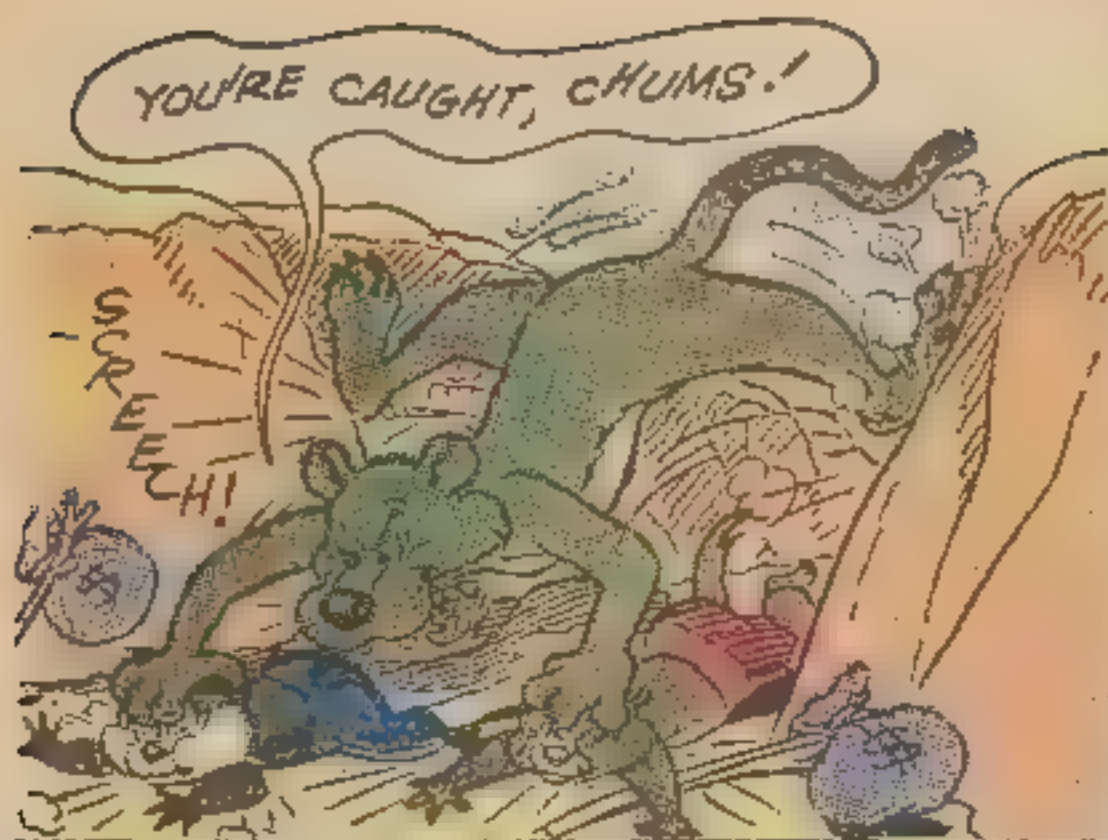
"Thanks a lot, fellows," Mr. Bullfrog croaked with appreciation. "Now I know what it means to be a stick-in-the-mud, and believe me, it's no fun. Especially," he grinned, "when you're stuck under a rock!"

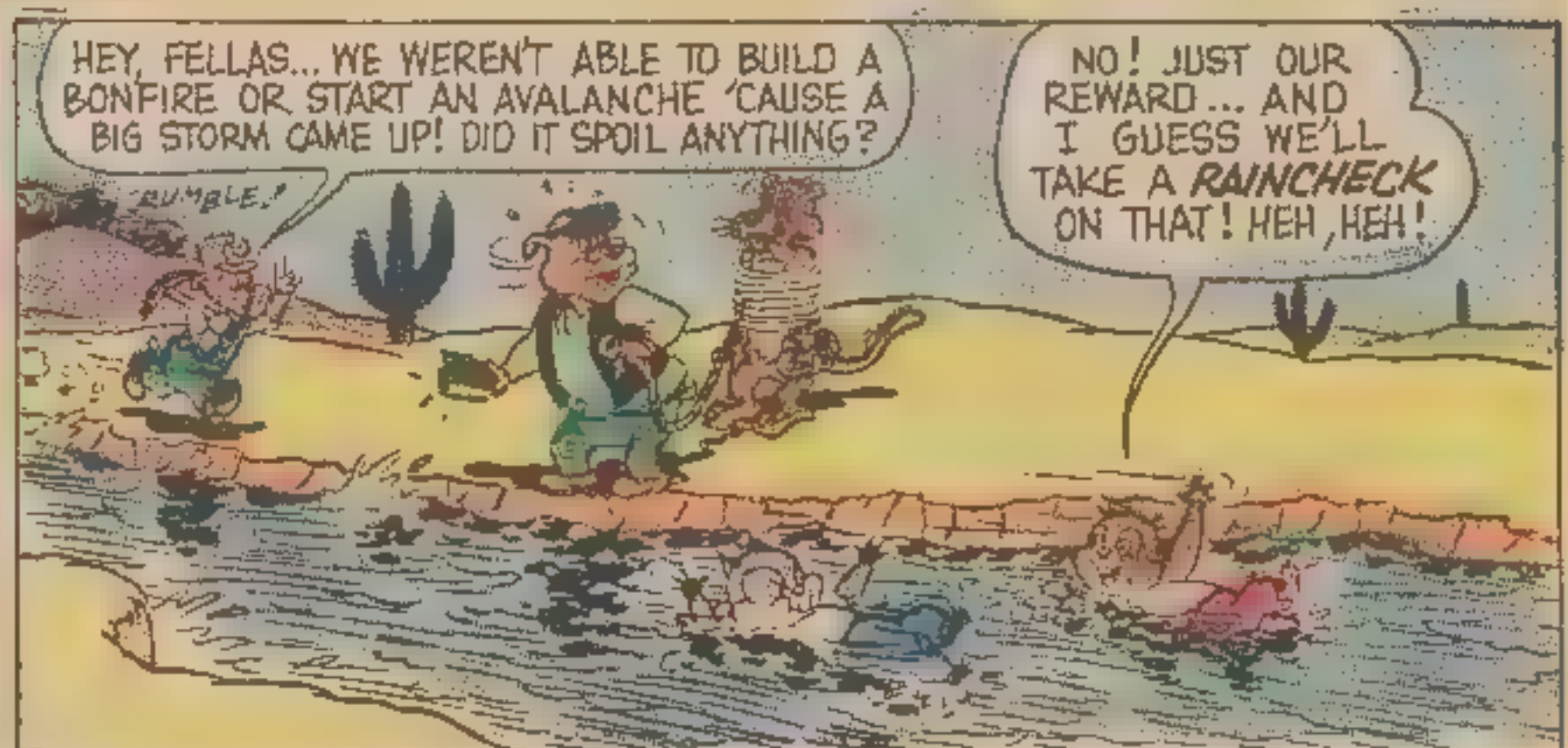
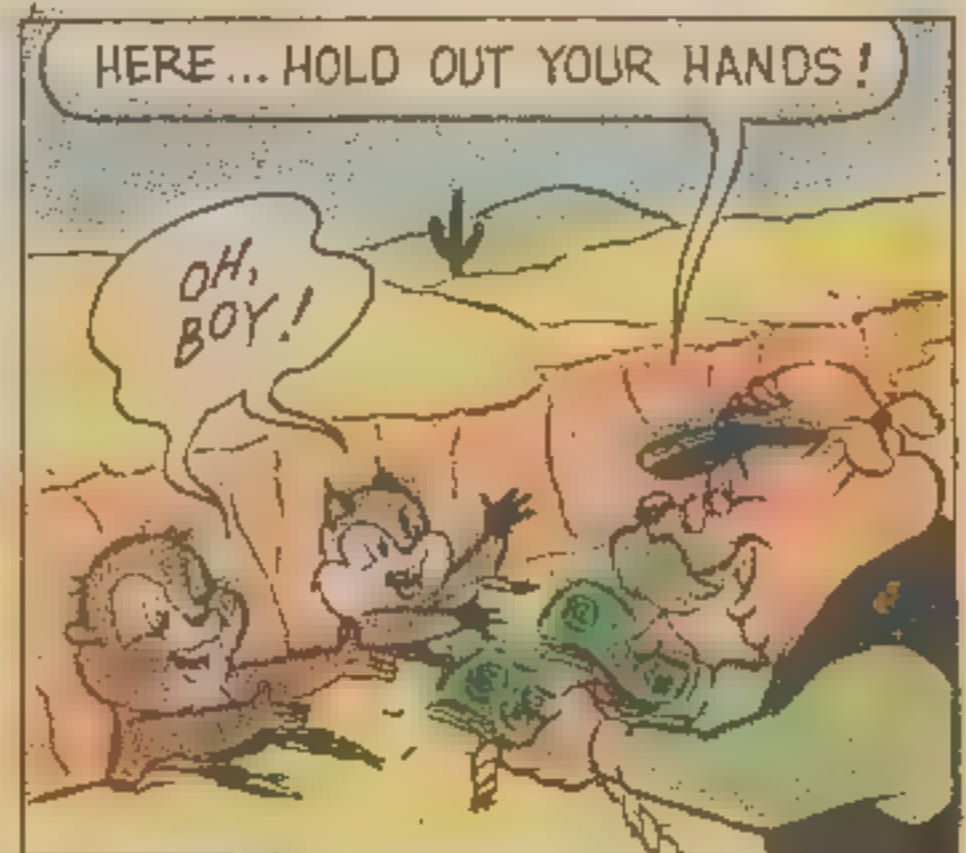
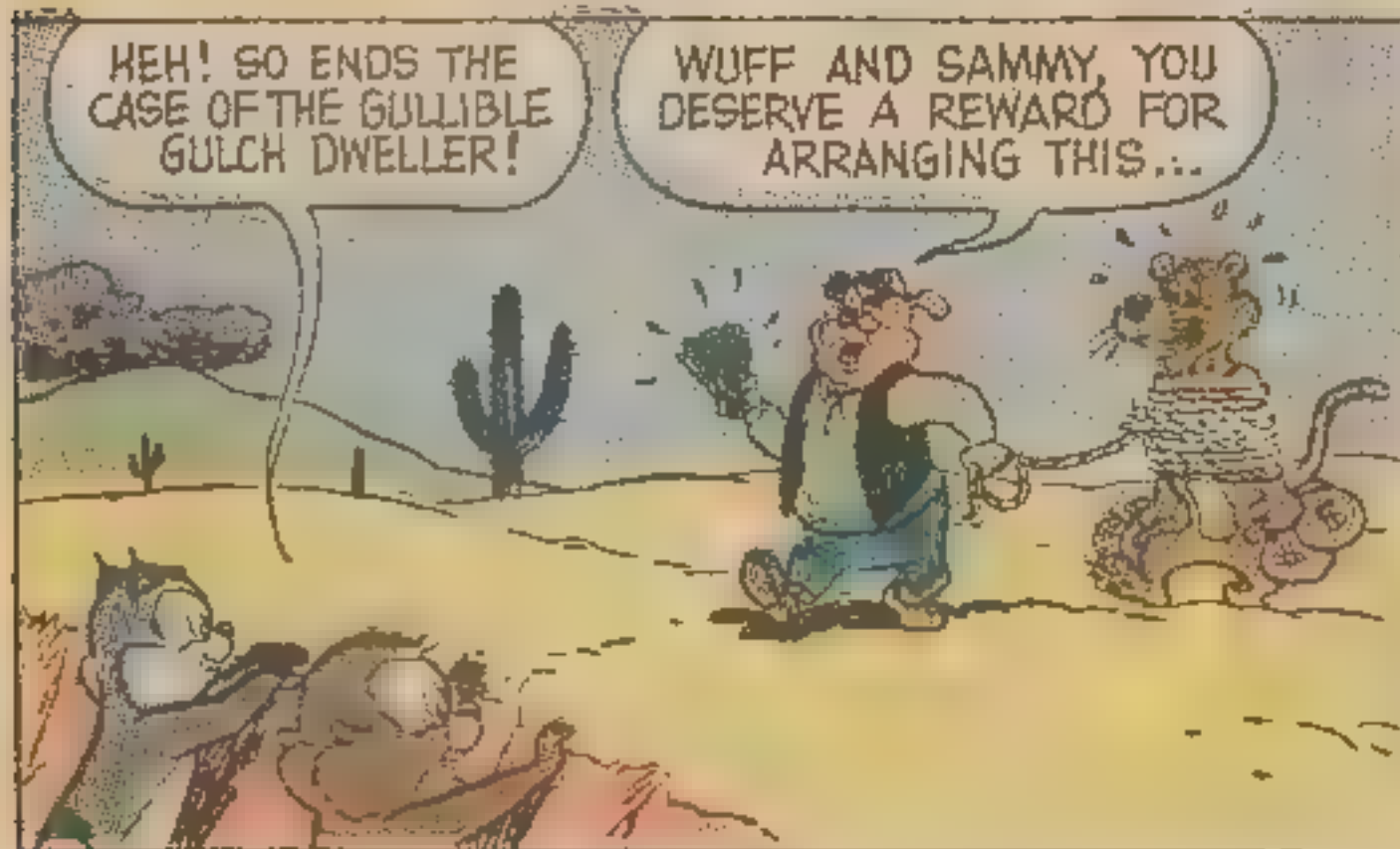
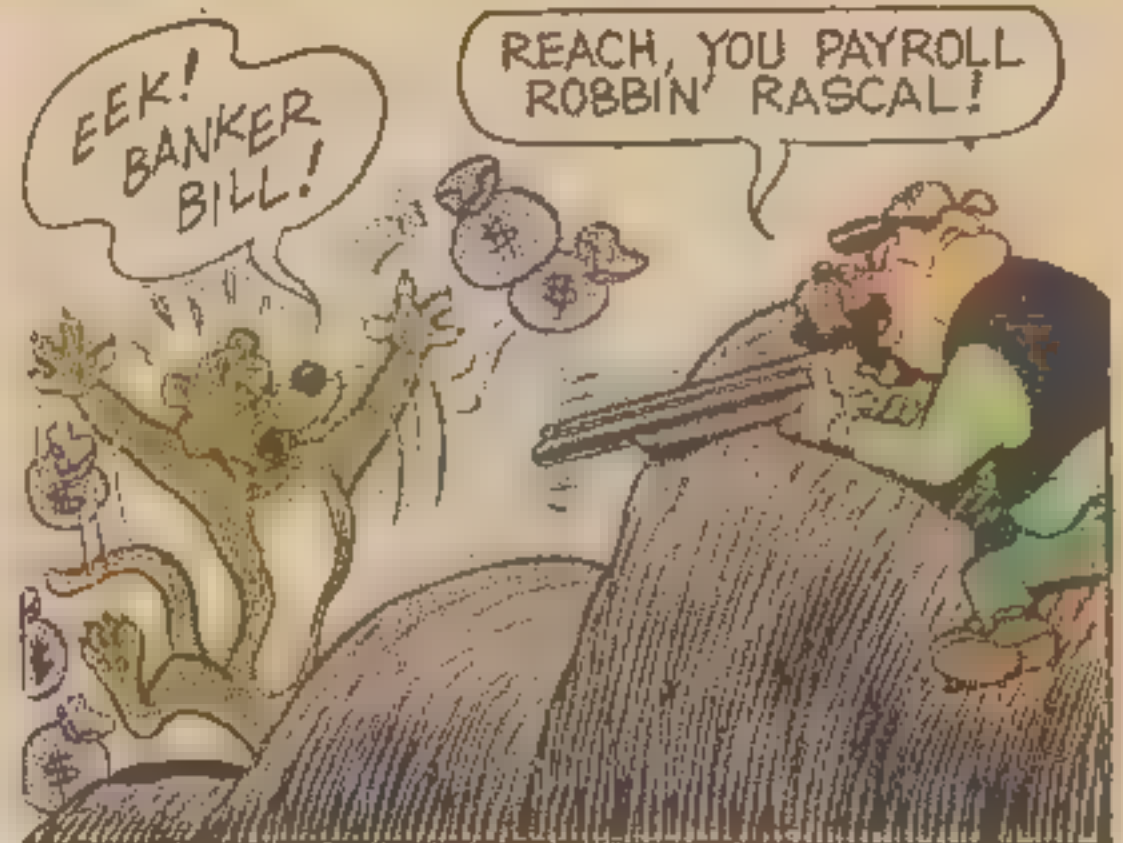
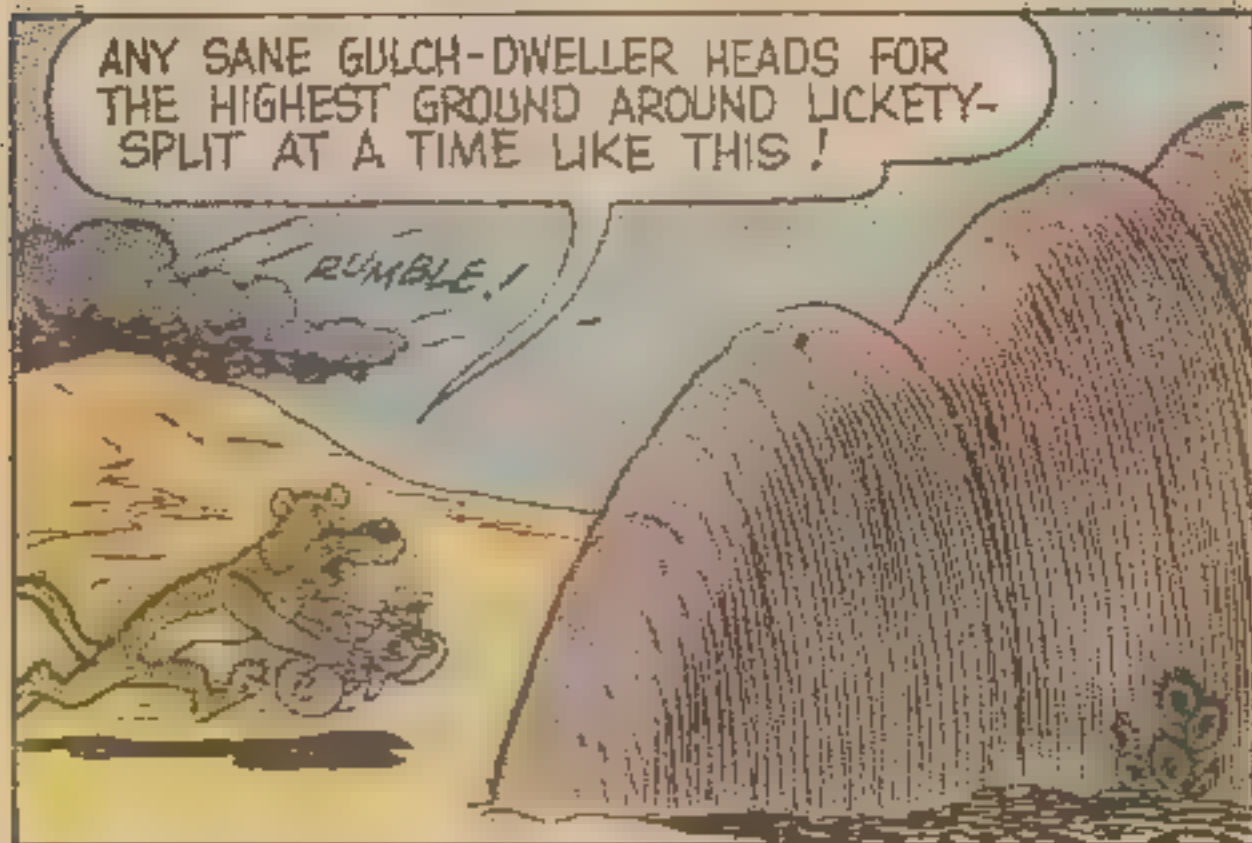
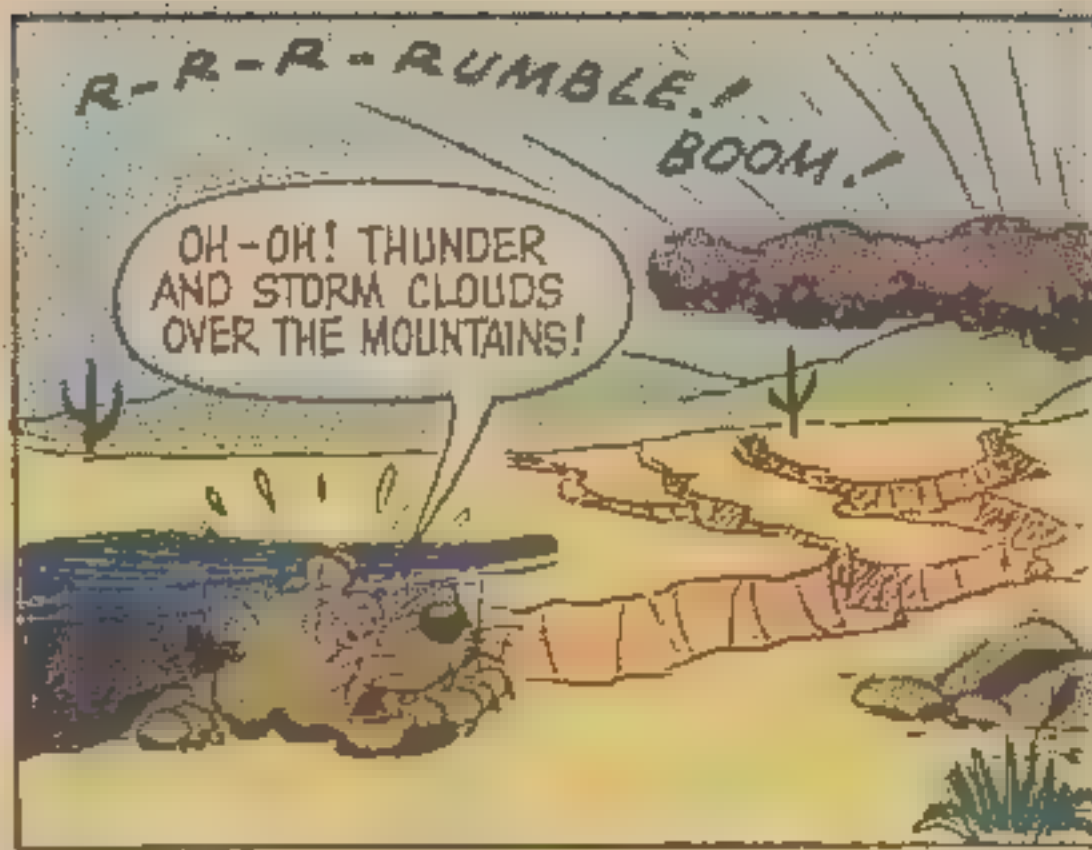
WUFF the prairie dog GULCH GALLOPERS







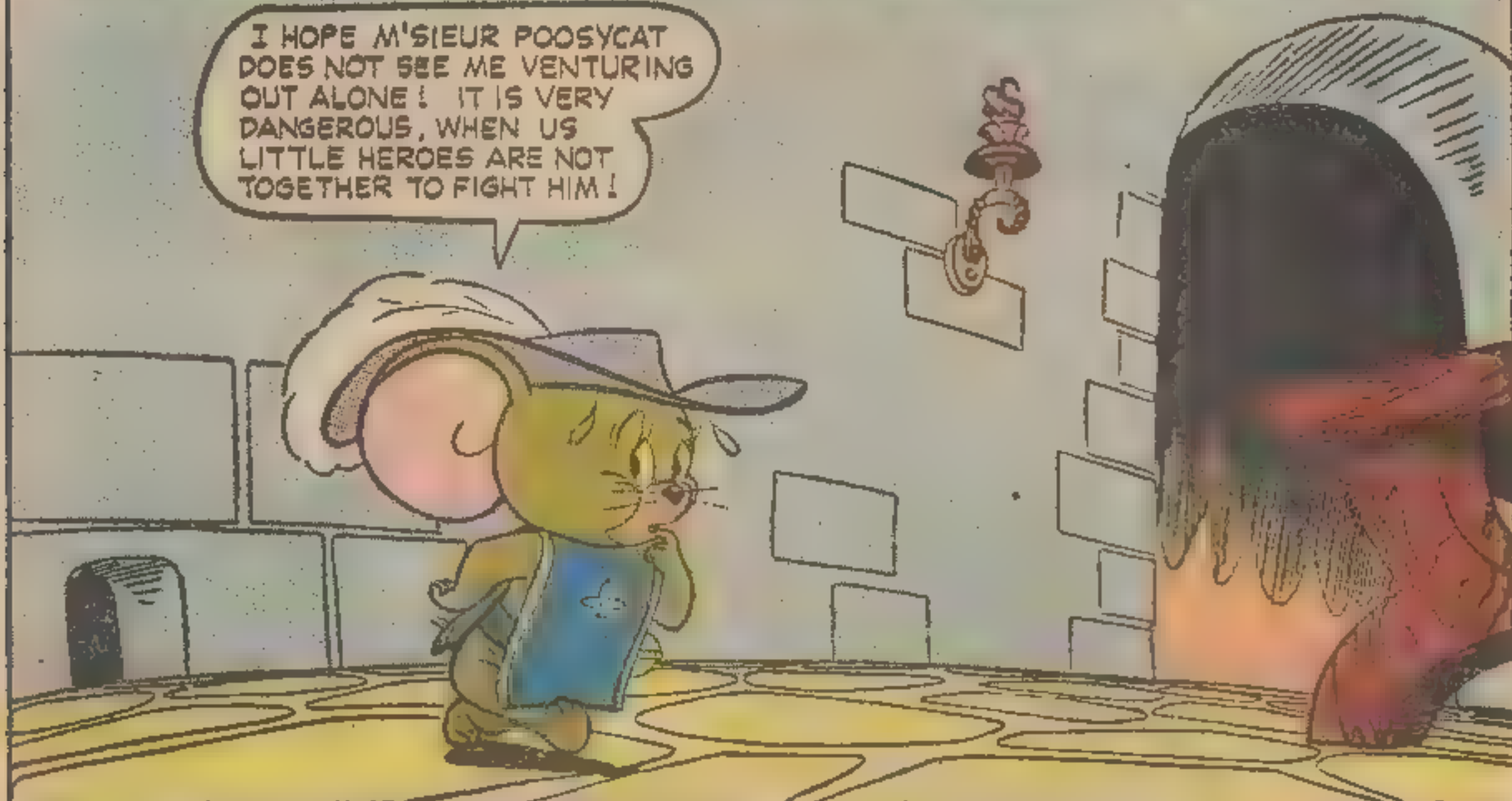




M-G-M's MOUSE MUSKETEERS

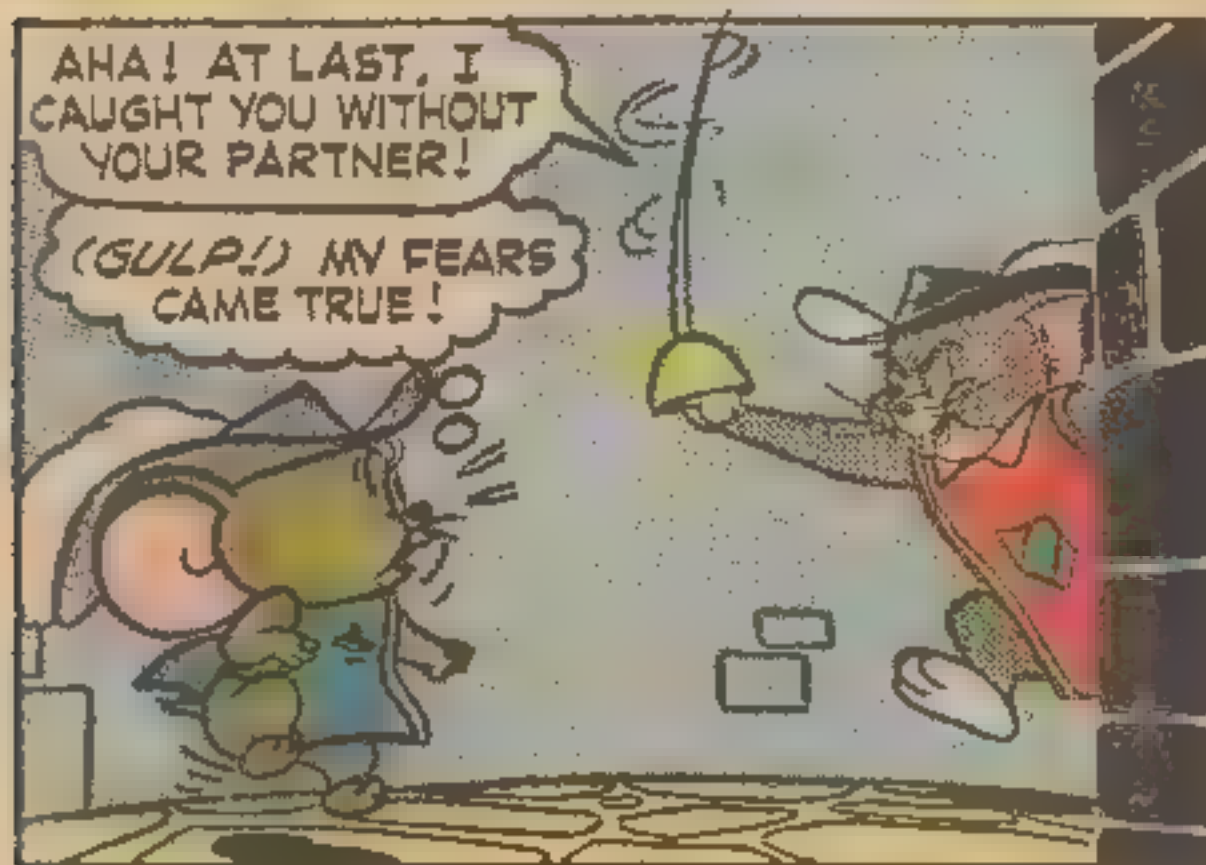
THE KING-SIZE KING

I HOPE M'SIEUR POOSYCAT DOES NOT SEE ME VENTURING OUT ALONE! IT IS VERY DANGEROUS, WHEN US LITTLE HEROES ARE NOT TOGETHER TO FIGHT HIM!



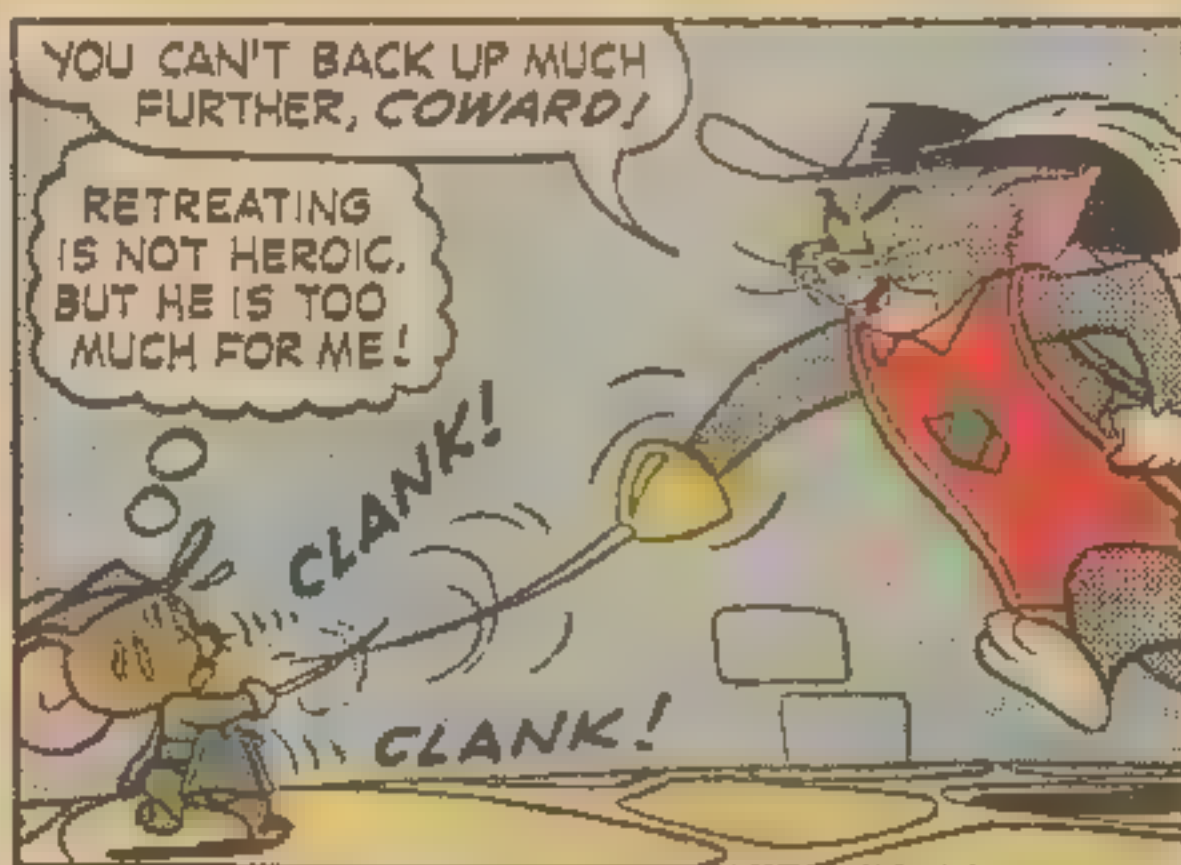
AHA! AT LAST, I CAUGHT YOU WITHOUT YOUR PARTNER!

(GULP!) MY FEARS CAME TRUE!

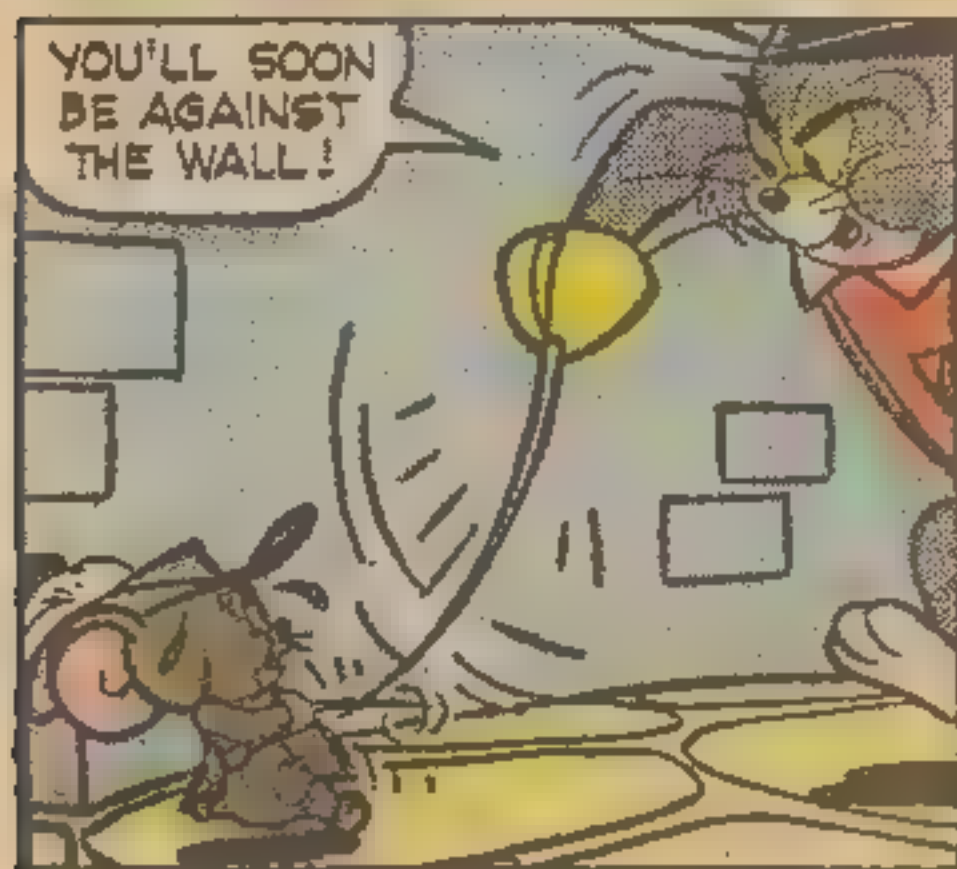


YOU CAN'T BACK UP MUCH FURTHER, COWARD!

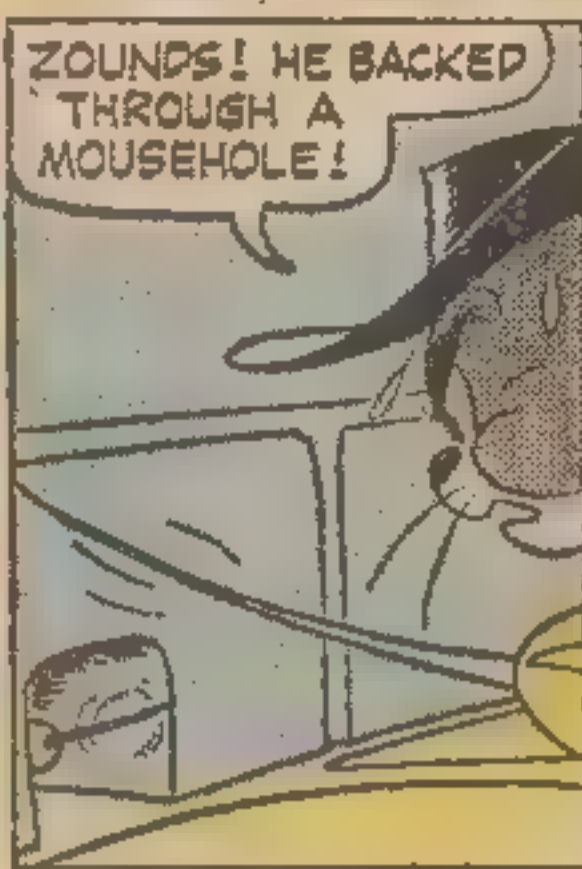
RETREATING IS NOT HEROIC, BUT HE IS TOO MUCH FOR ME!



YOU'LL SOON BE AGAINST THE WALL!

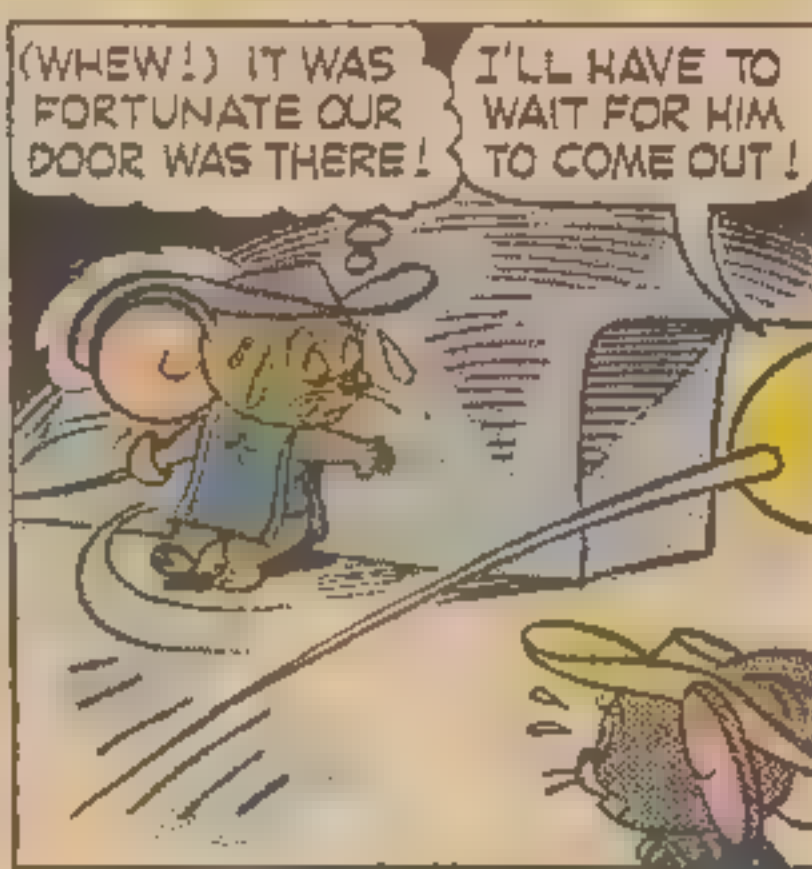


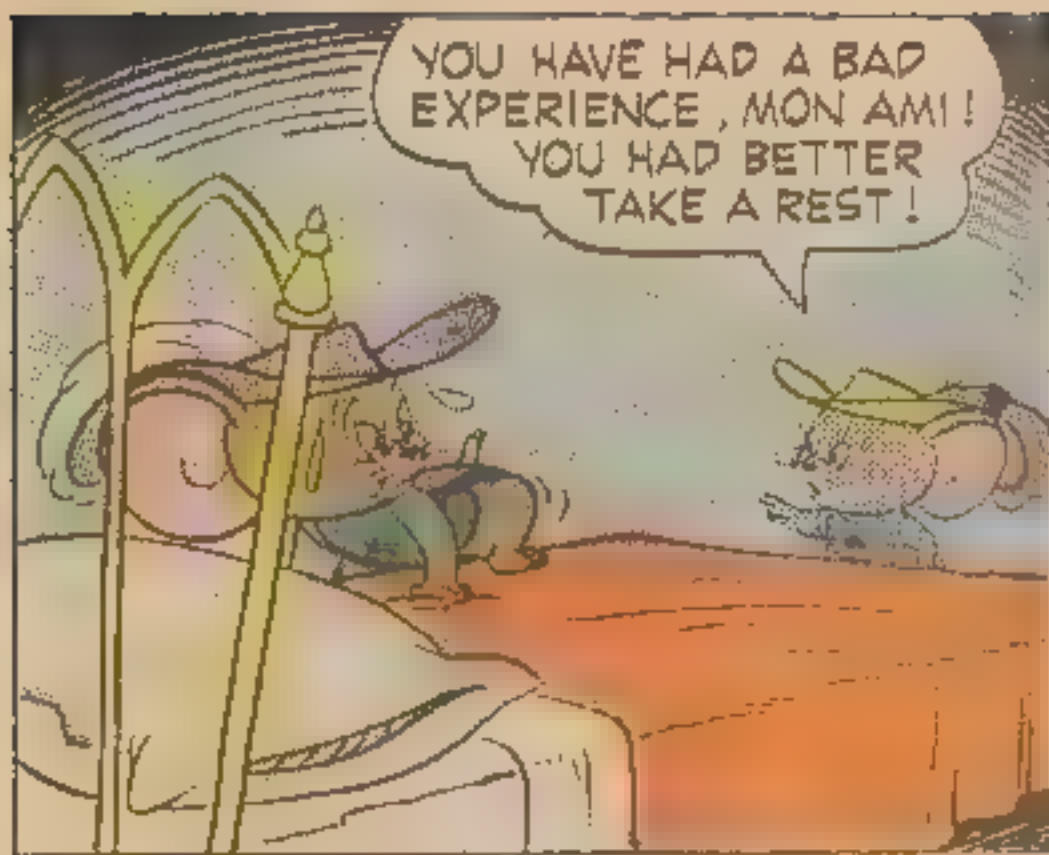
ZOUNDS! HE BACKED THROUGH A MOUSEHOLE!



(WHEW!) IT WAS FORTUNATE OUR DOOR WAS THERE!

I'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR HIM TO COME OUT!

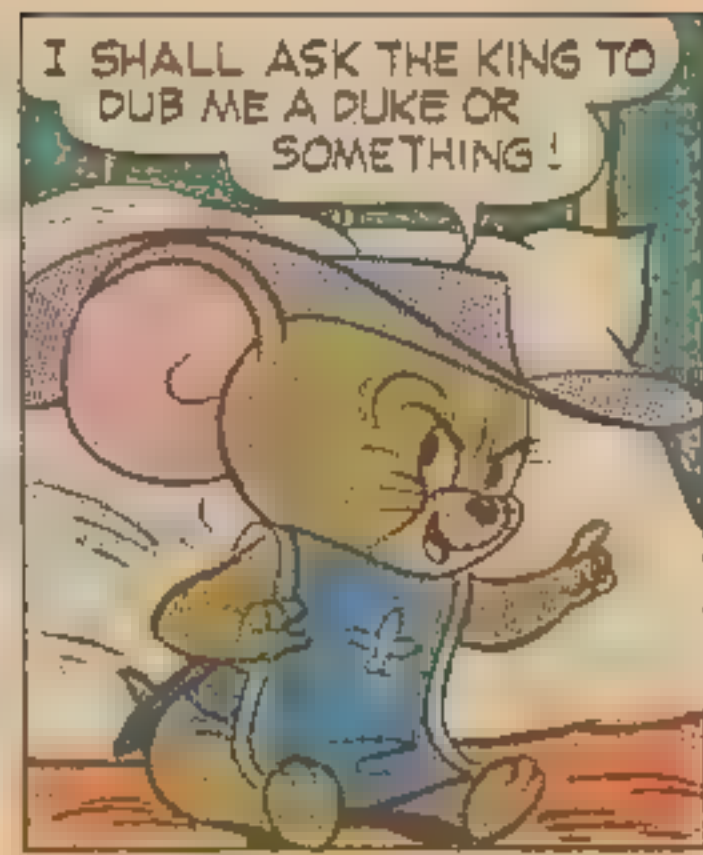




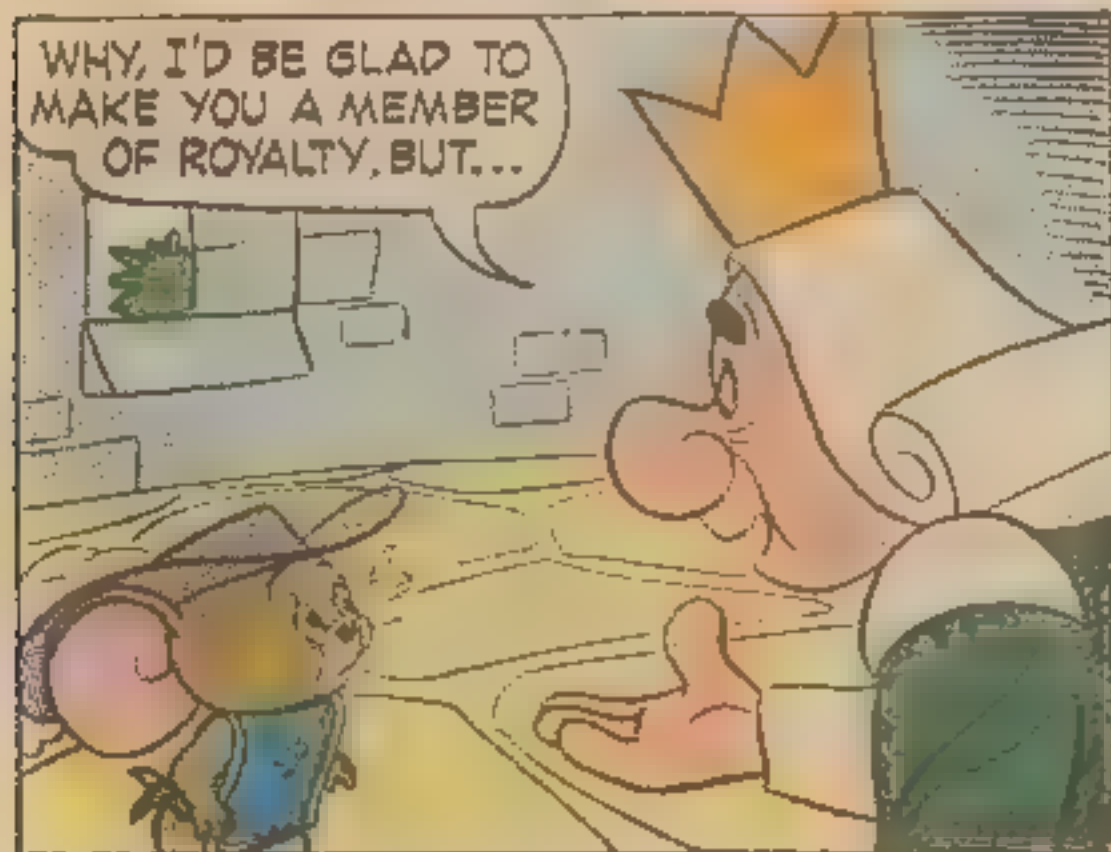
YOU HAVE HAD A BAD EXPERIENCE, MON AMI! YOU HAD BETTER TAKE A REST!



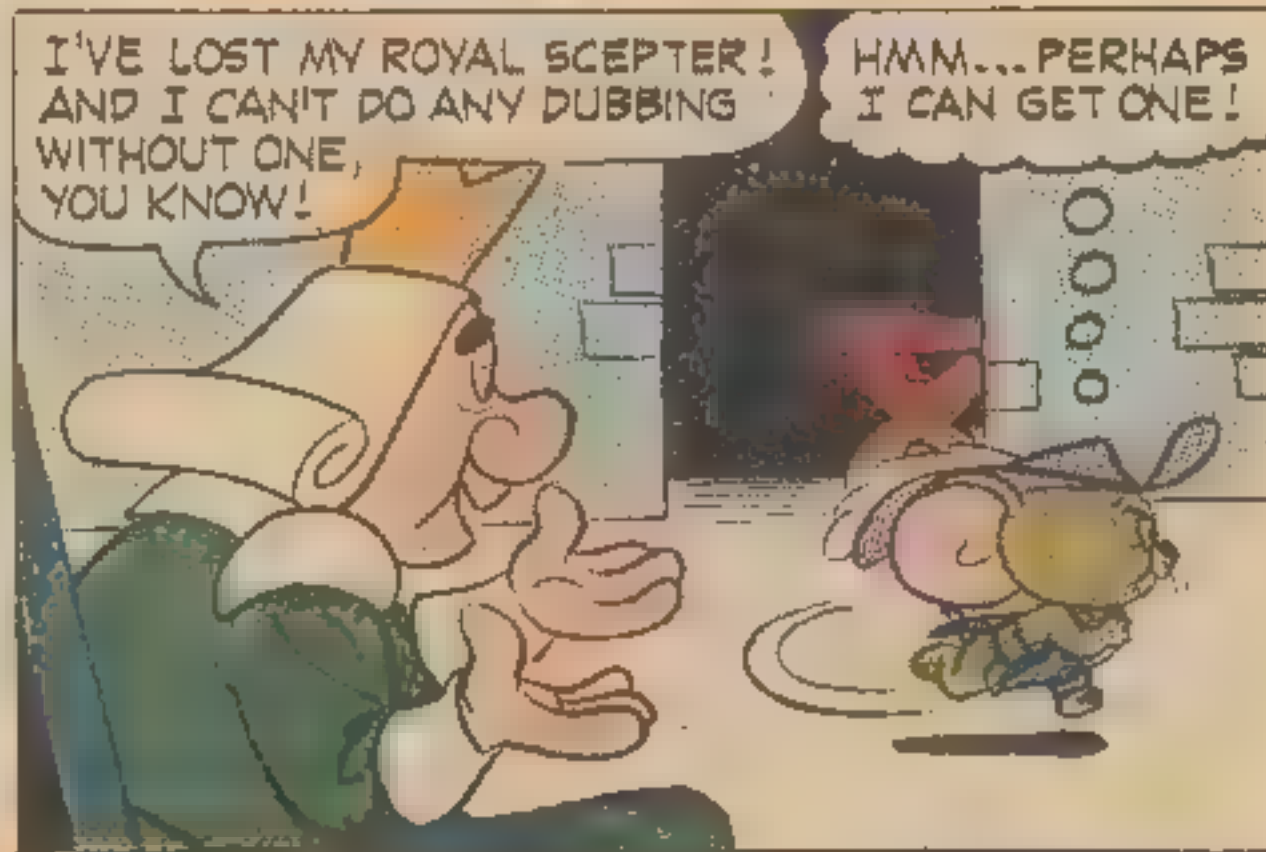
IF I BUT HAD A ROYAL TITLE, THE POOSYCAT WOULD NOT TORMENT ME!



I SHALL ASK THE KING TO DUB ME A DUKE OR SOMETHING!

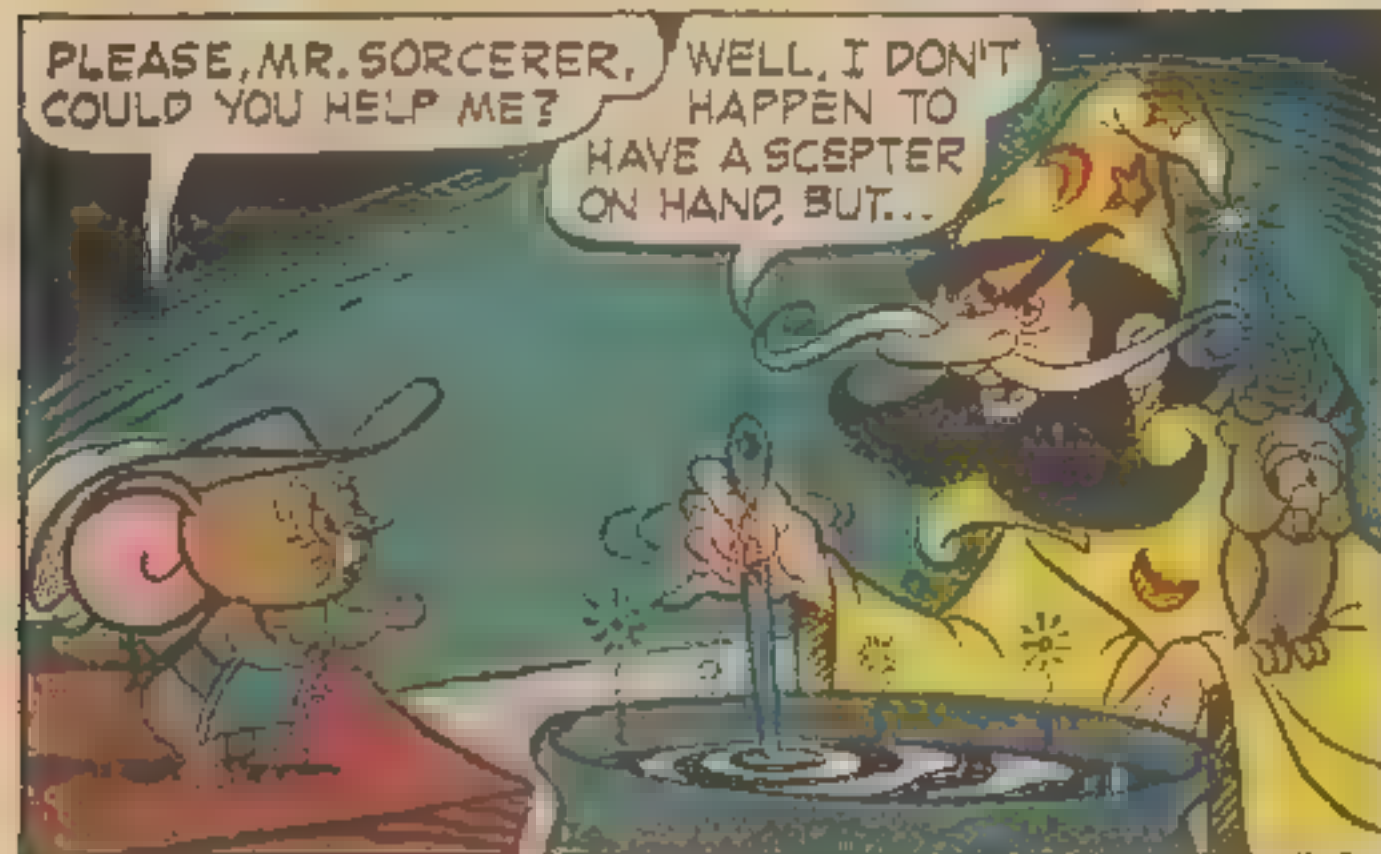


WHY, I'D BE GLAD TO MAKE YOU A MEMBER OF ROYALTY, BUT...



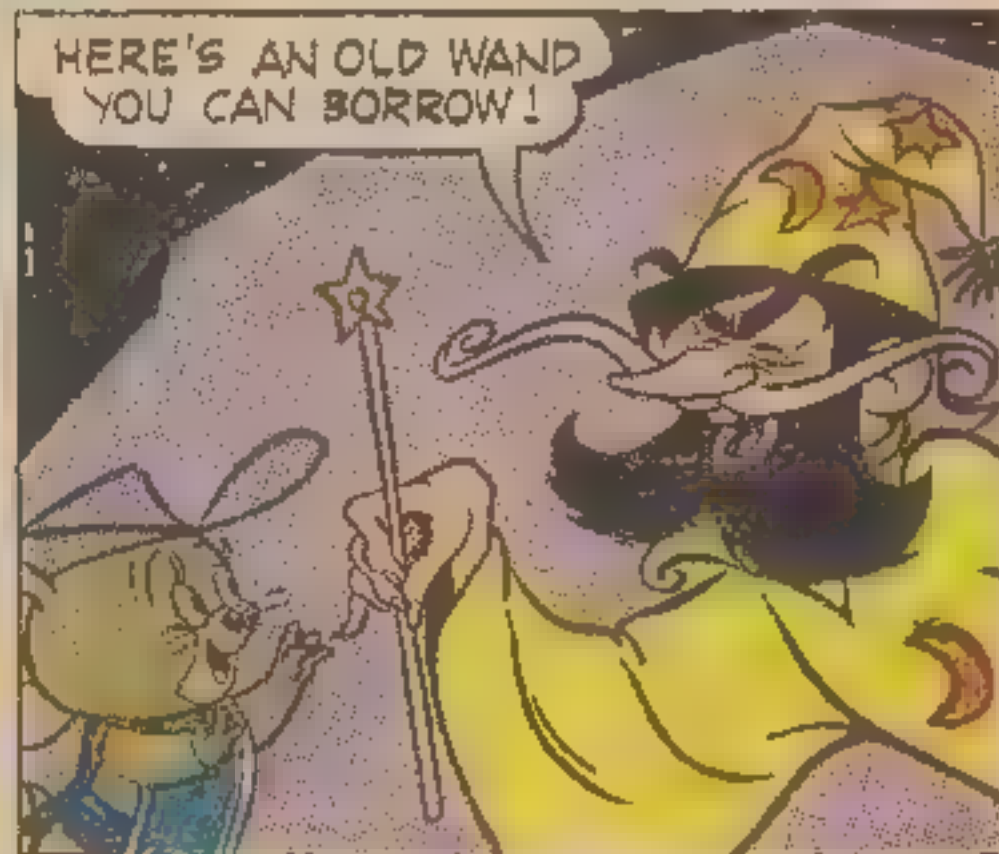
I'VE LOST MY ROYAL SCEPTER! AND I CAN'T DO ANY DUBBING WITHOUT ONE, YOU KNOW!

HMM...PERHAPS I CAN GET ONE!

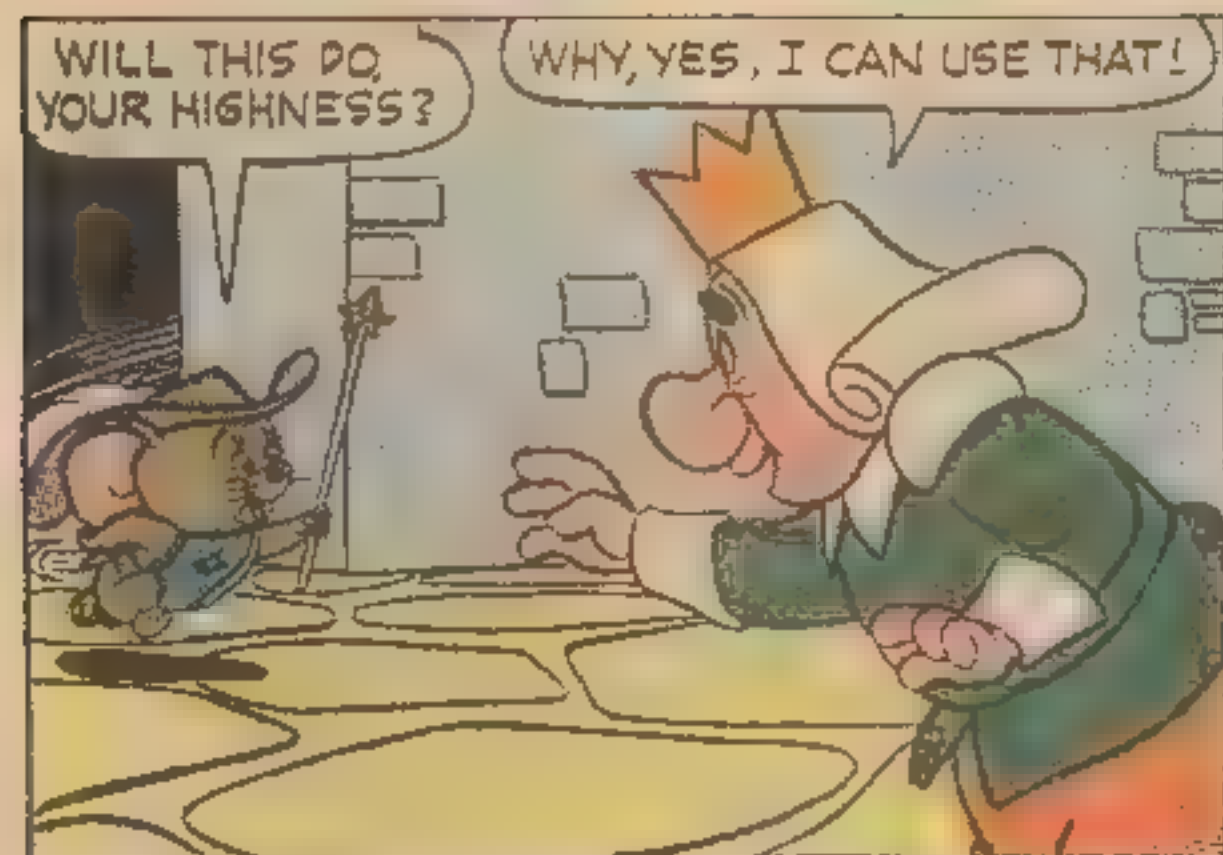


PLEASE, MR. SORCERER, COULD YOU HELP ME?

WELL, I DON'T HAPPEN TO HAVE A SCEPTER ON HAND, BUT...

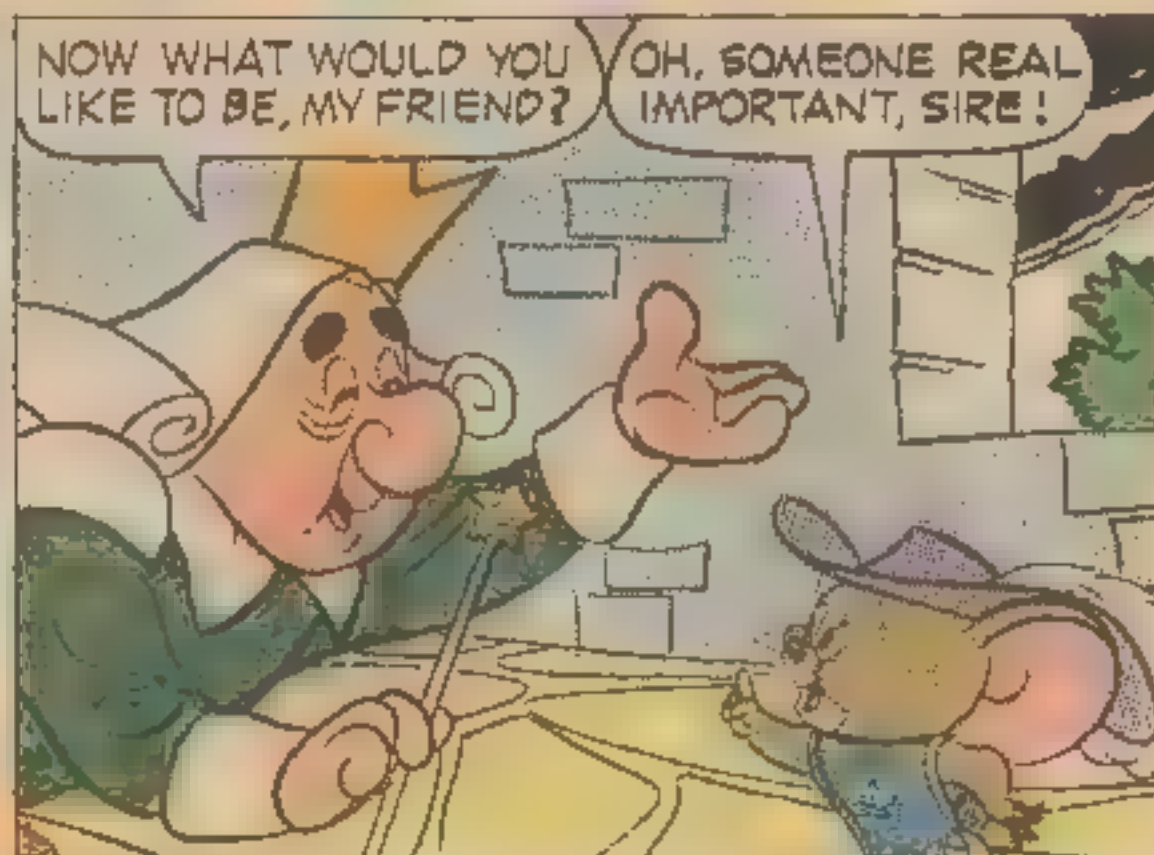


HERE'S AN OLD WAND YOU CAN BORROW!



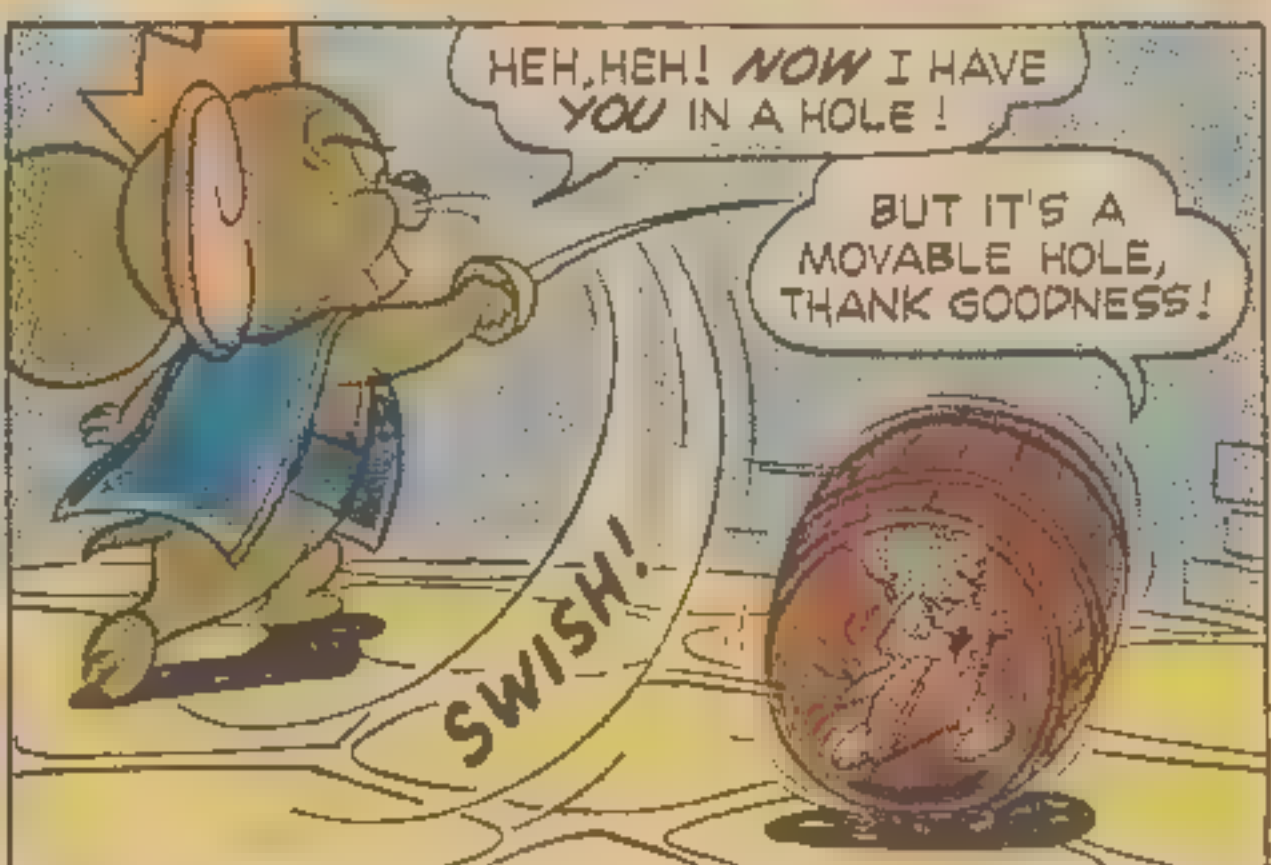
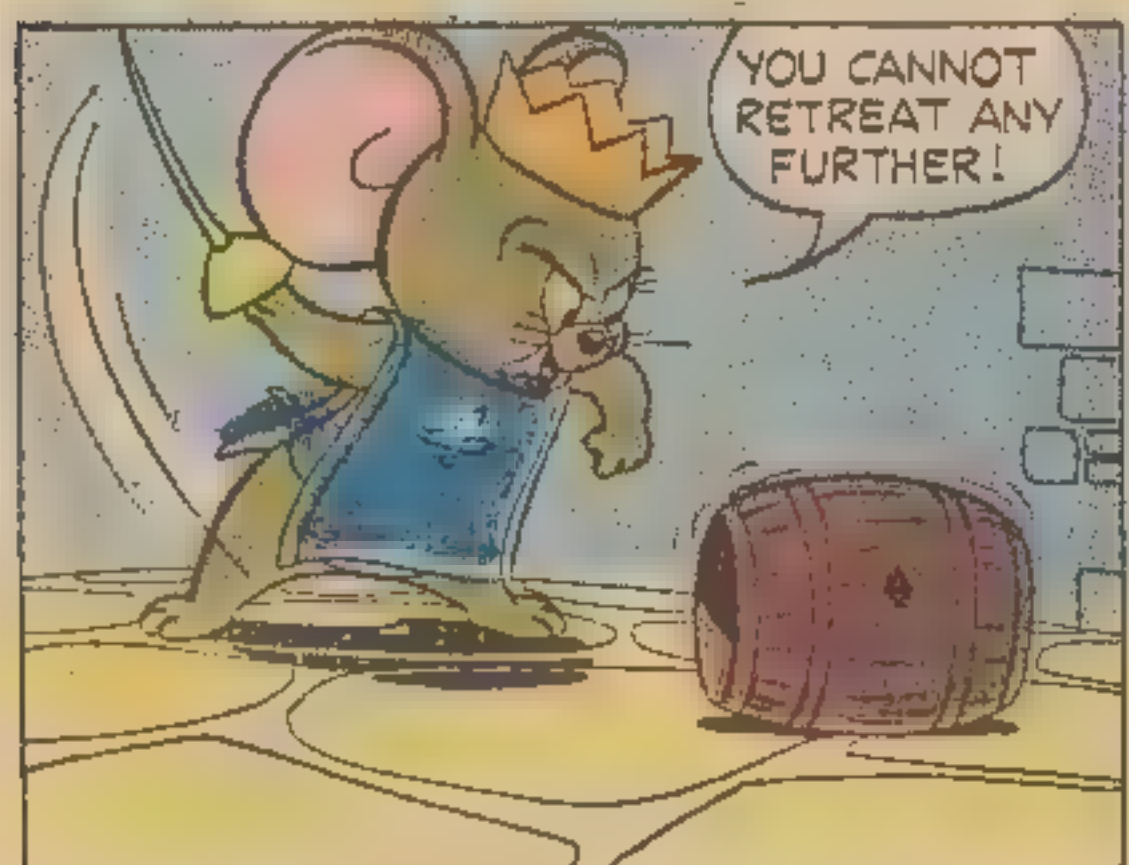
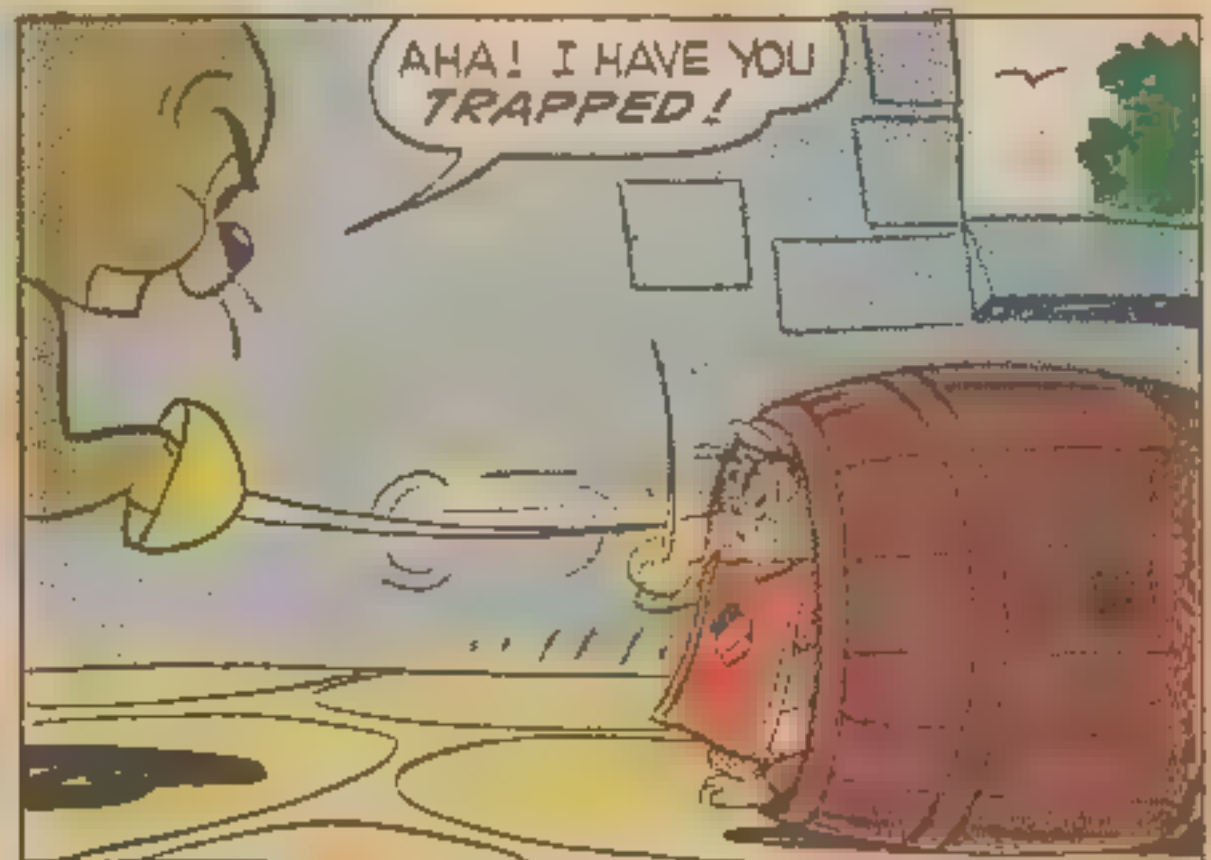
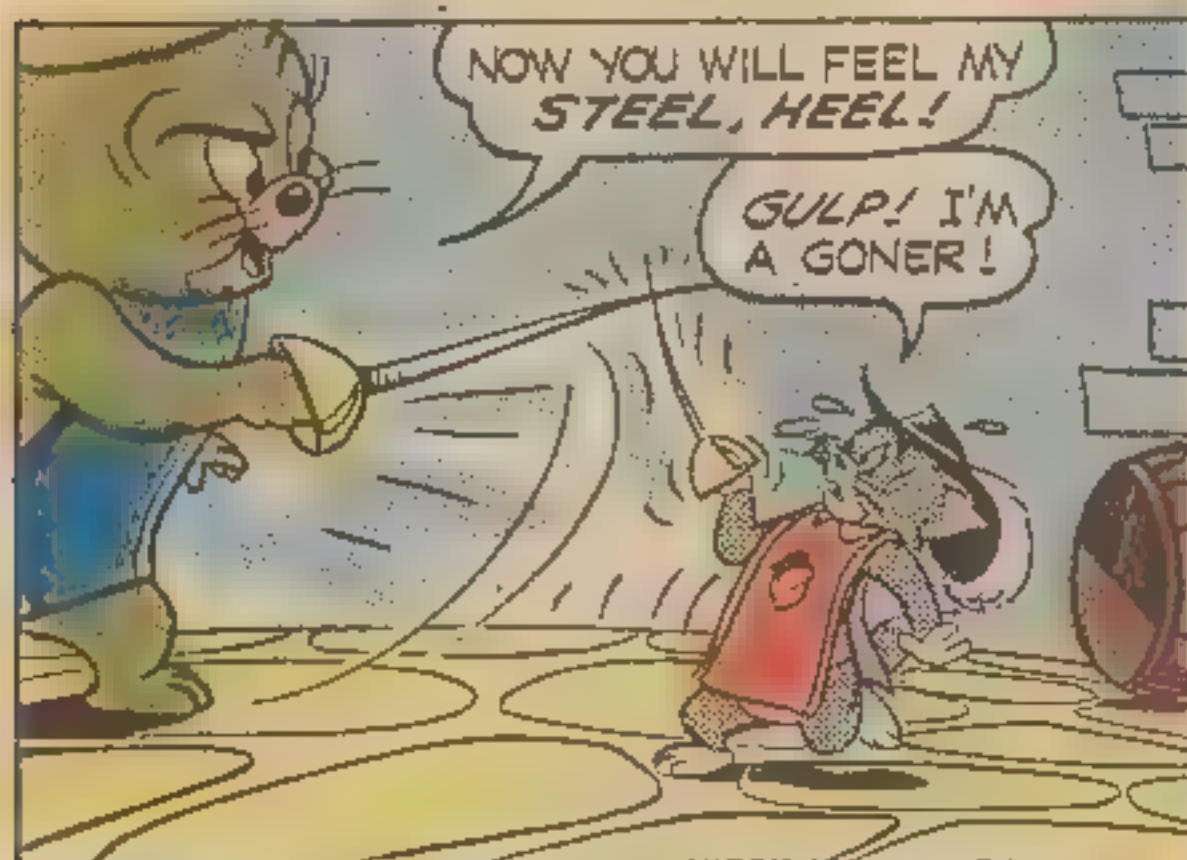
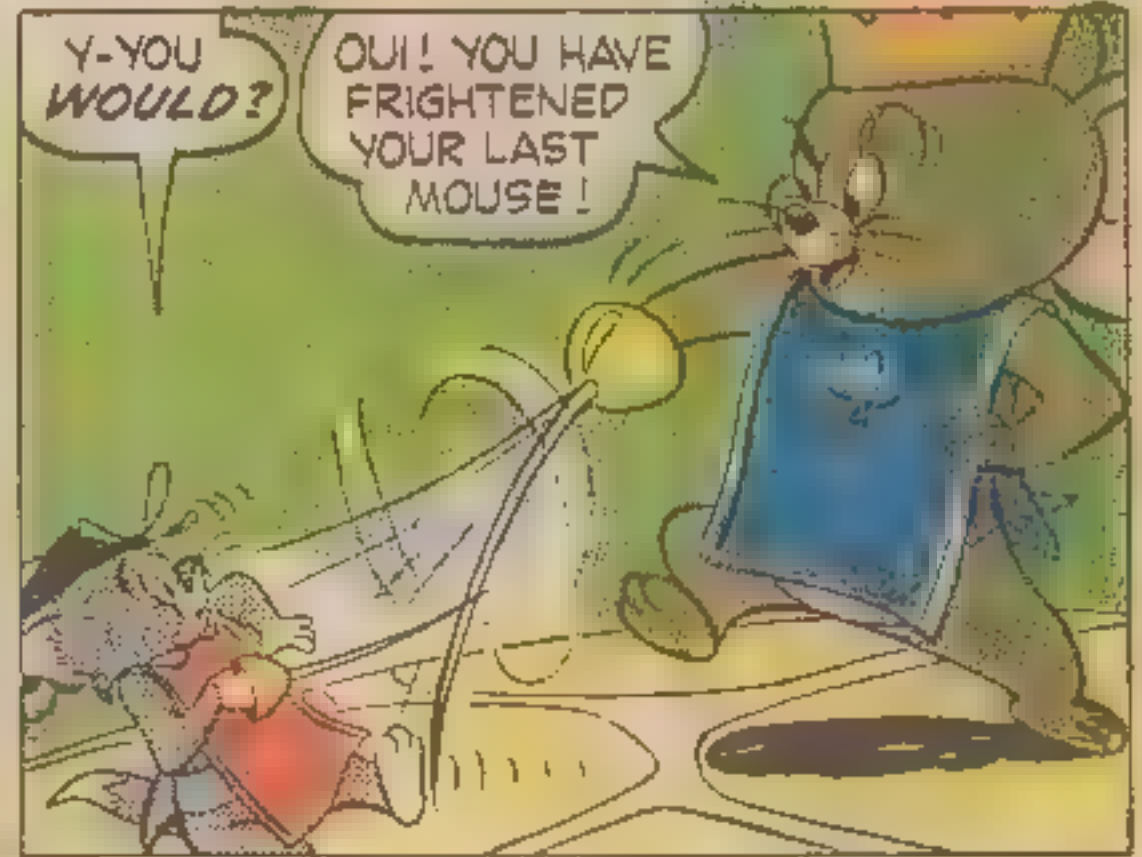
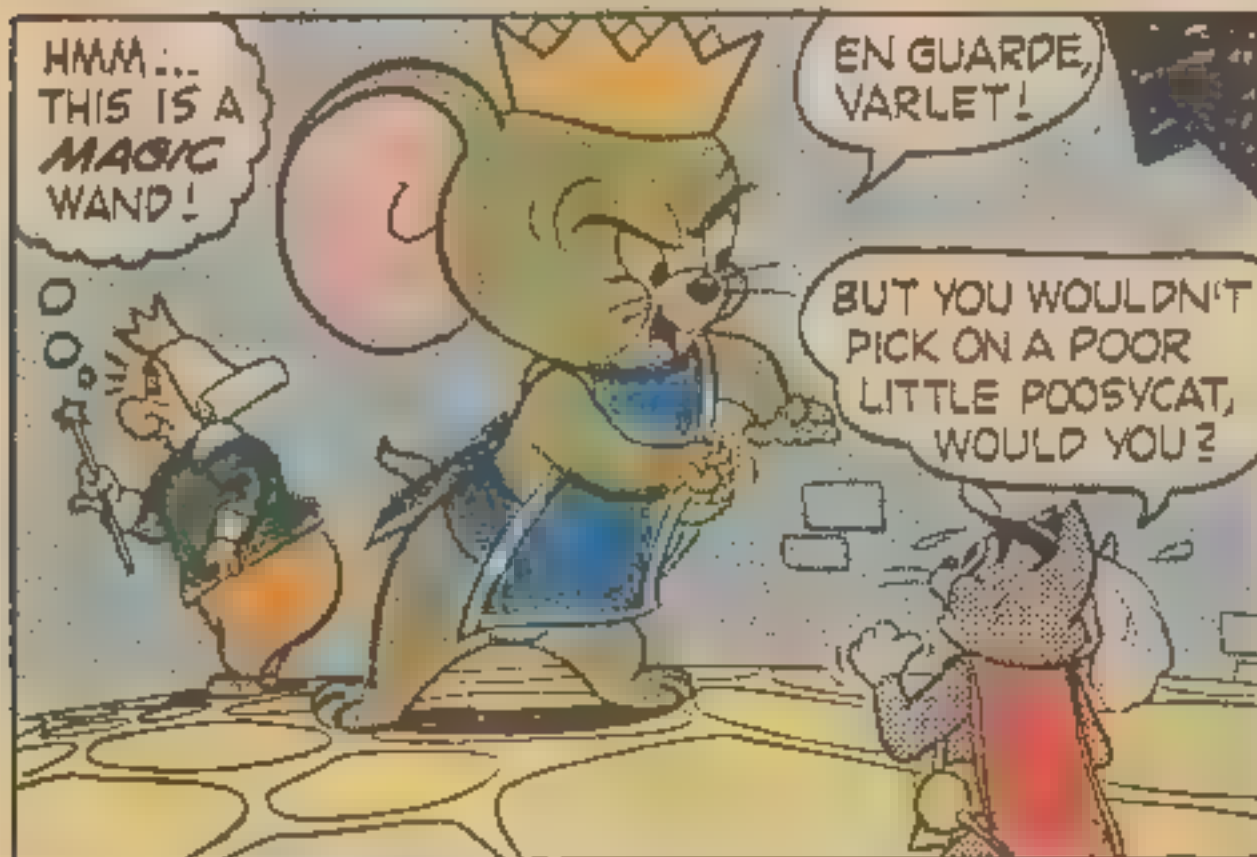
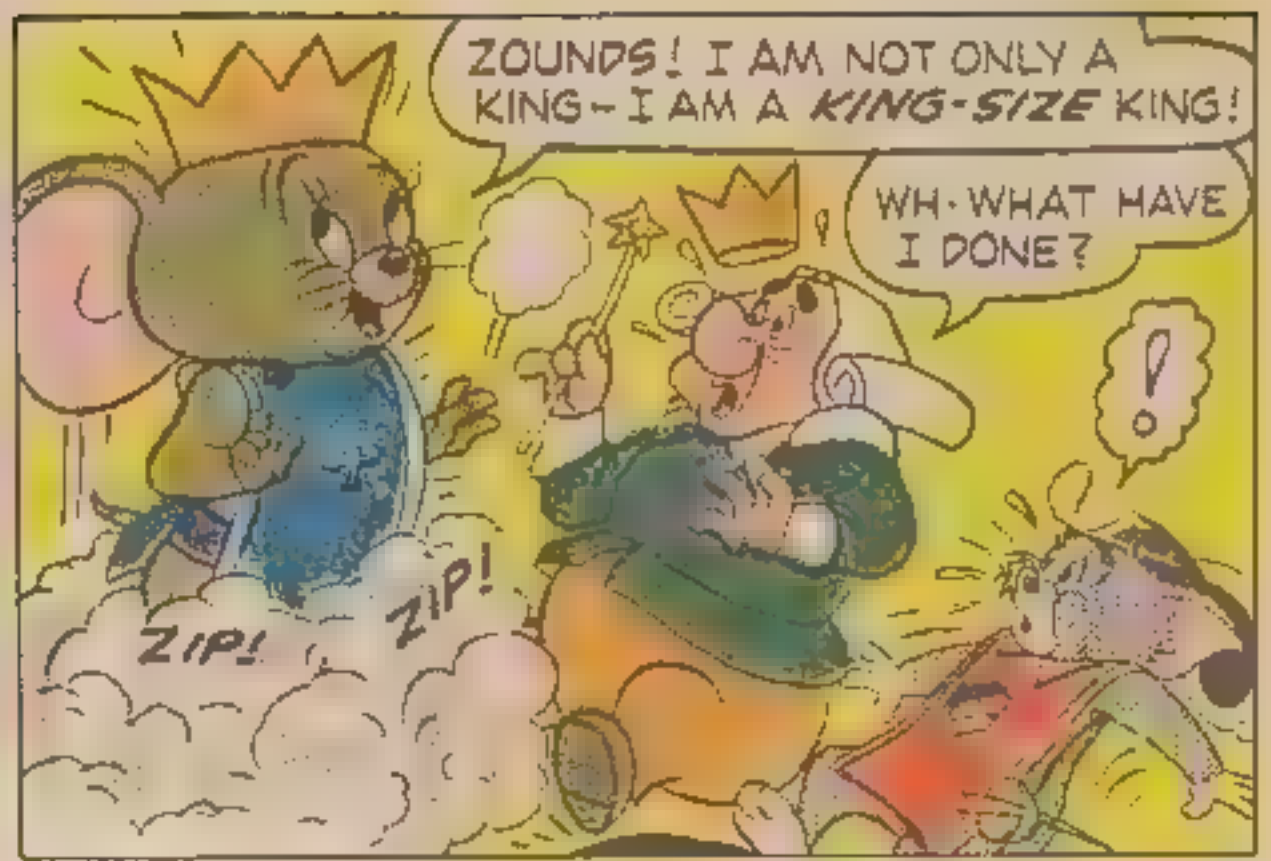
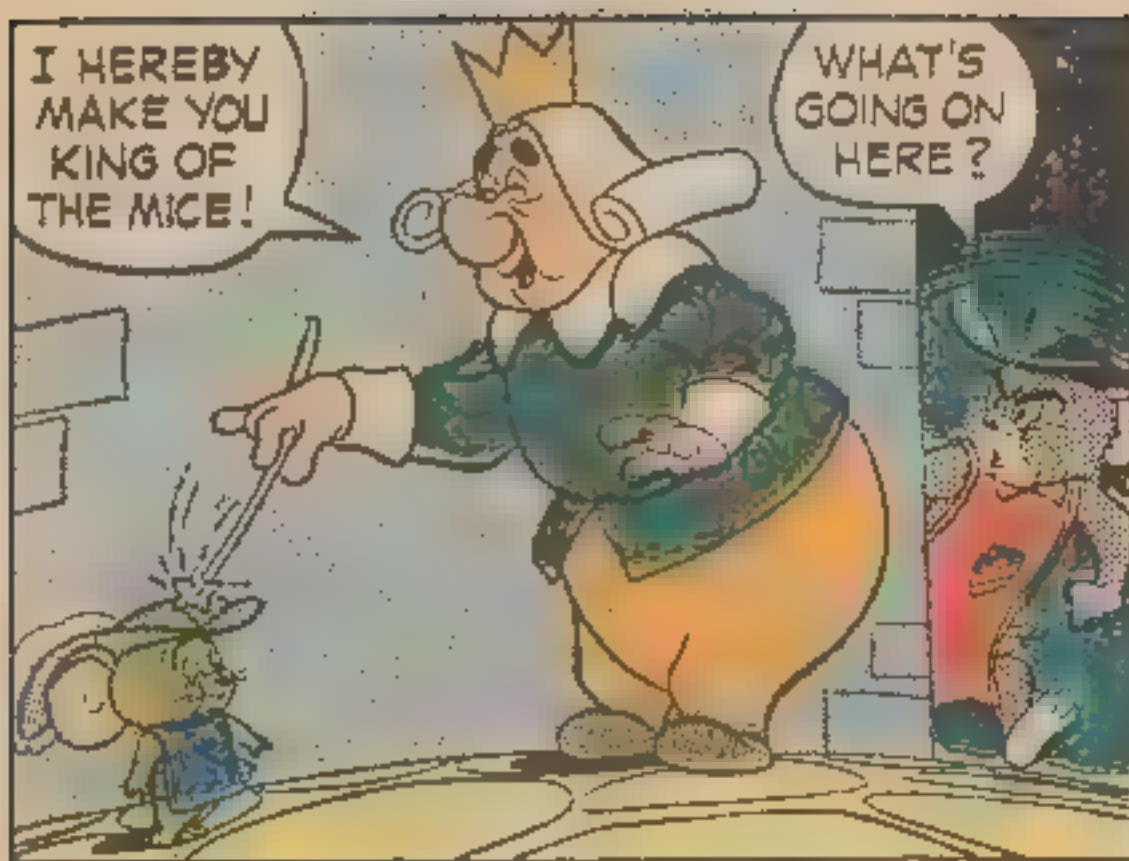
WILL THIS DO, YOUR HIGHNESS?

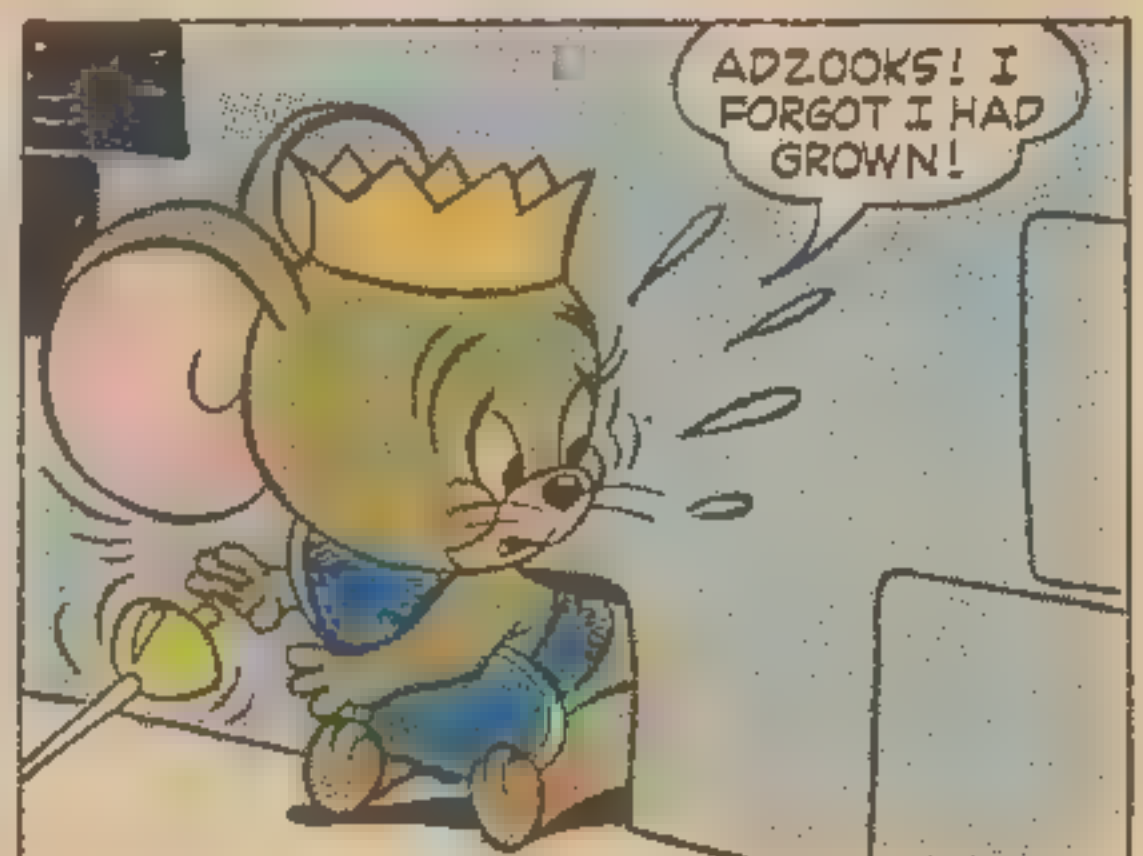
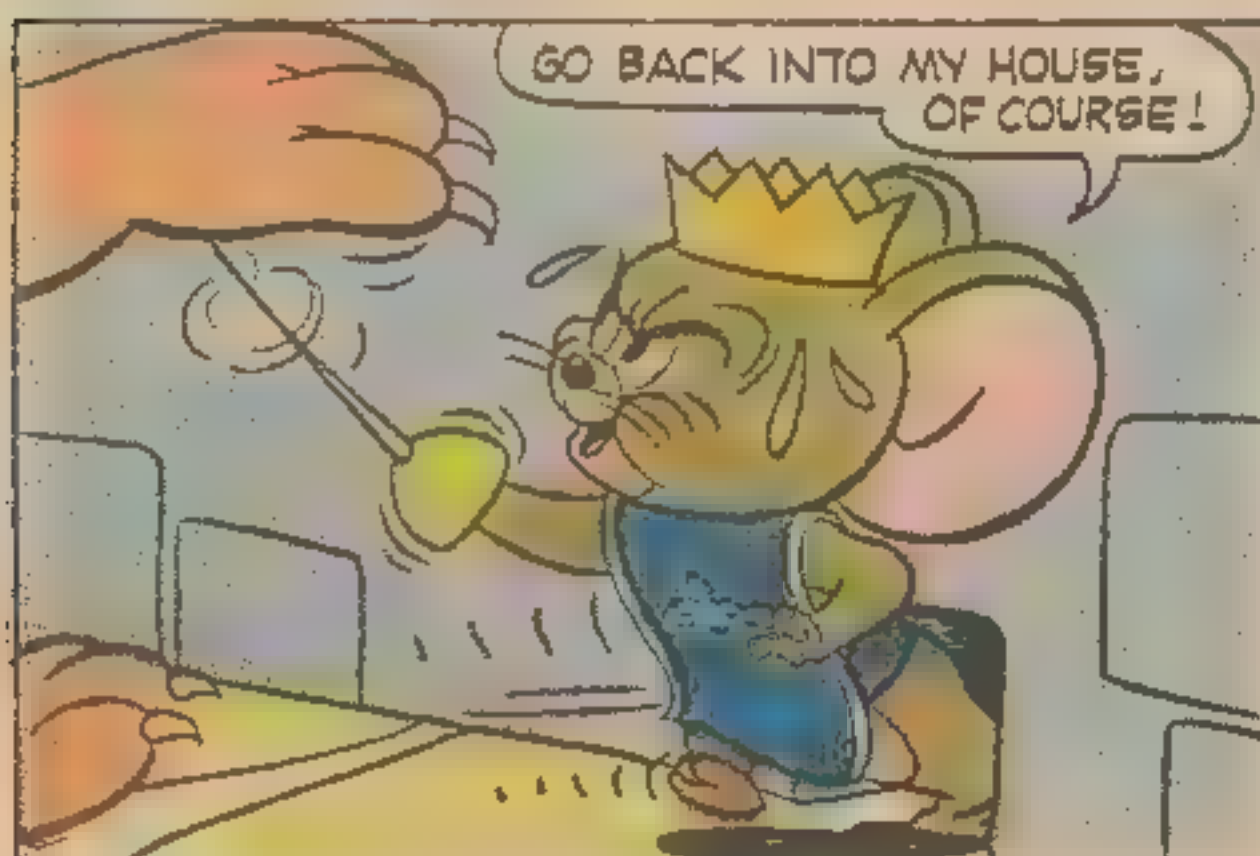
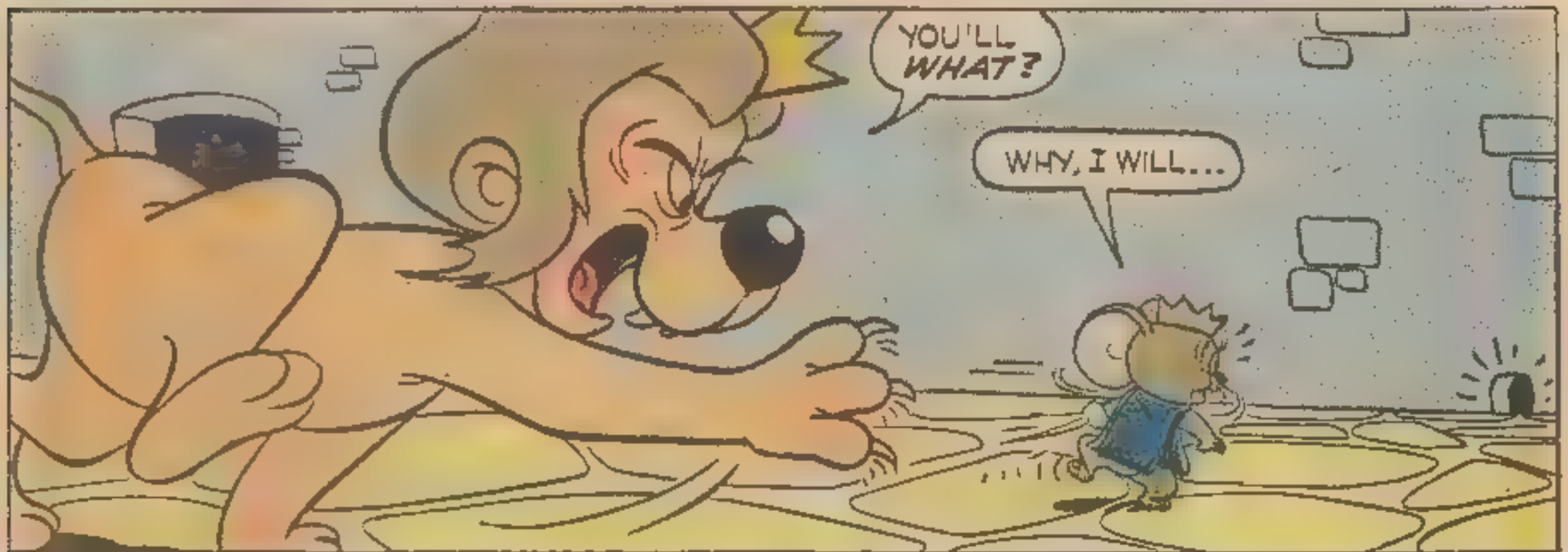
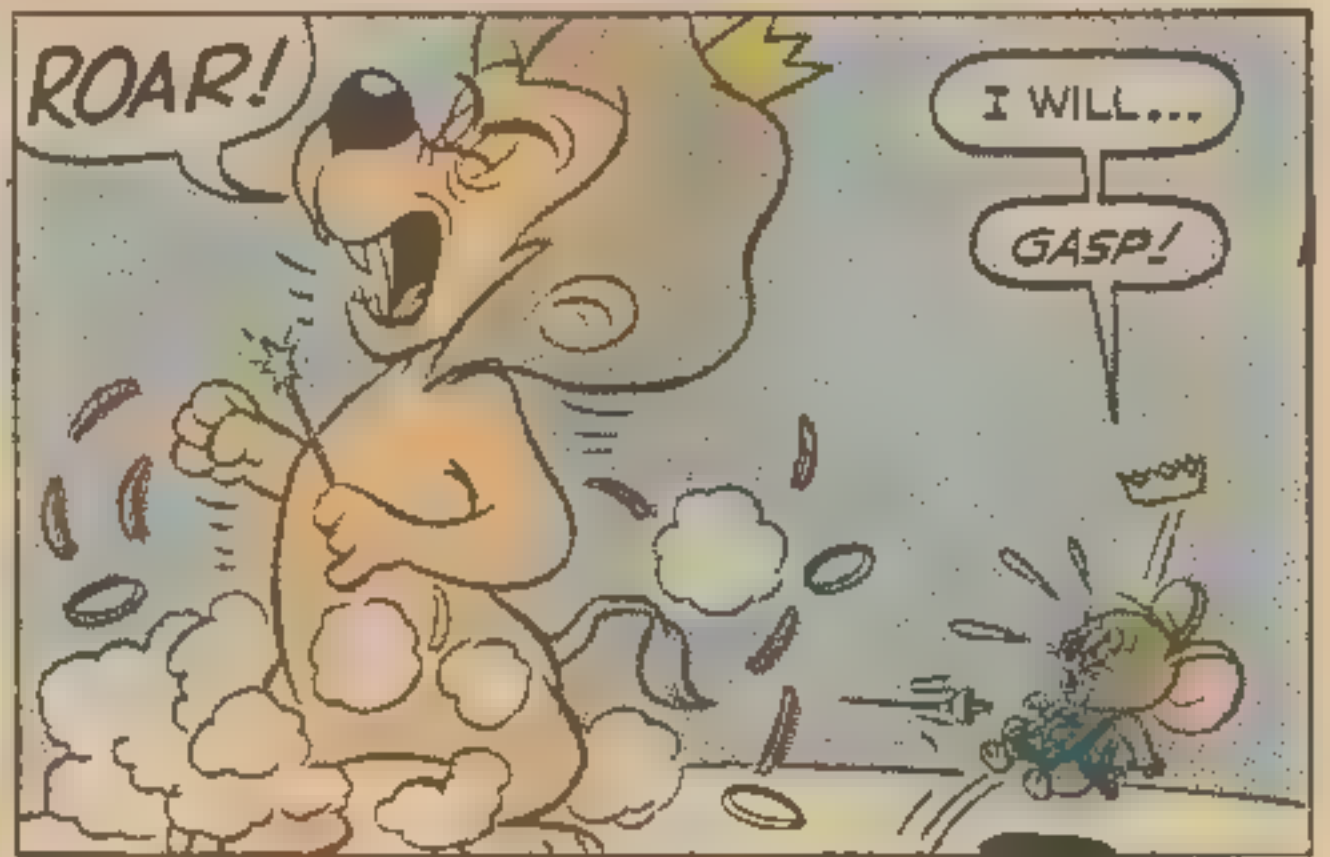
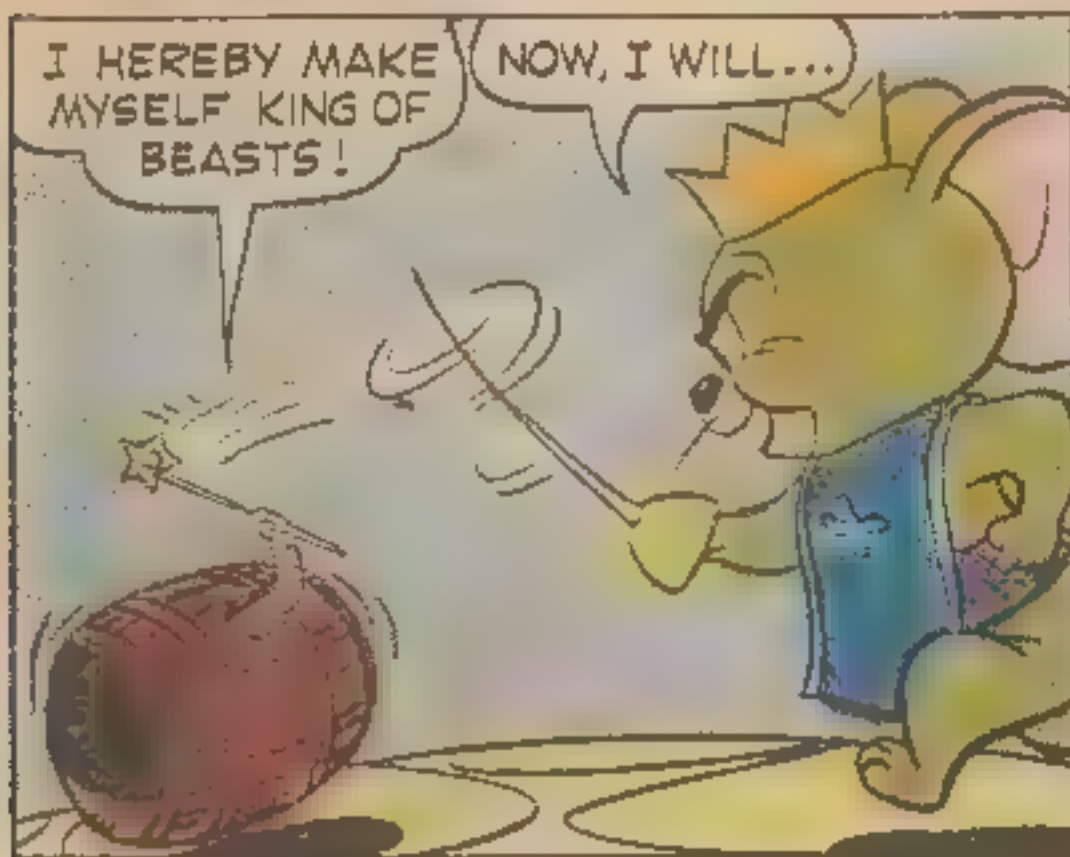
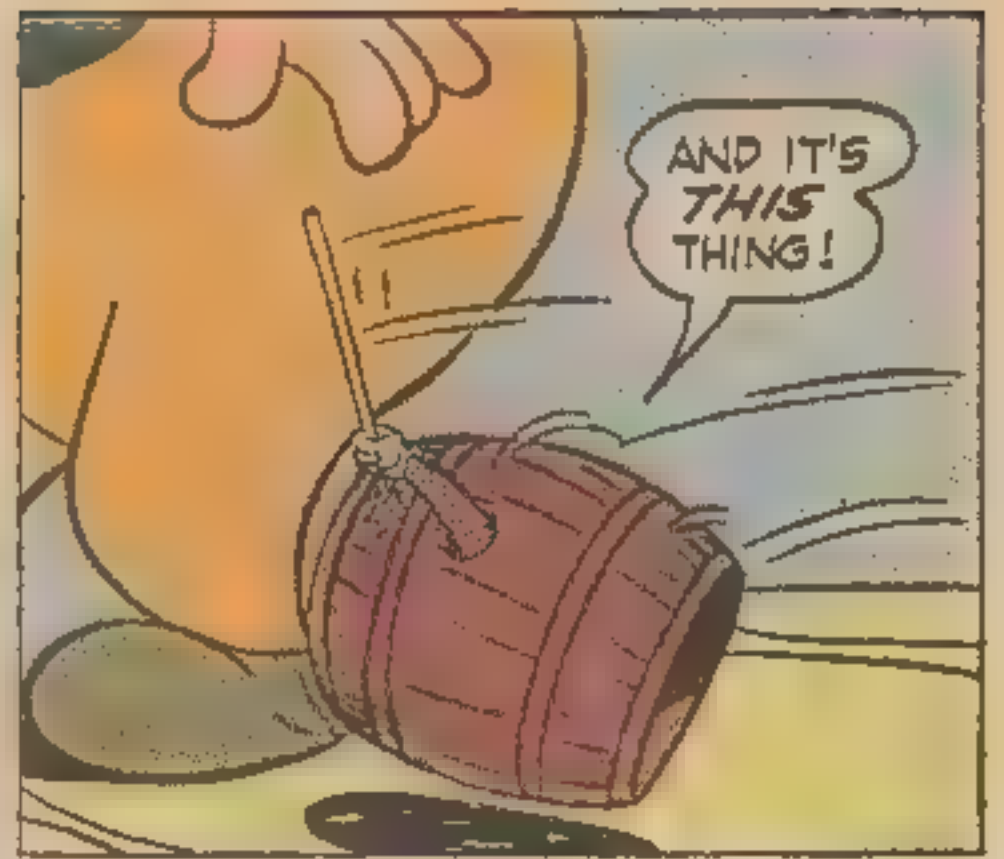
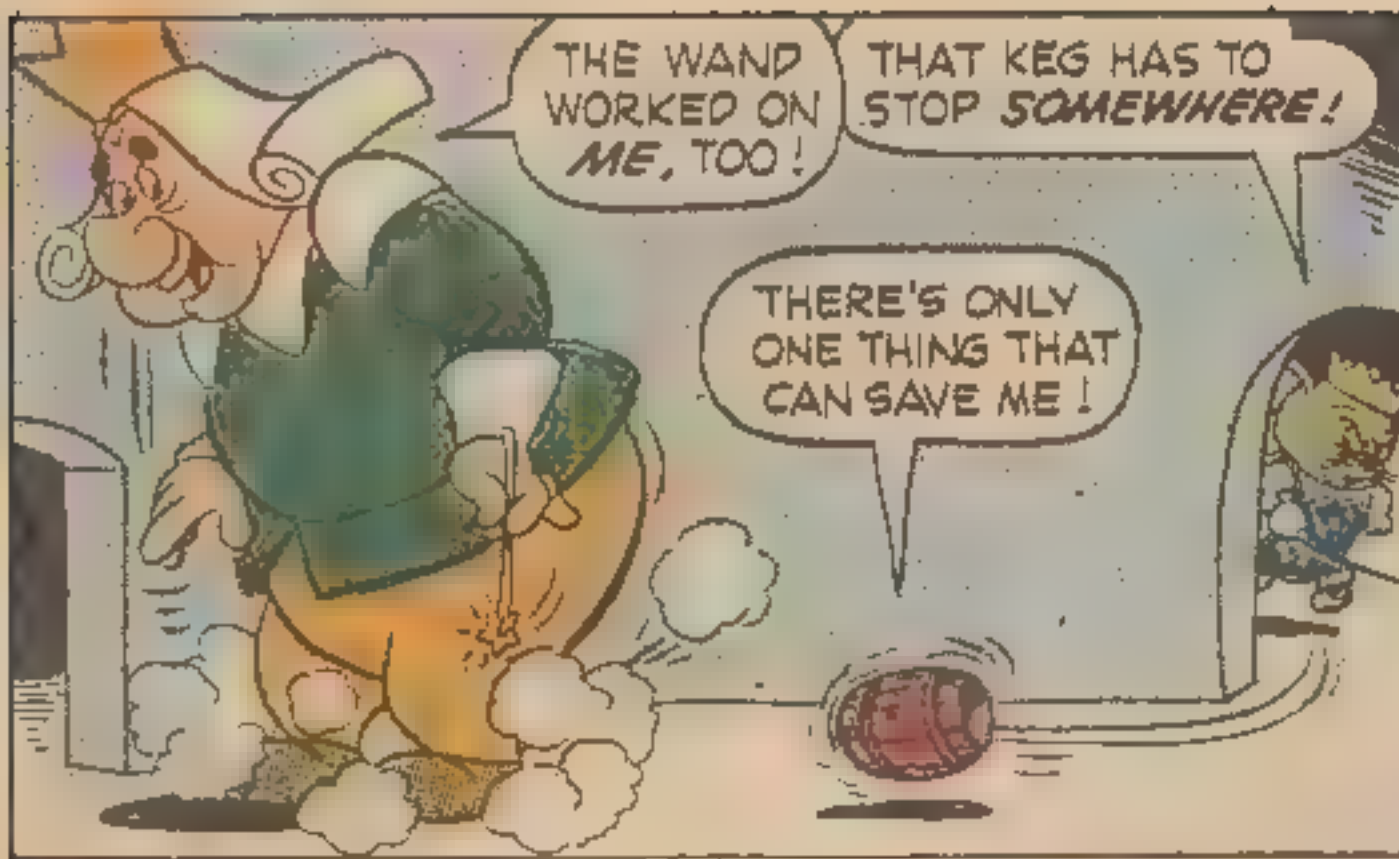
WHY, YES, I CAN USE THAT!

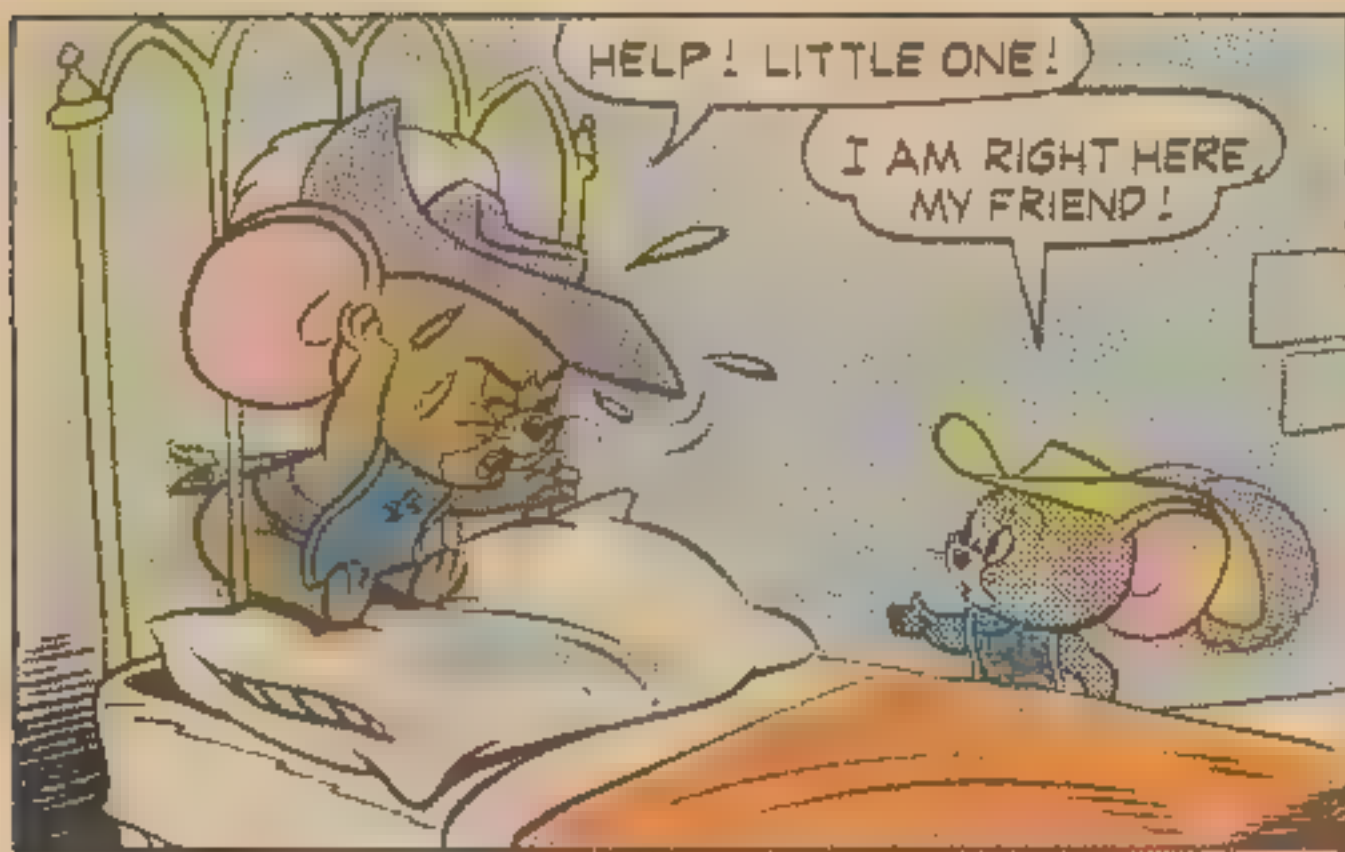


NOW WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE, MY FRIEND?

OH, SOMEONE REAL IMPORTANT, SIRE!

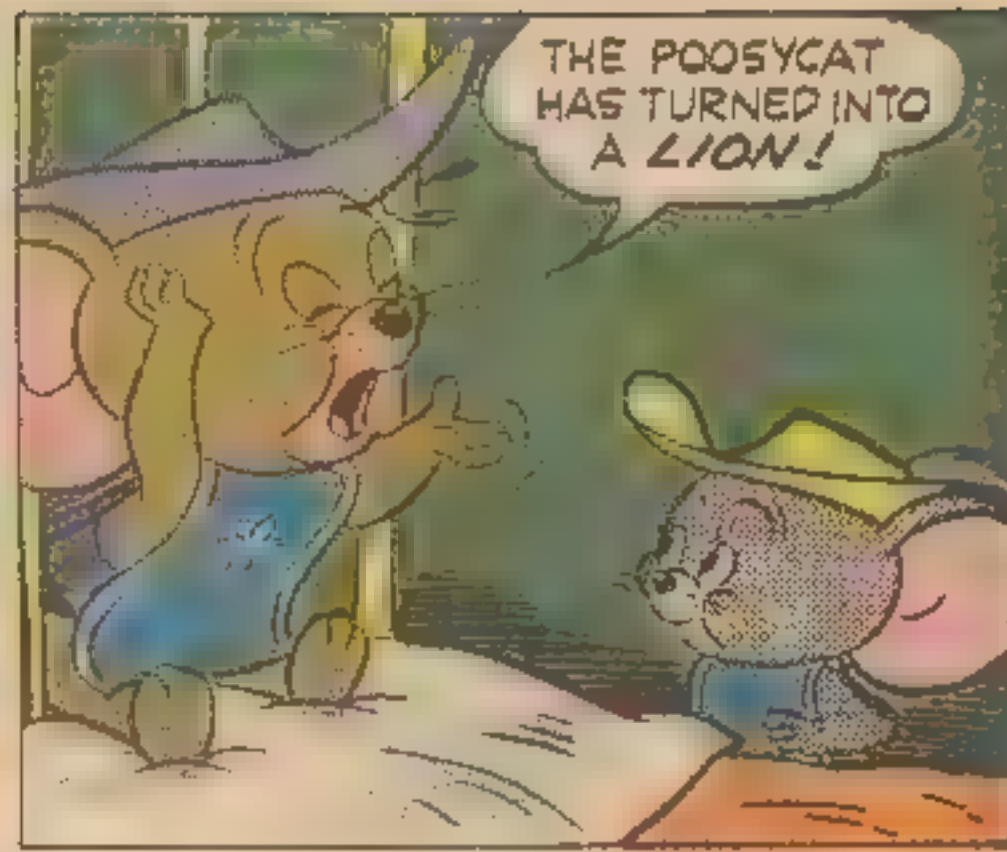




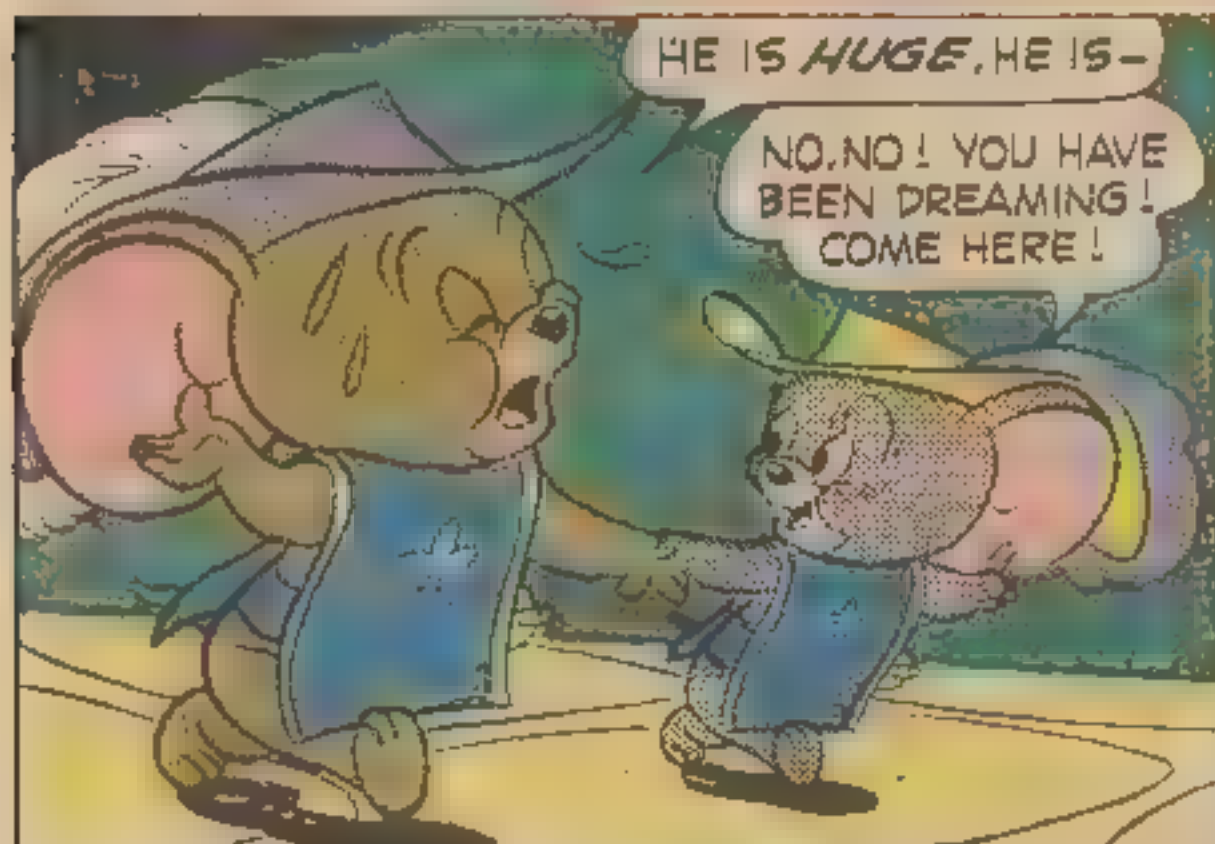


HELP! LITTLE ONE!

I AM RIGHT HERE,
MY FRIEND!

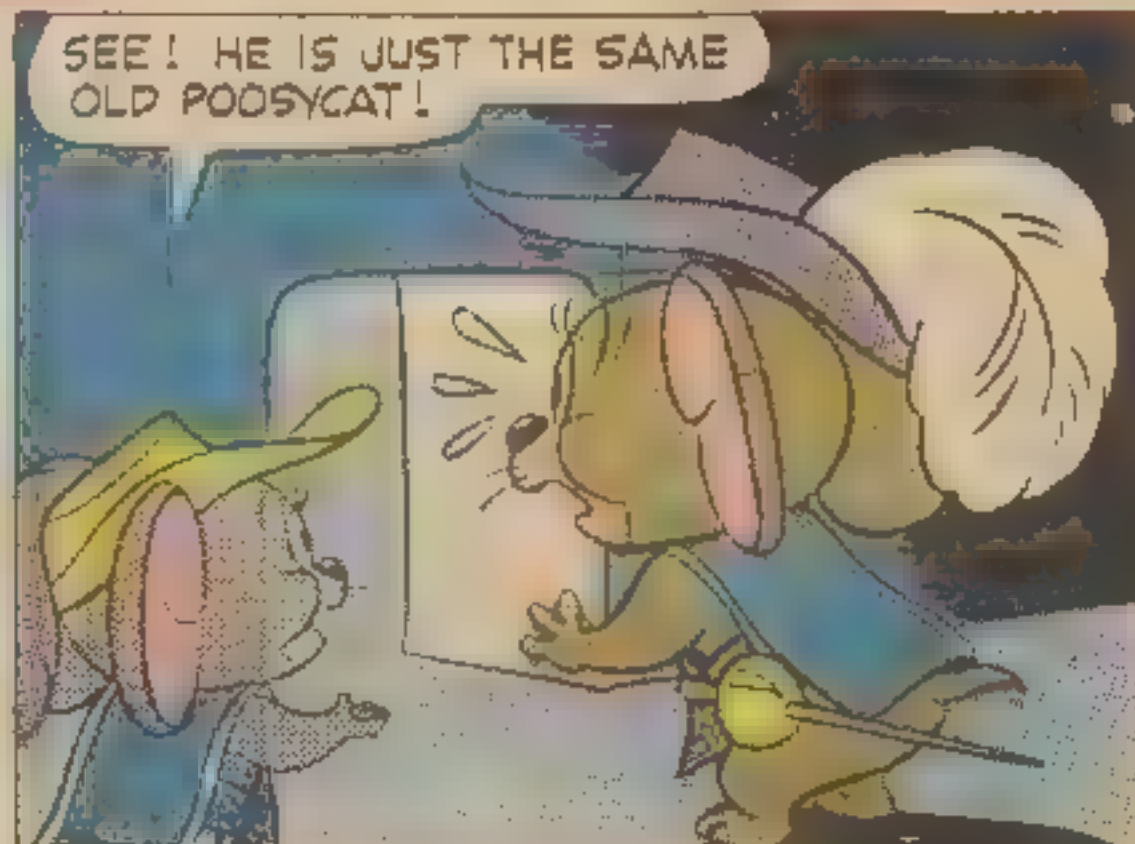


THE POOSYCAT
HAS TURNED INTO
A LION!

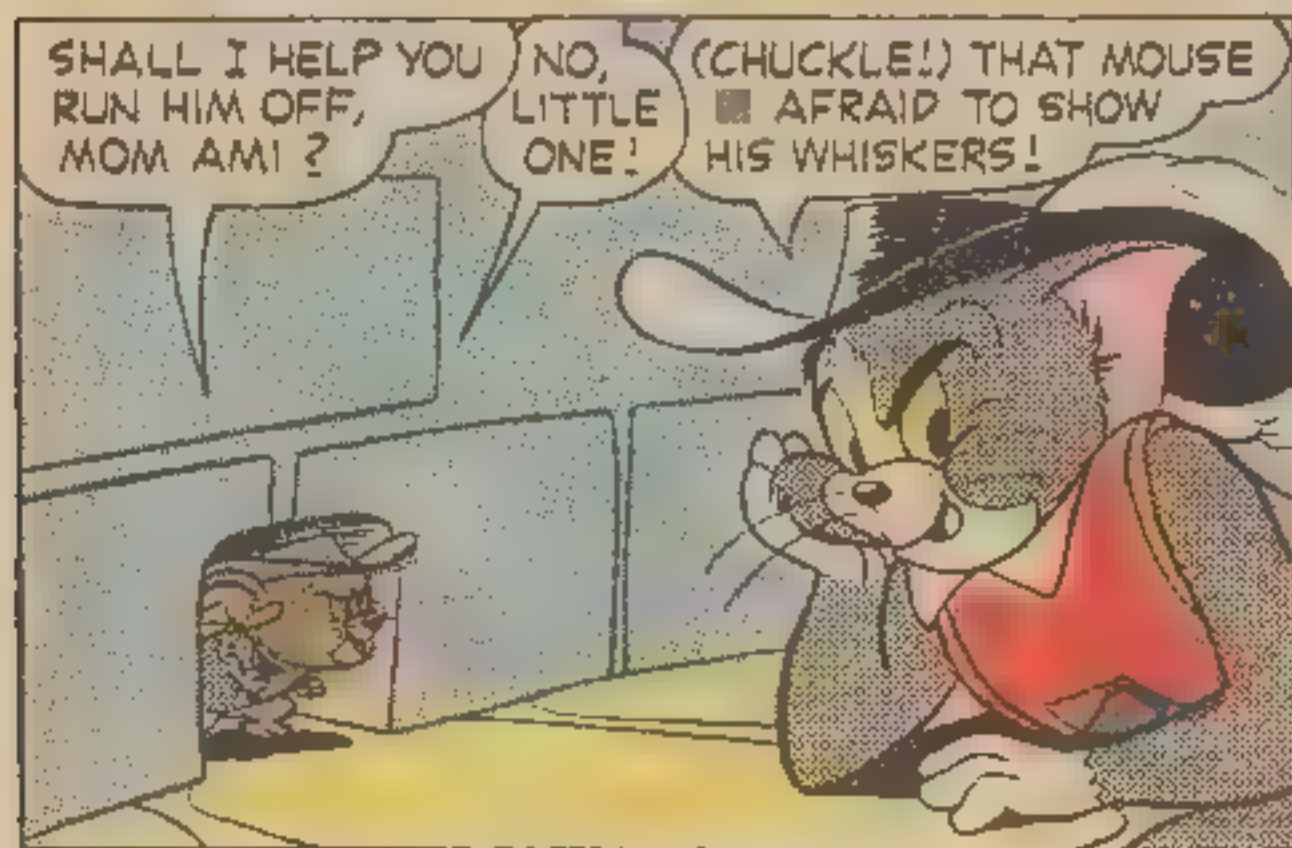


HE IS *HUGE*, HE IS—

NO, NO! YOU HAVE
BEEN DREAMING!
COME HERE!



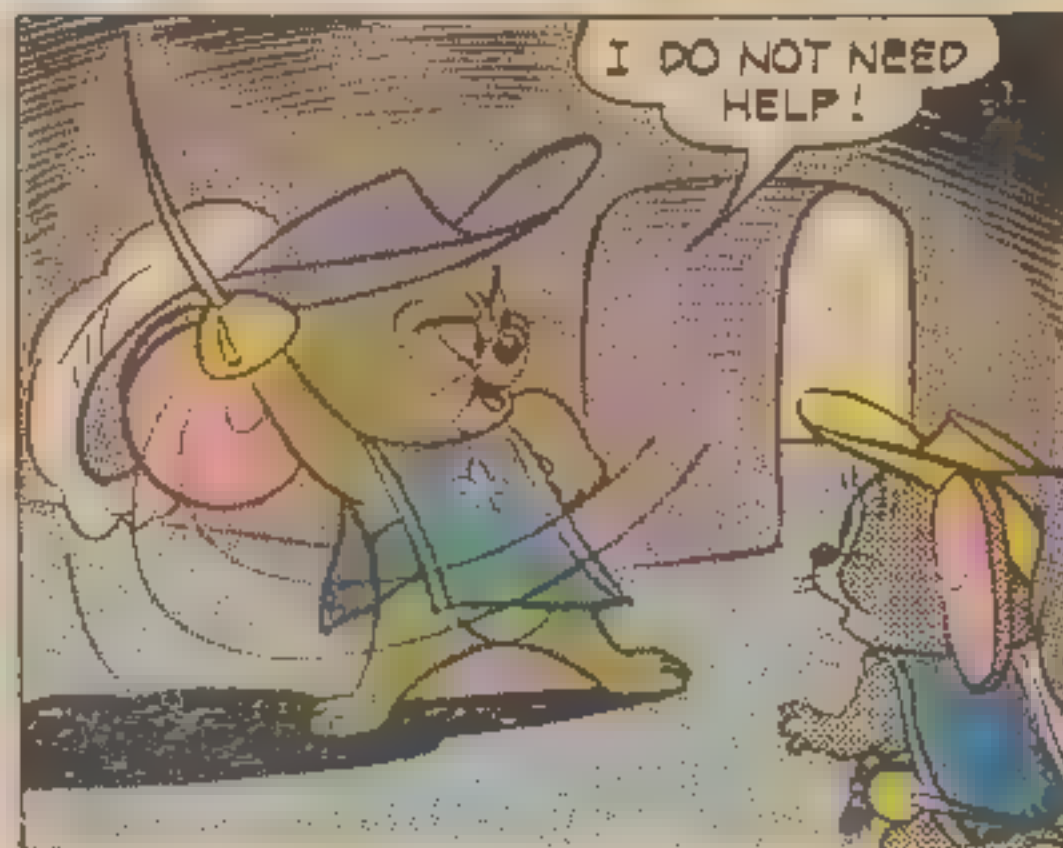
SEE! HE IS JUST THE SAME
OLD POOSYCAT!



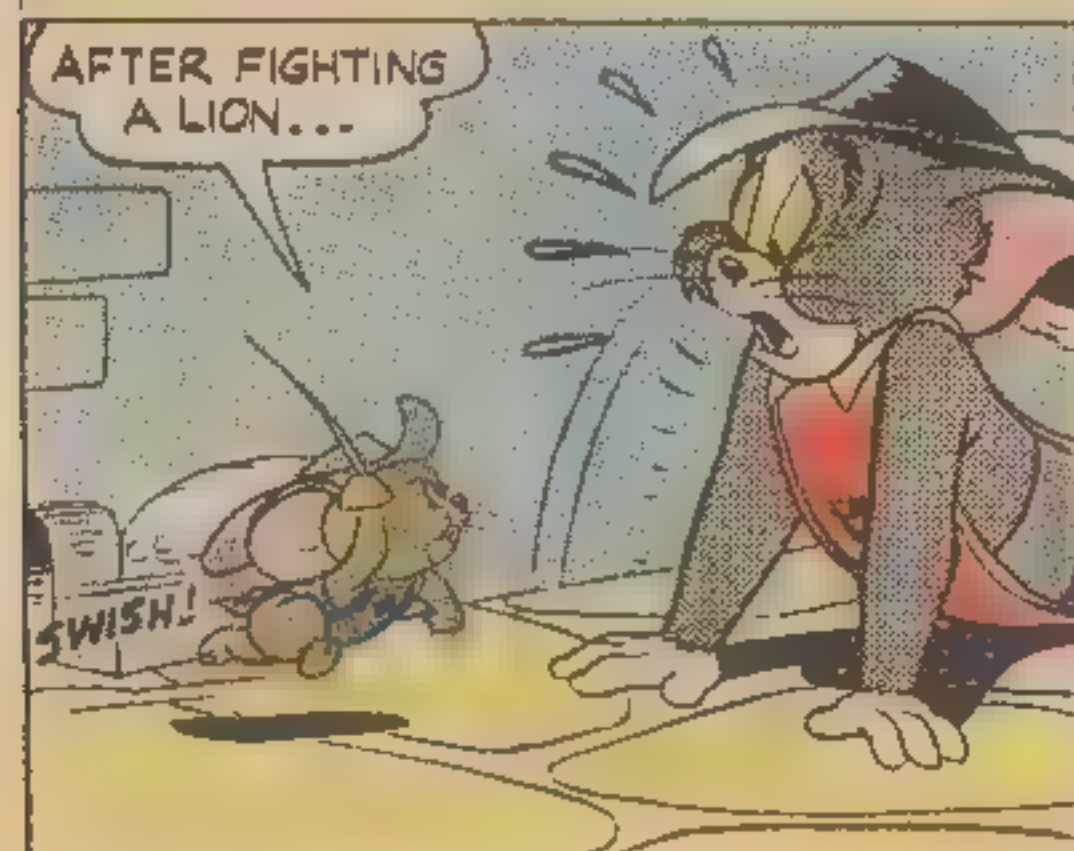
SHALL I HELP YOU
RUN HIM OFF,
MOM AMI?

NO,
LITTLE
ONE!

(CHUCKLE!) THAT MOUSE
■ AFRAID TO SHOW
HIS WHISKERS!

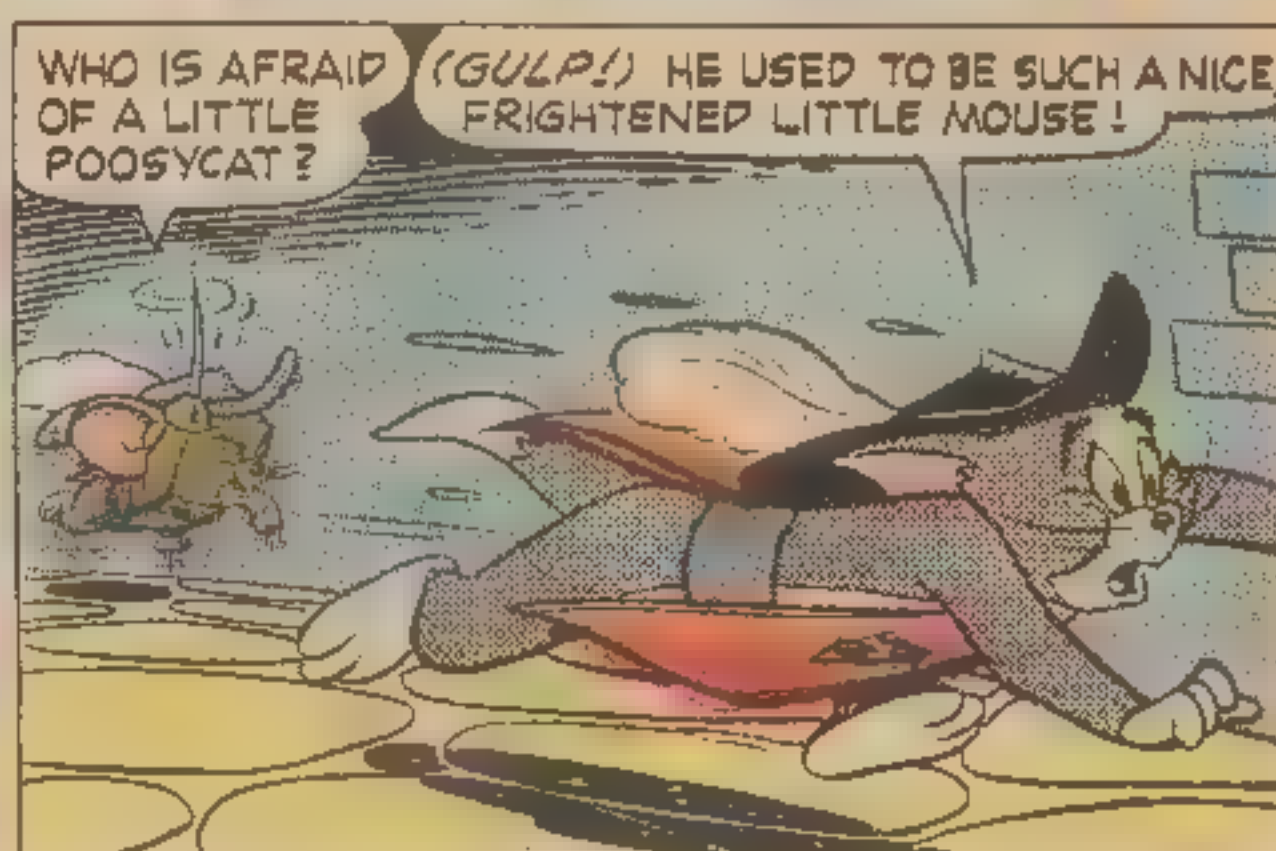


I DO NOT NEED
HELP!



AFTER FIGHTING
A LION...

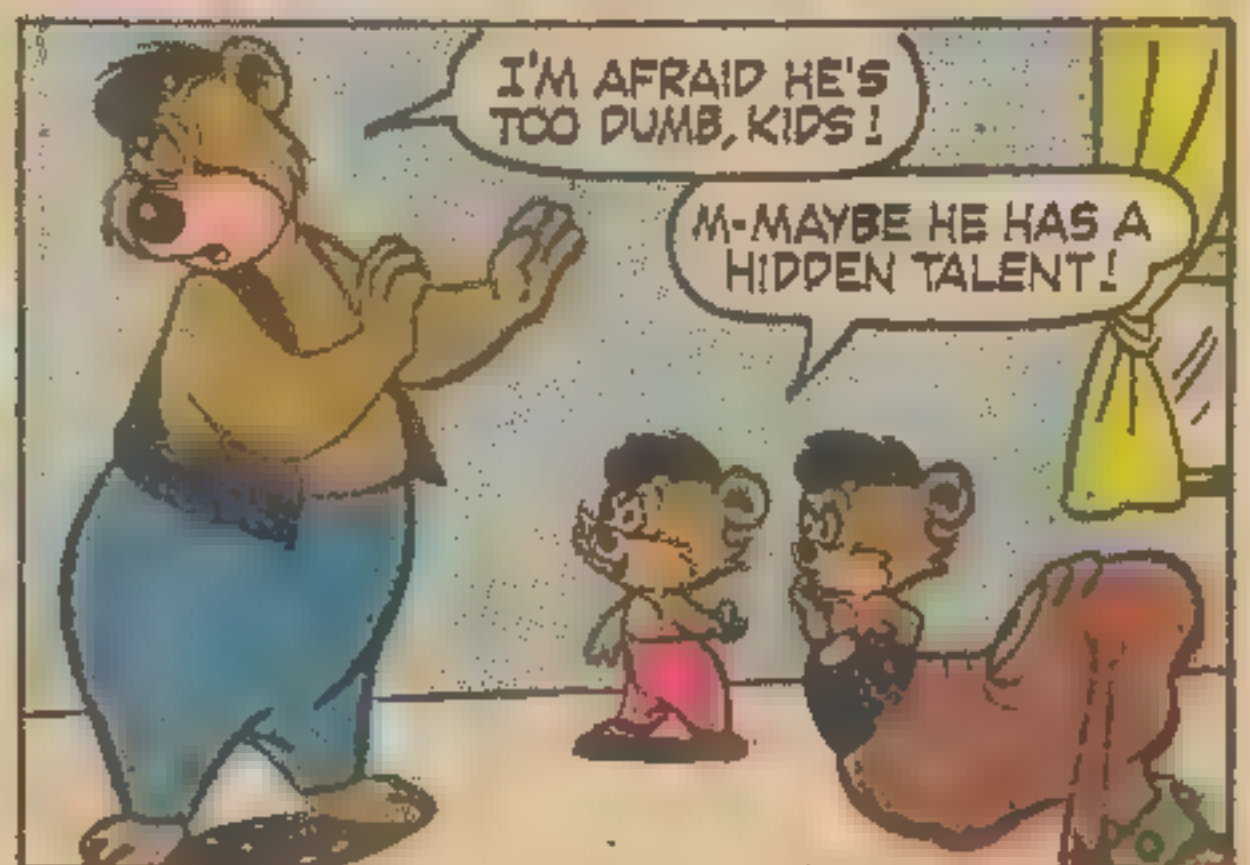
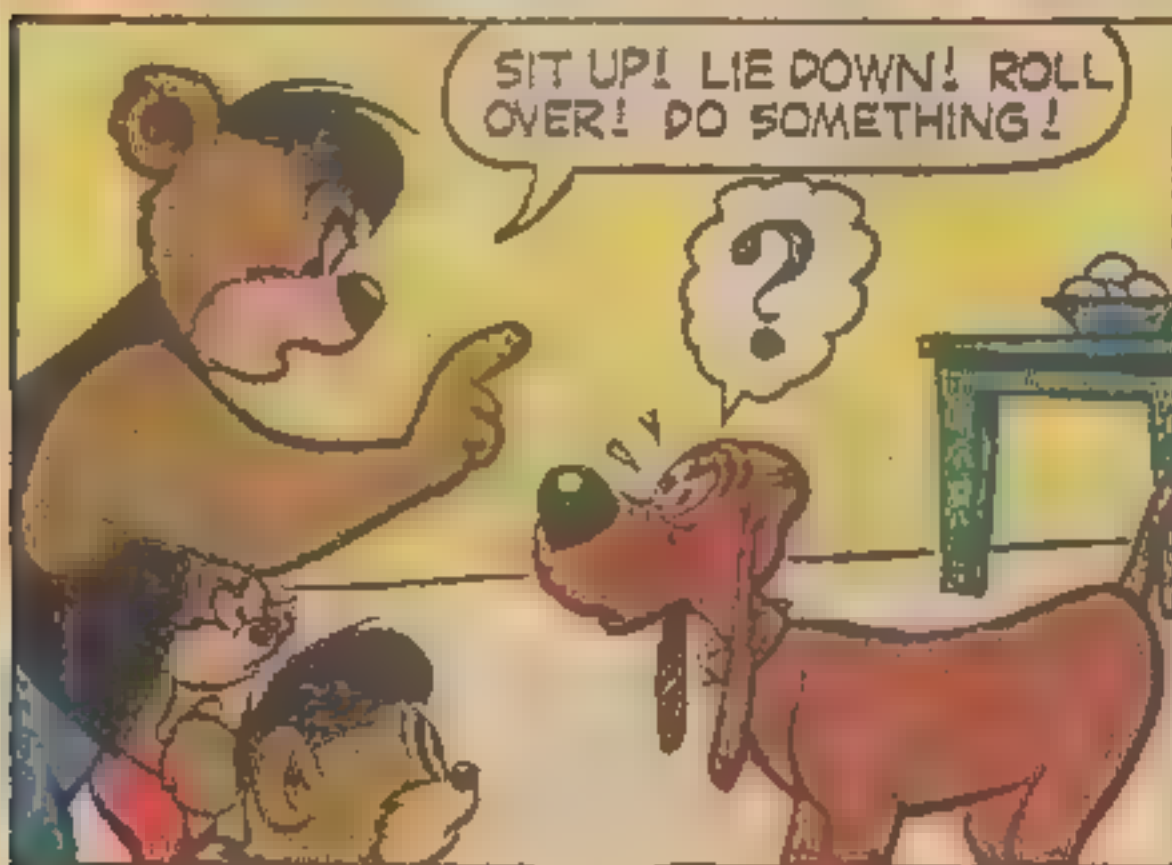
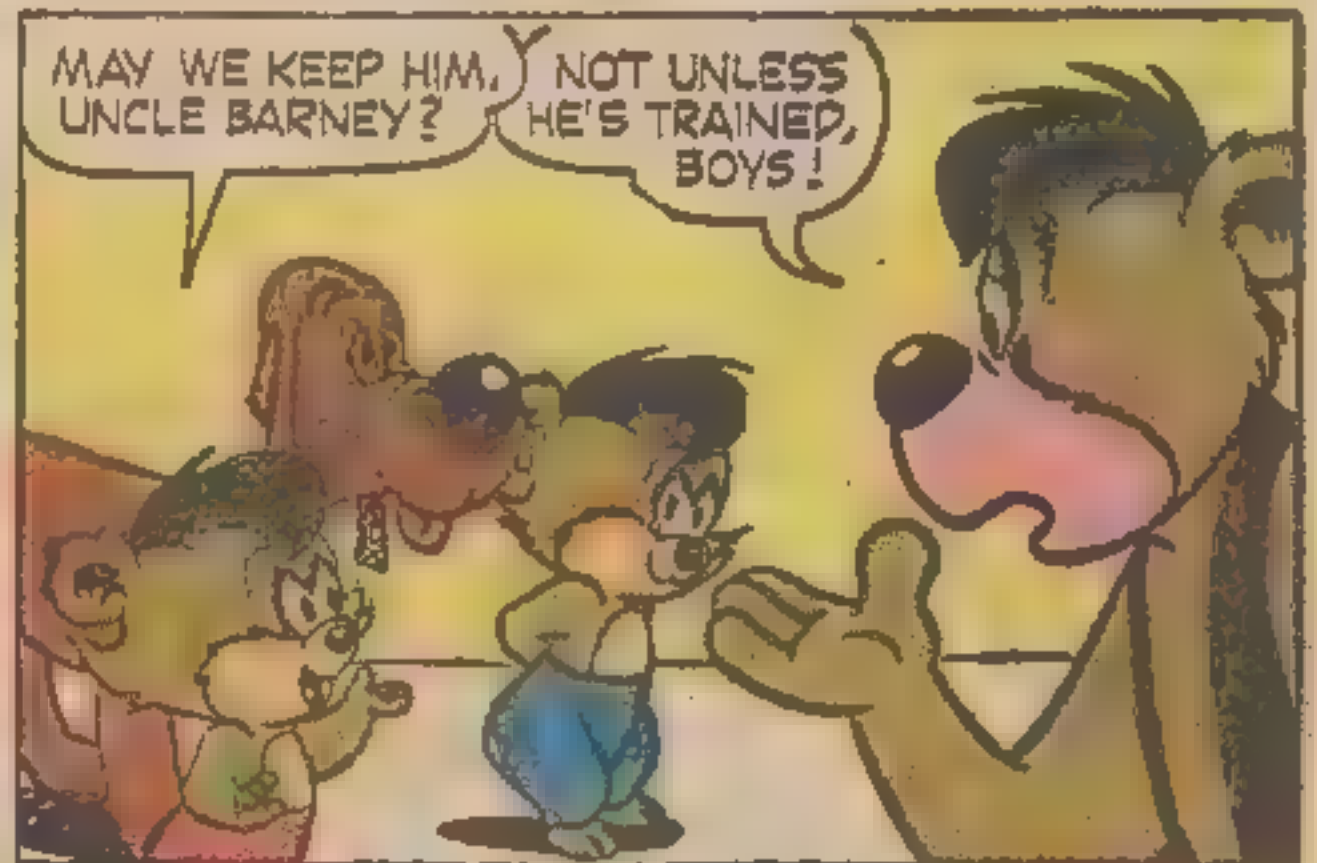
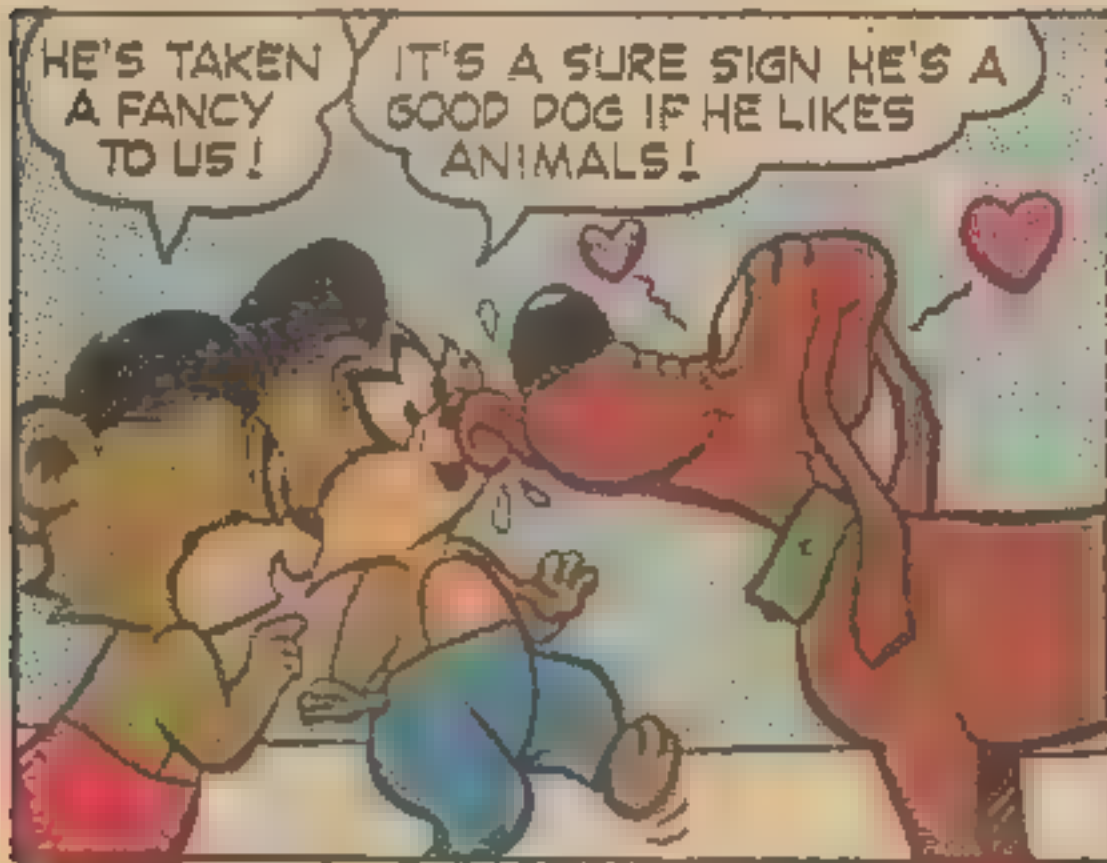
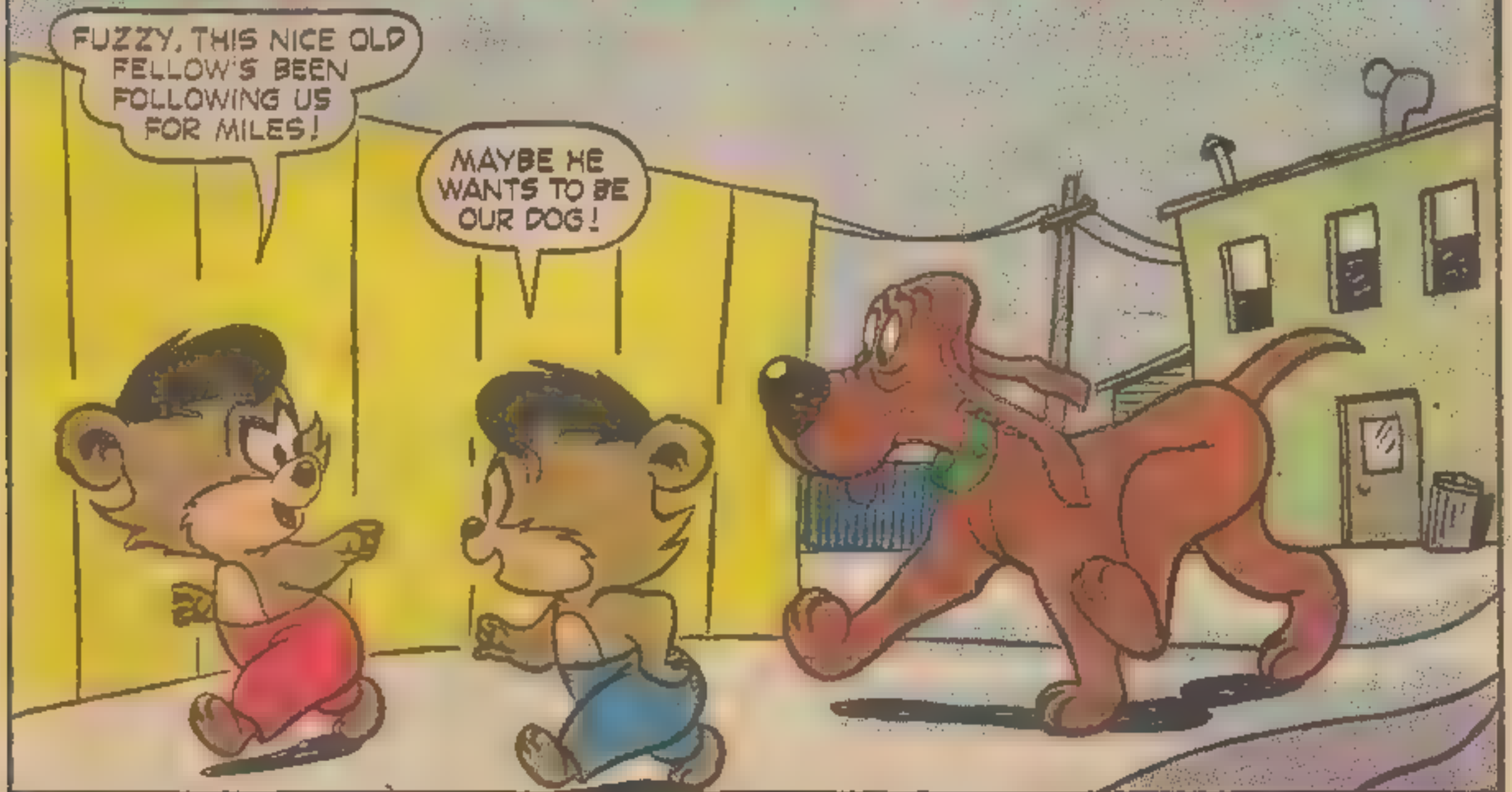
SWISH!

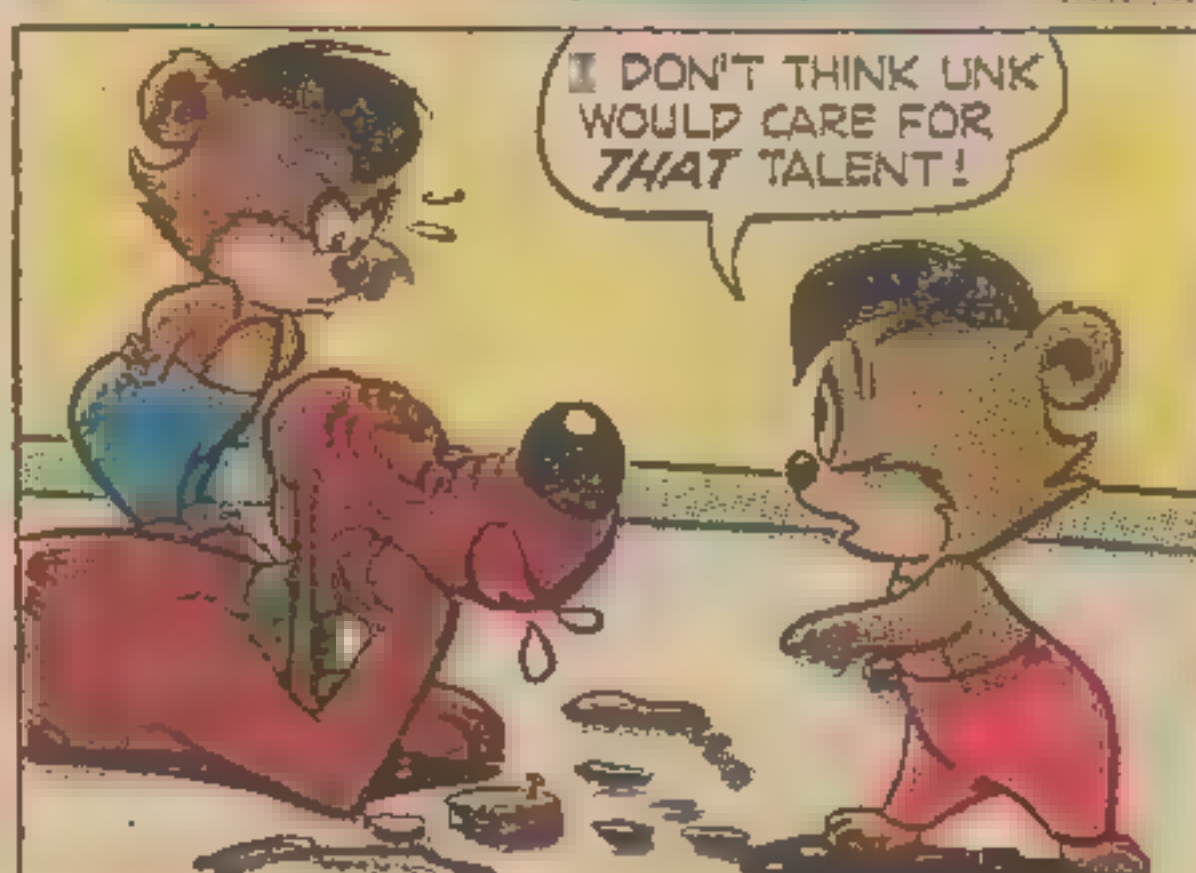
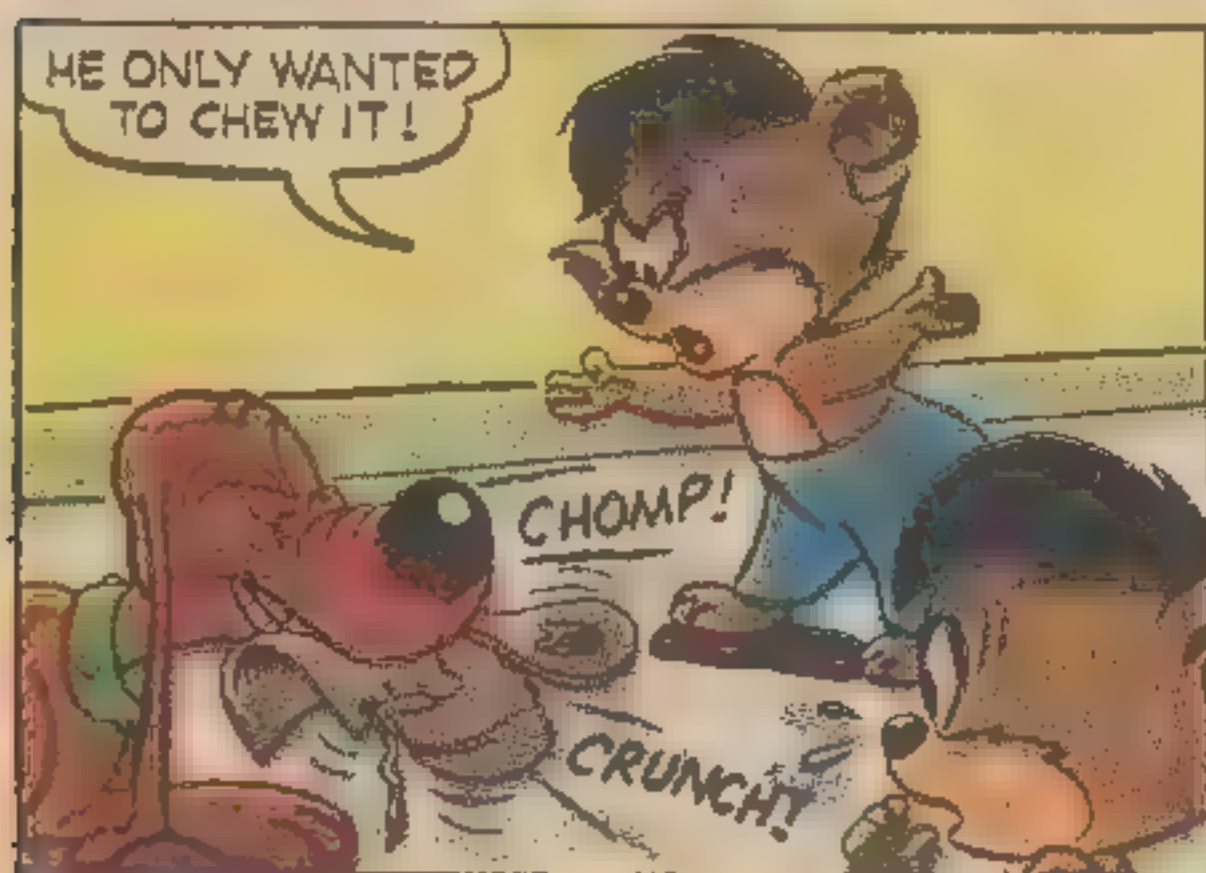
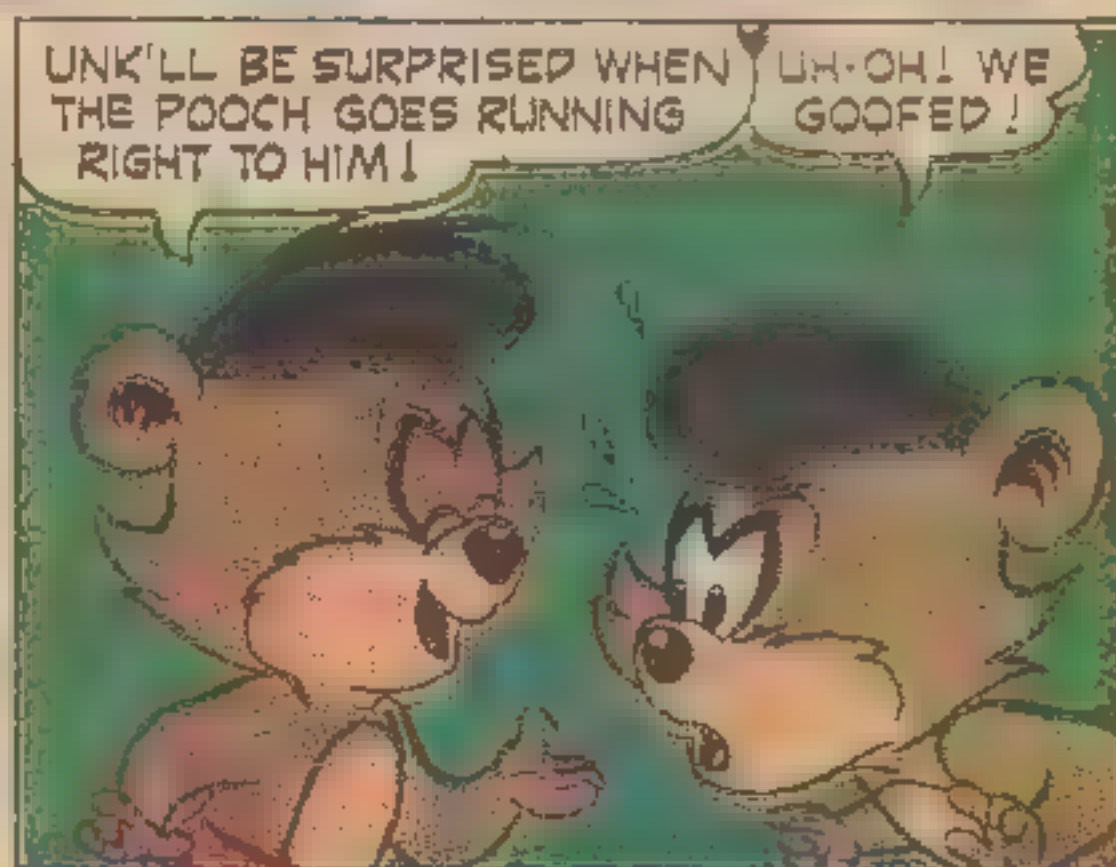
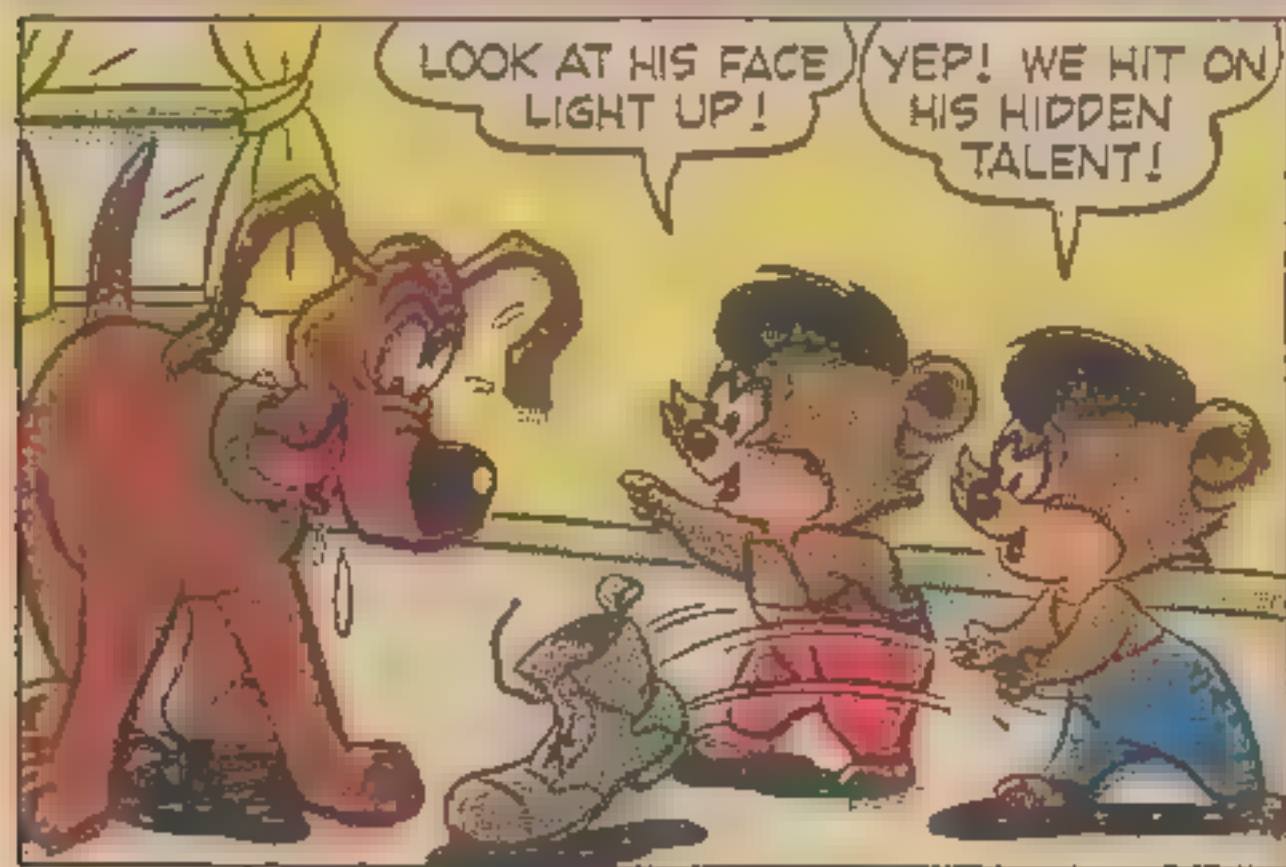
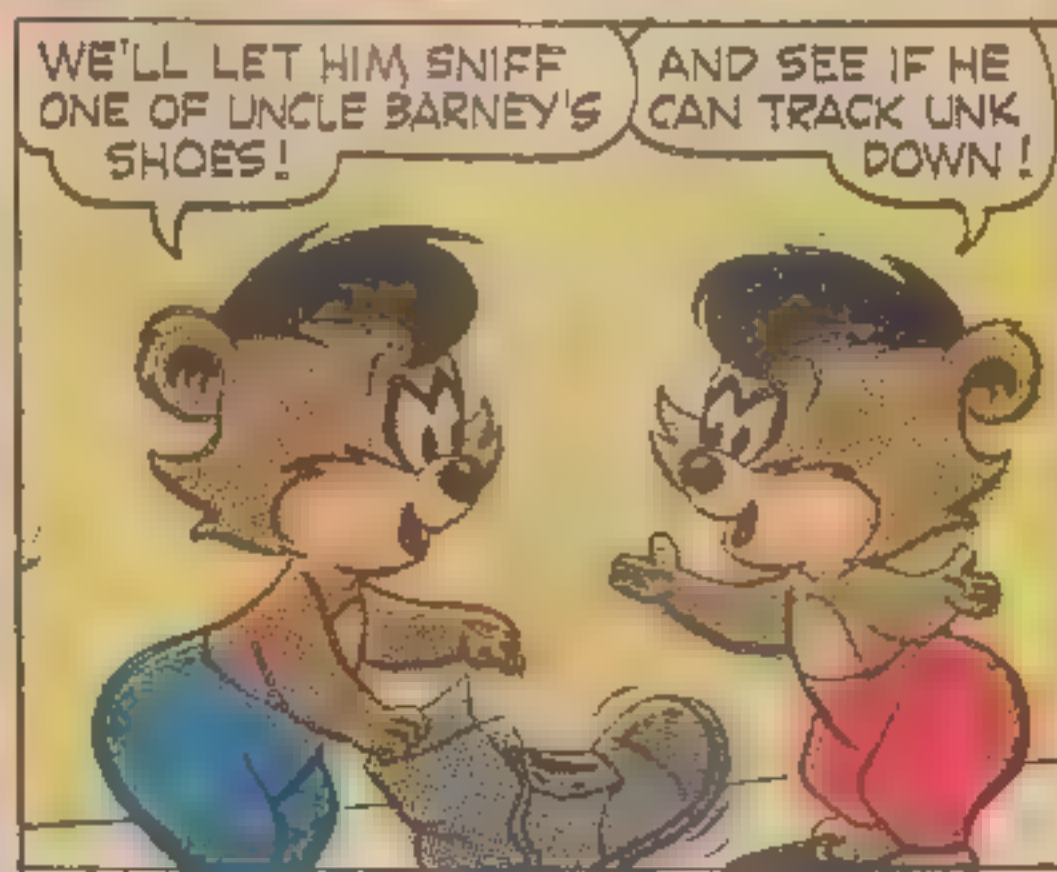
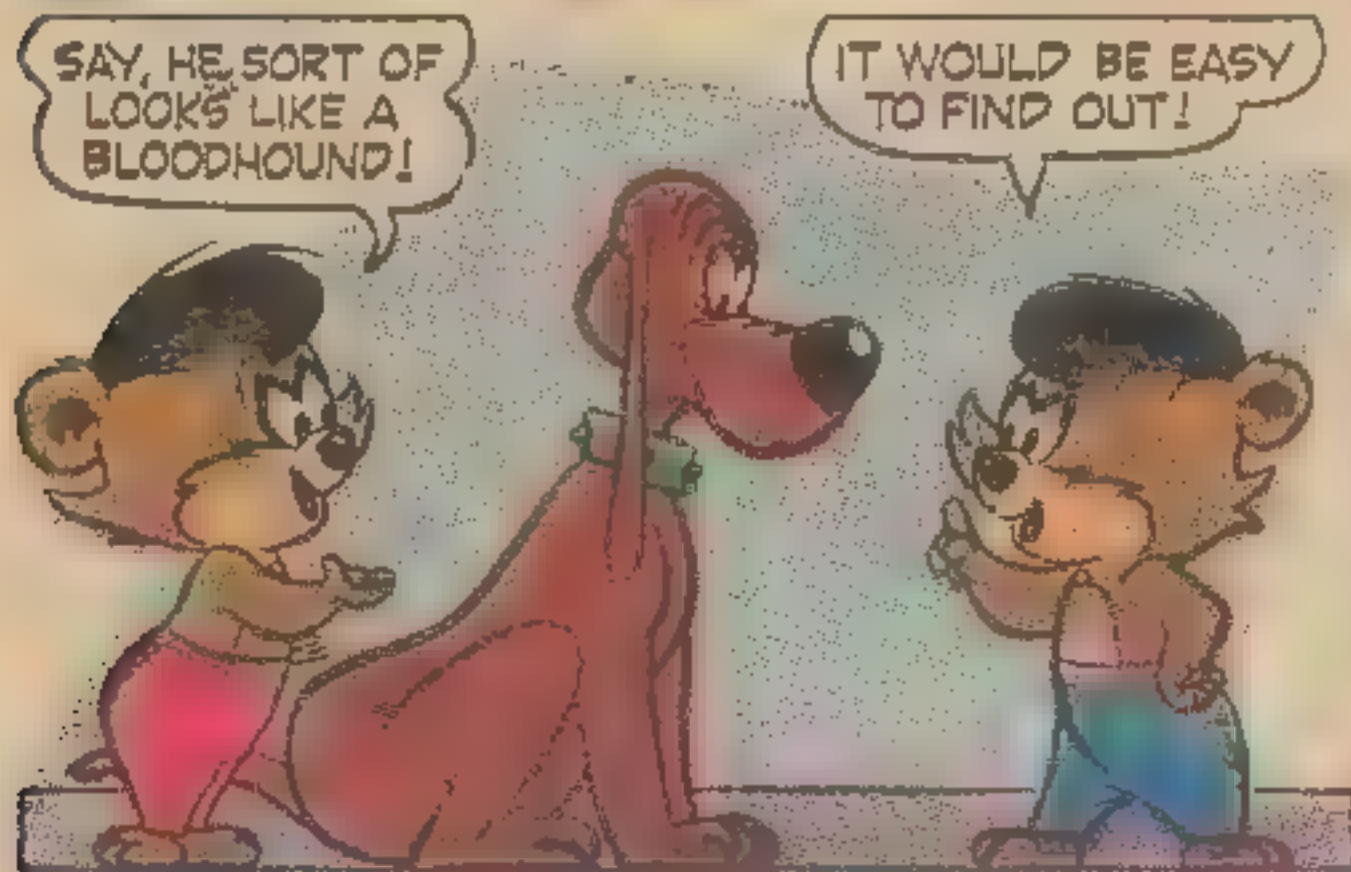
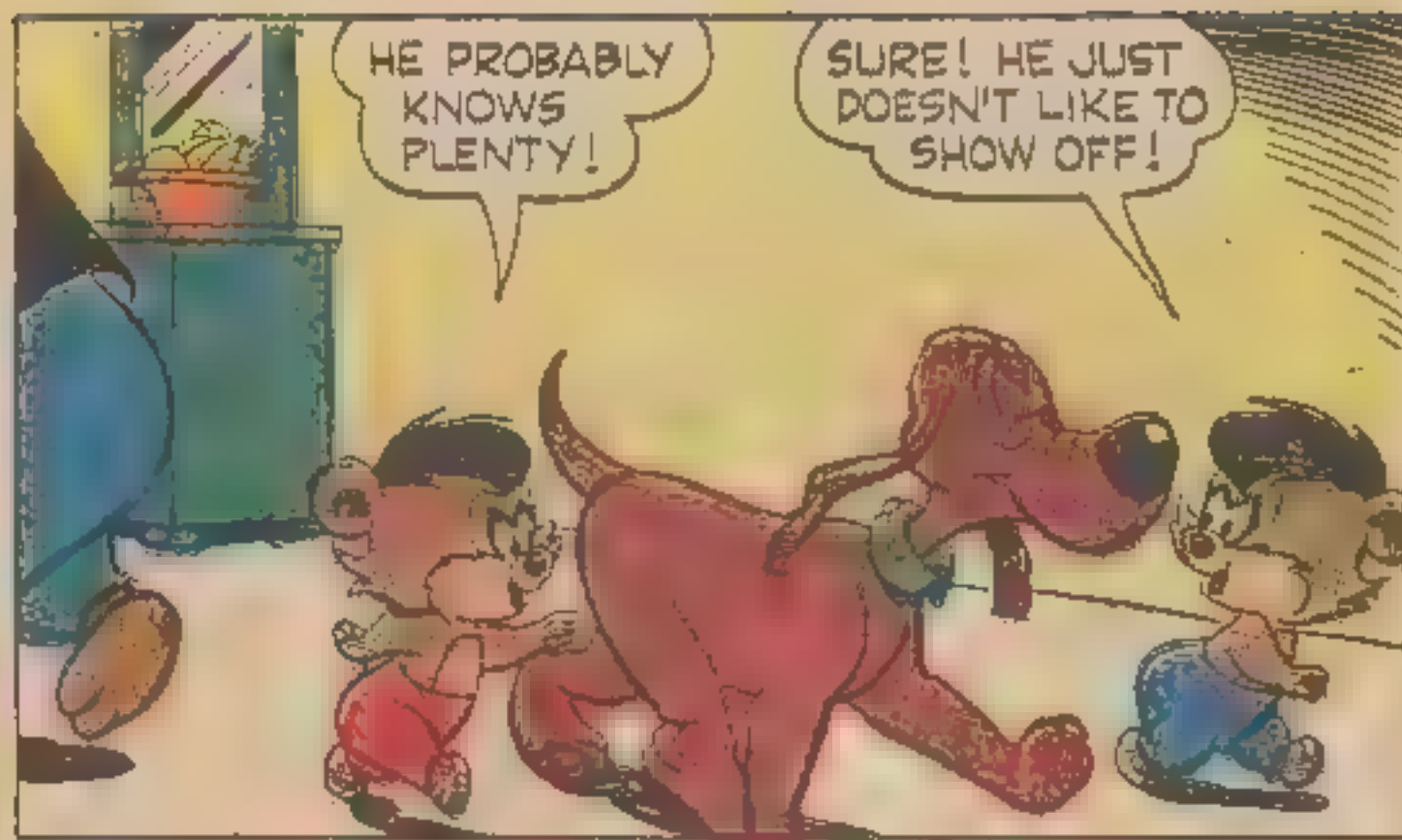


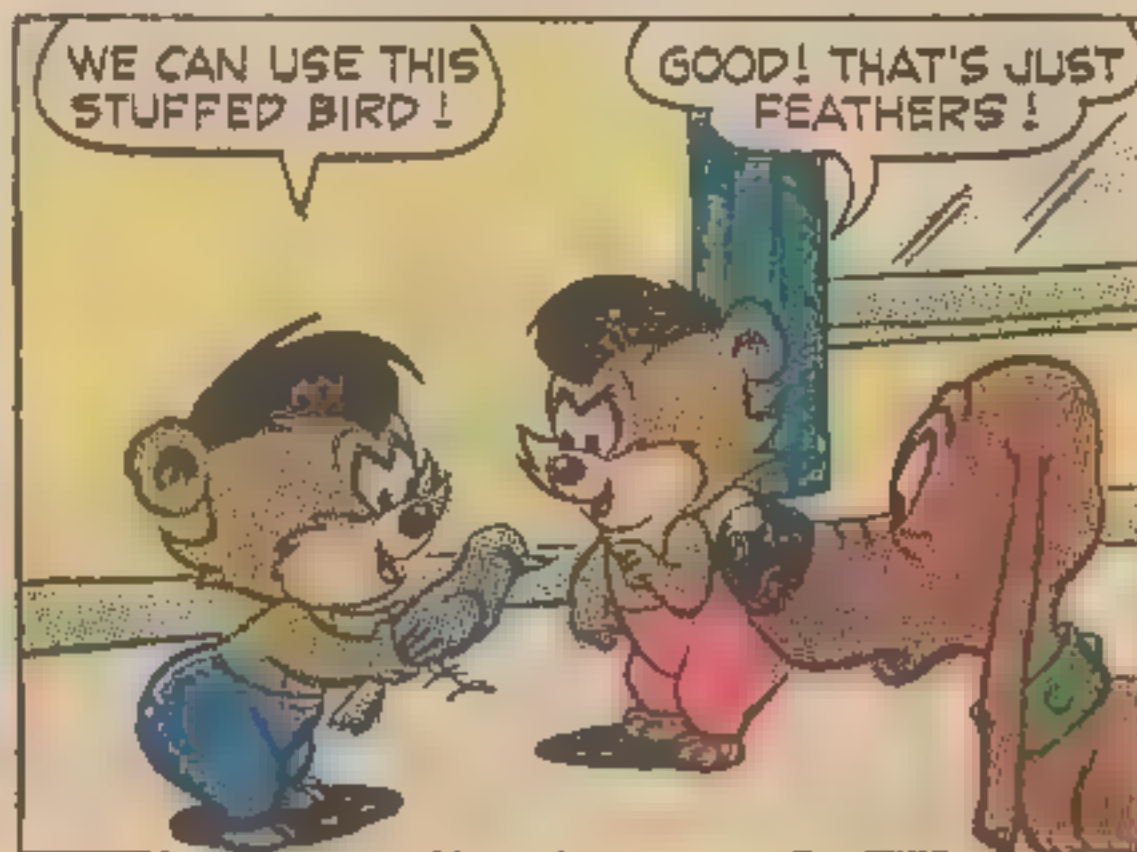
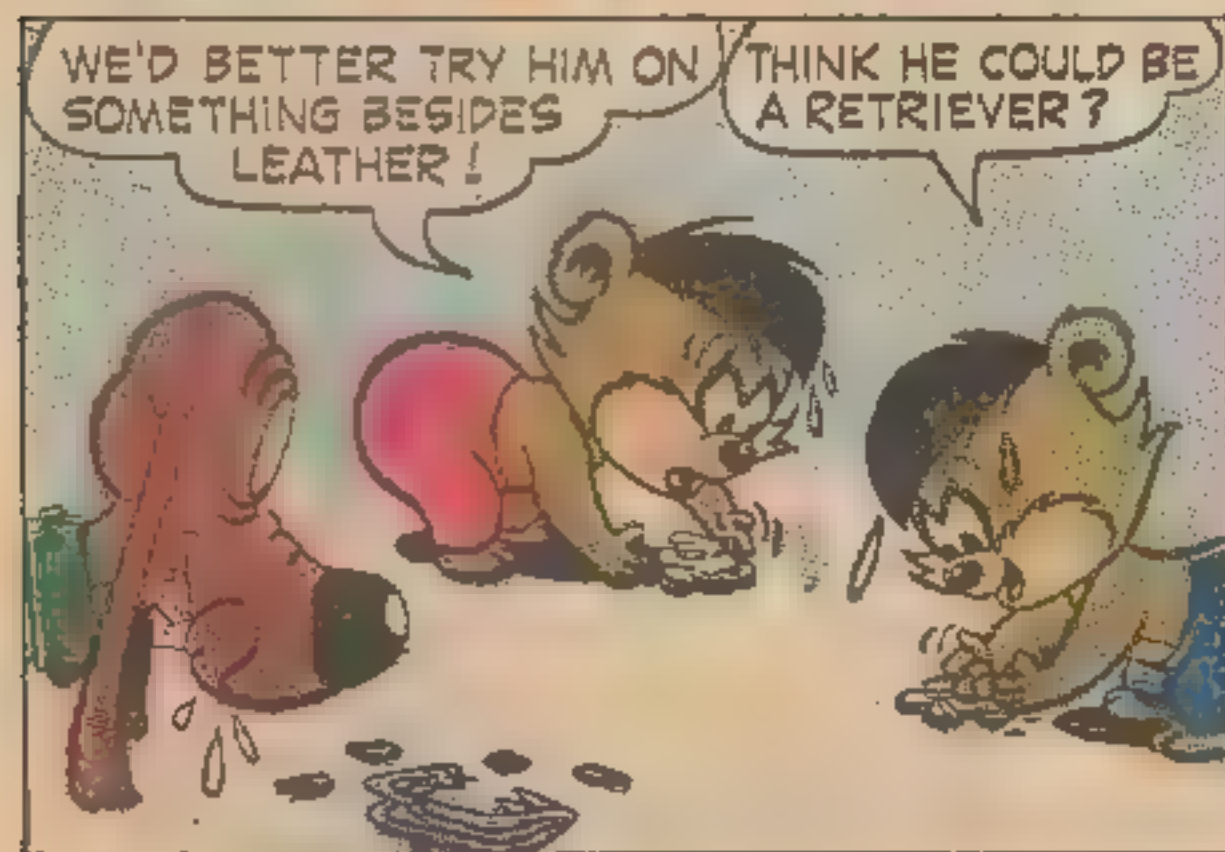
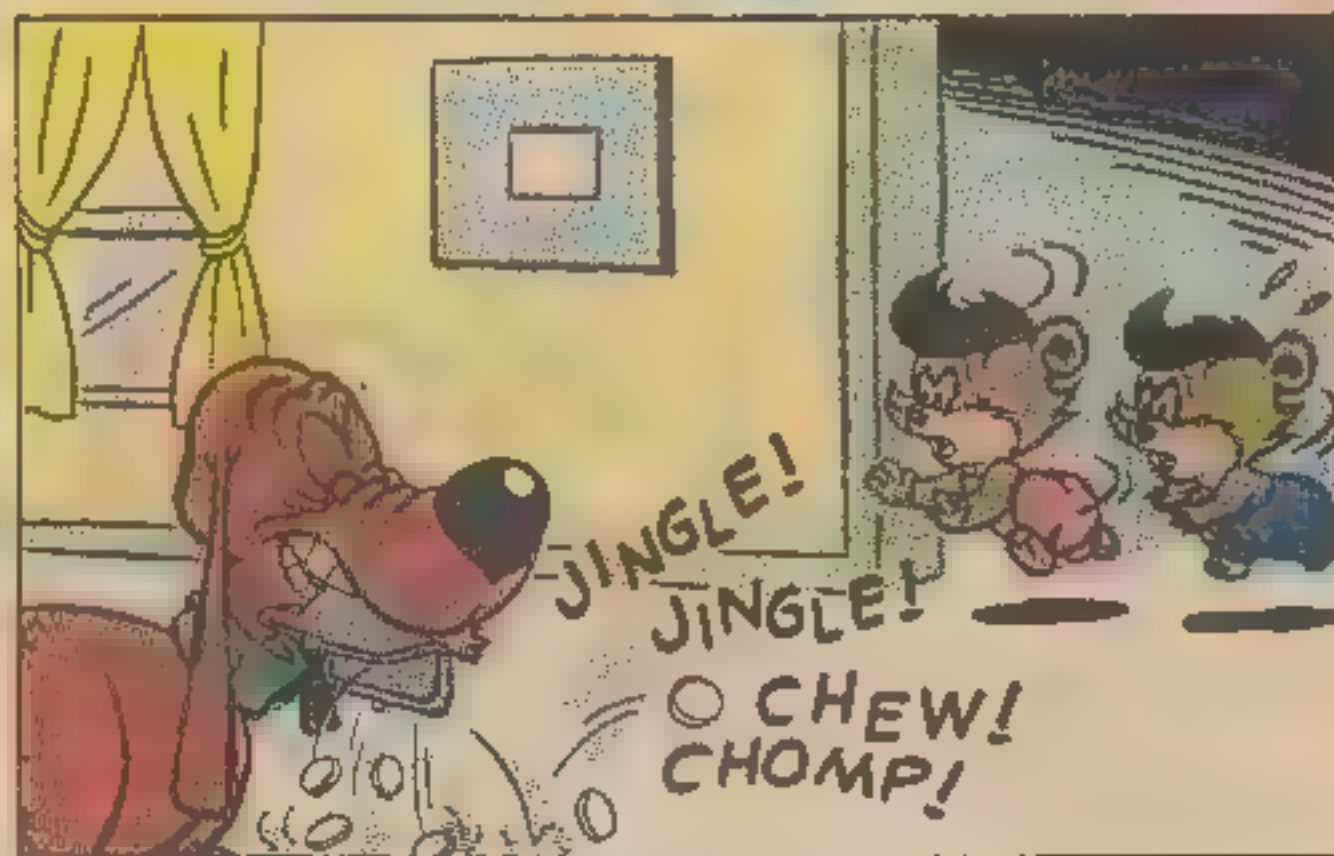
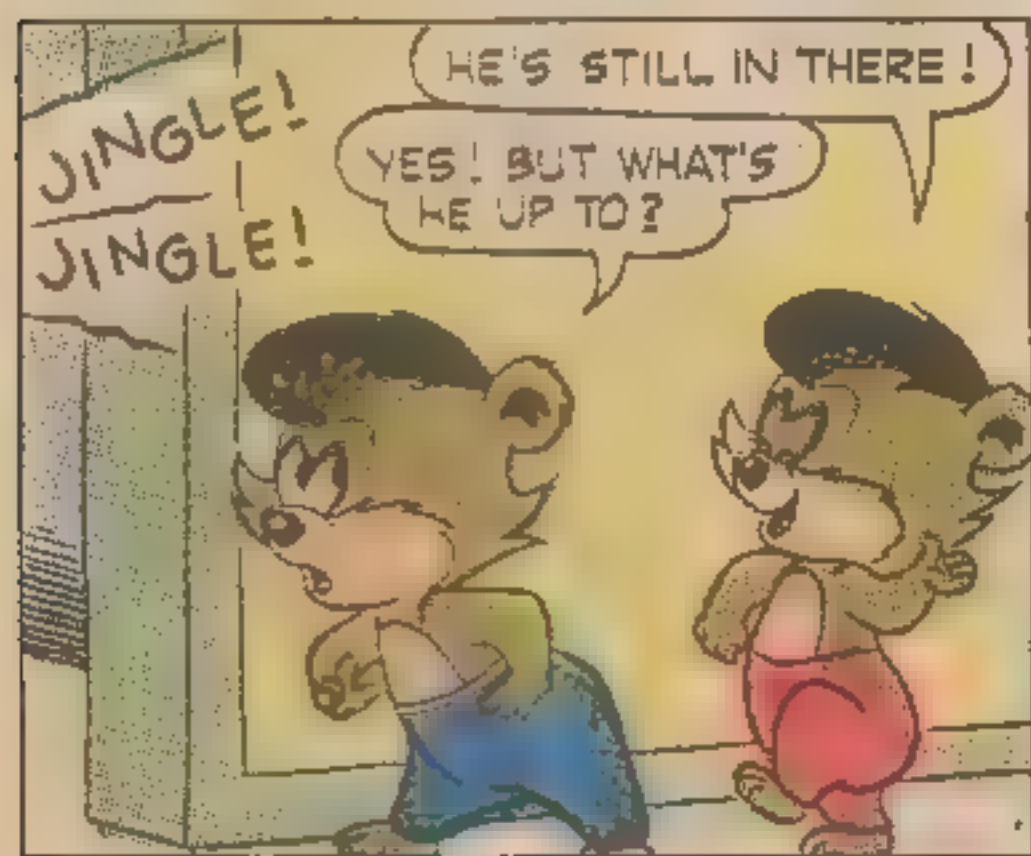
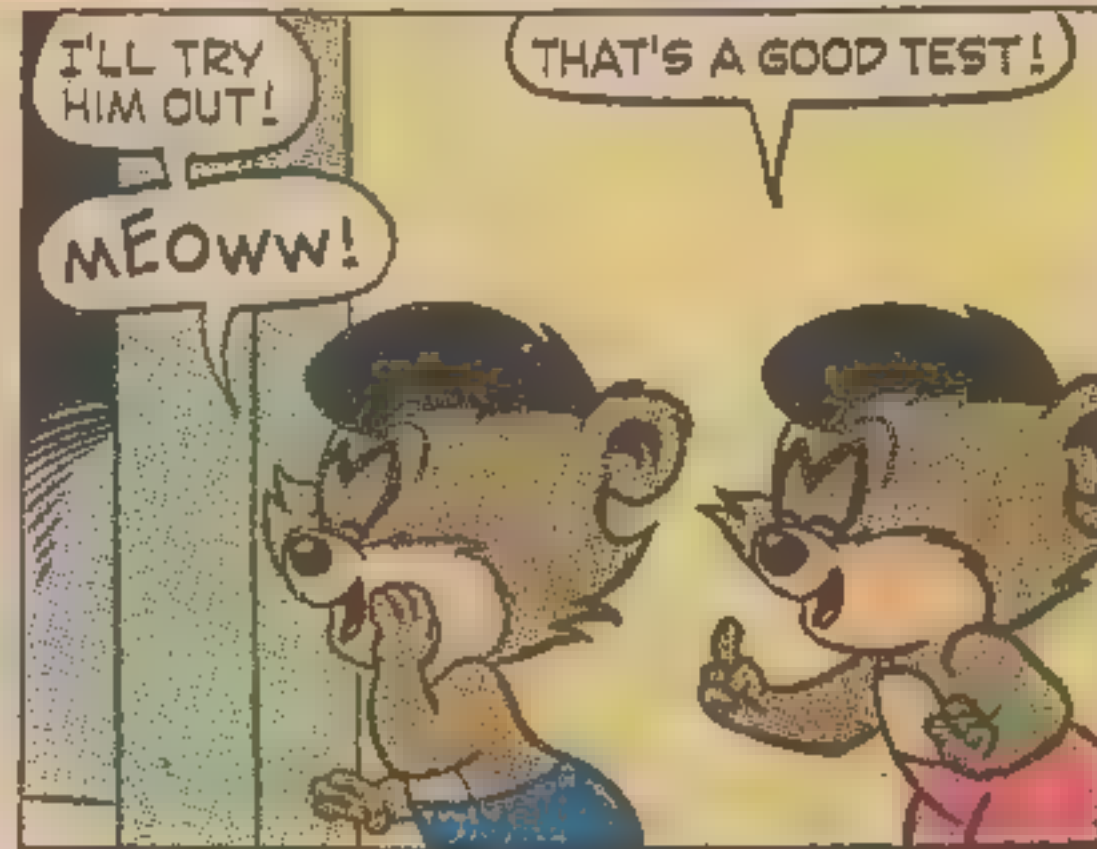
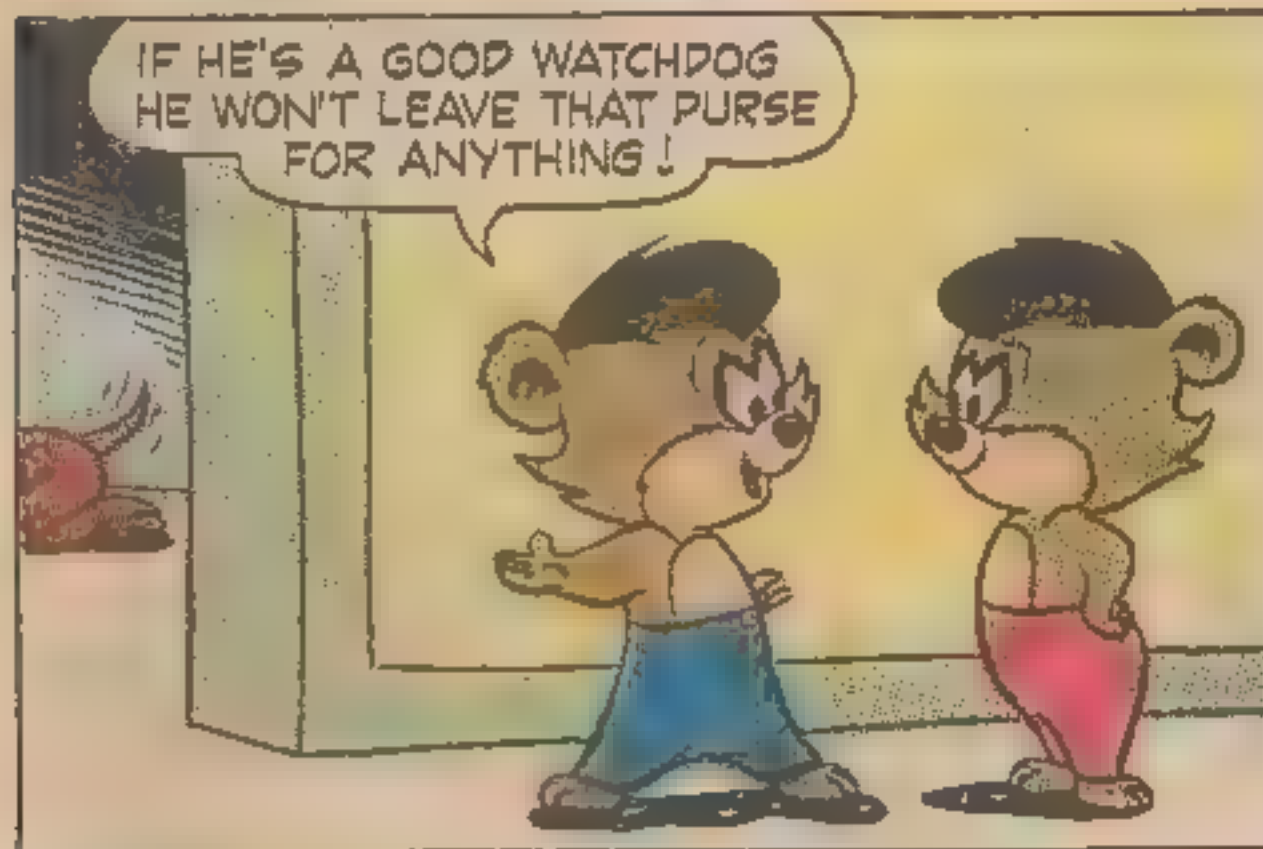
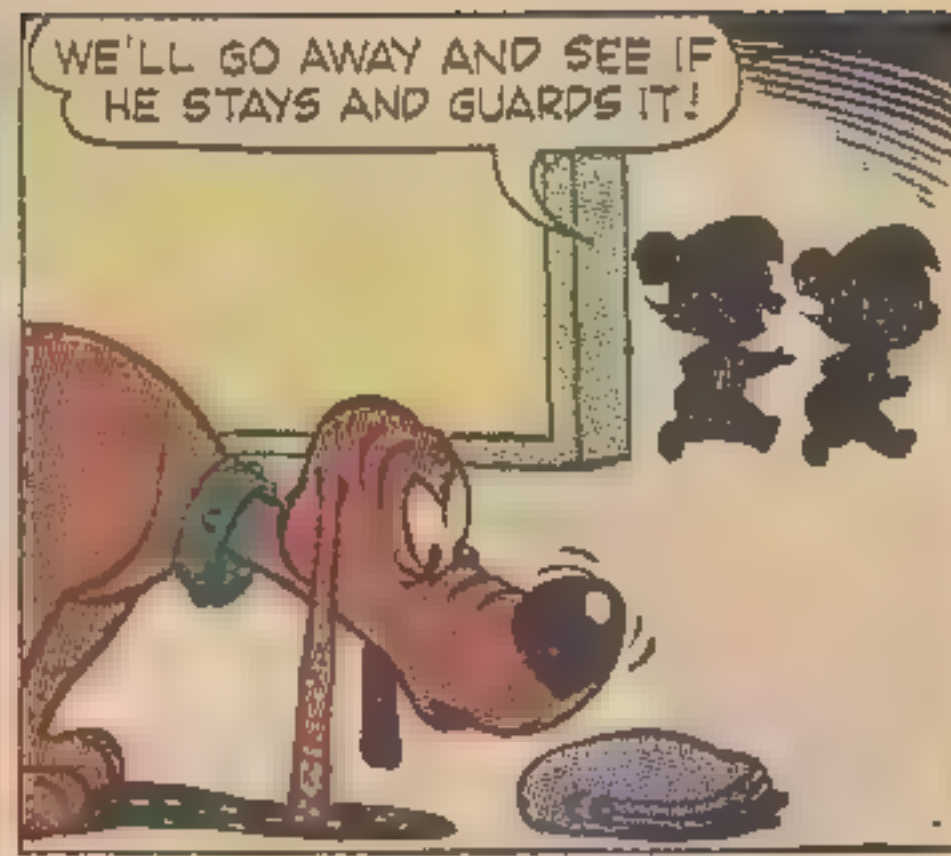
WHO IS AFRAID
OF A LITTLE
POOSYCAT?

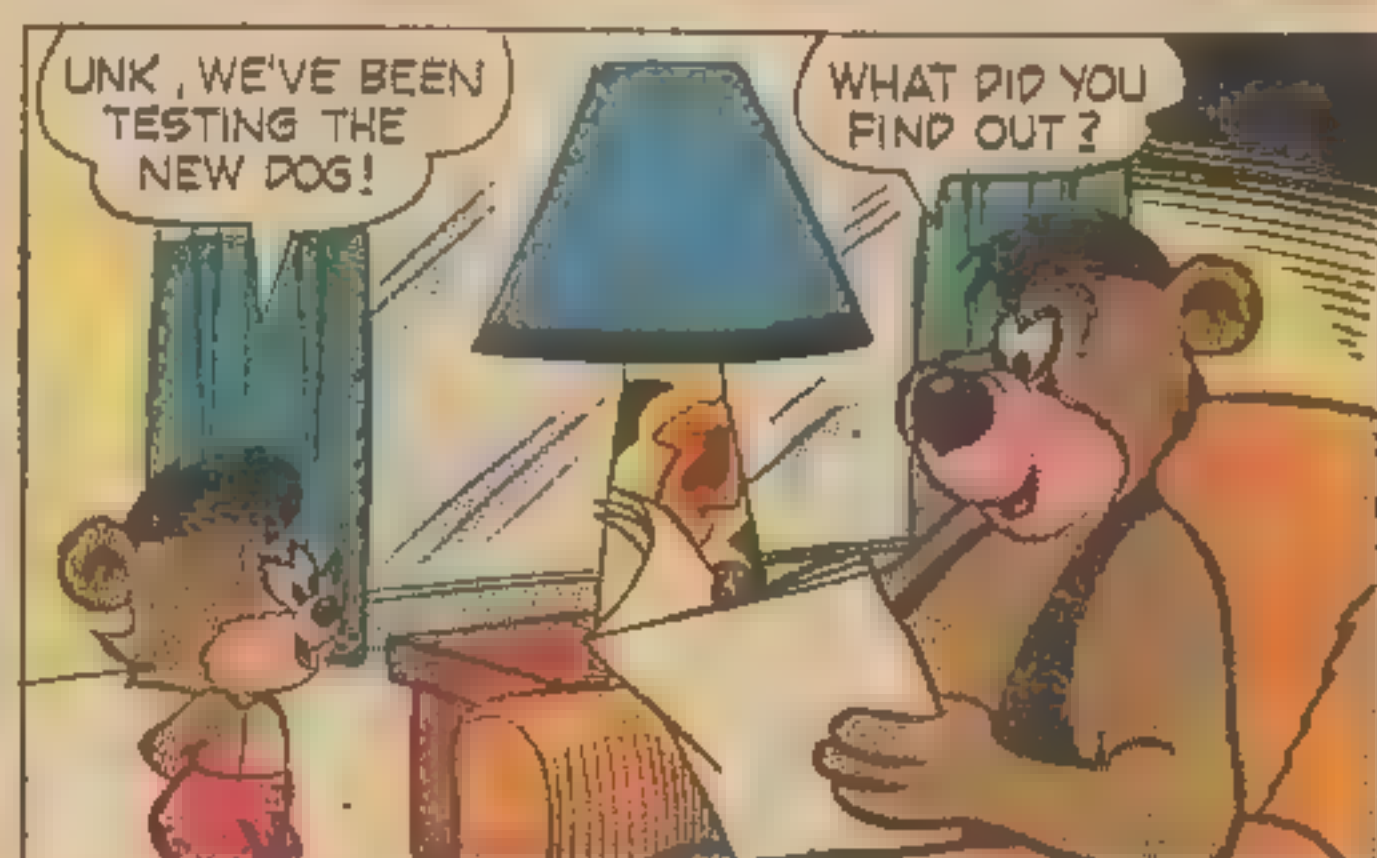
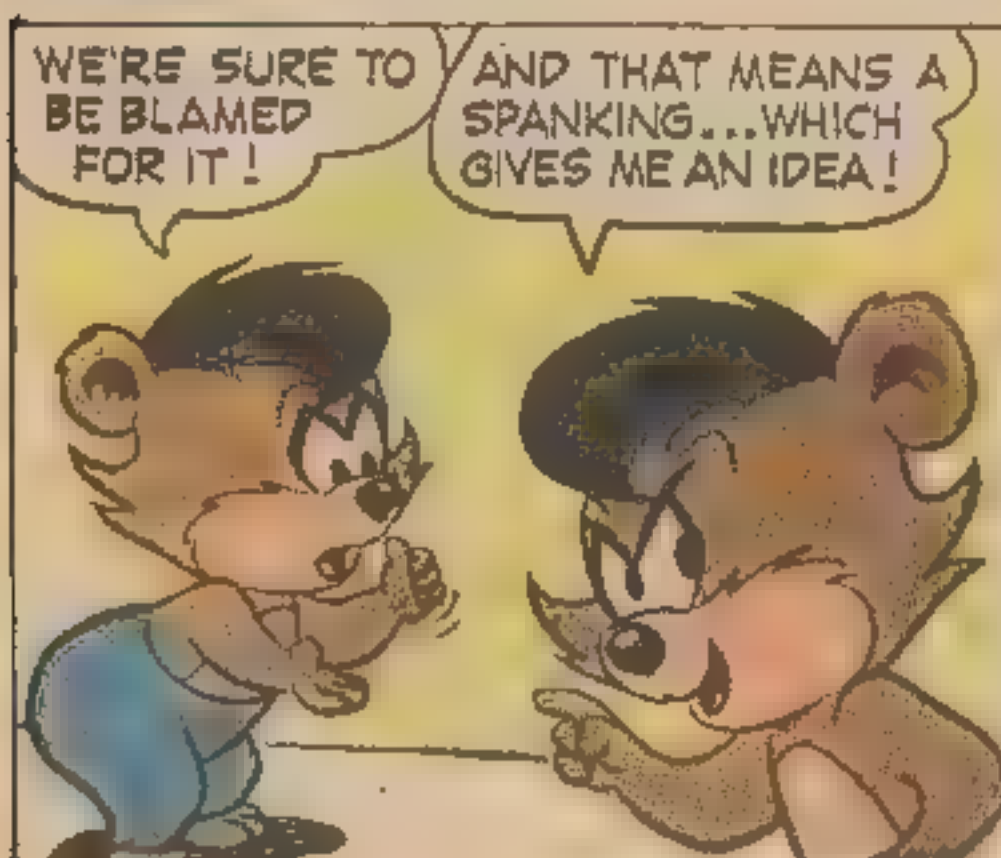
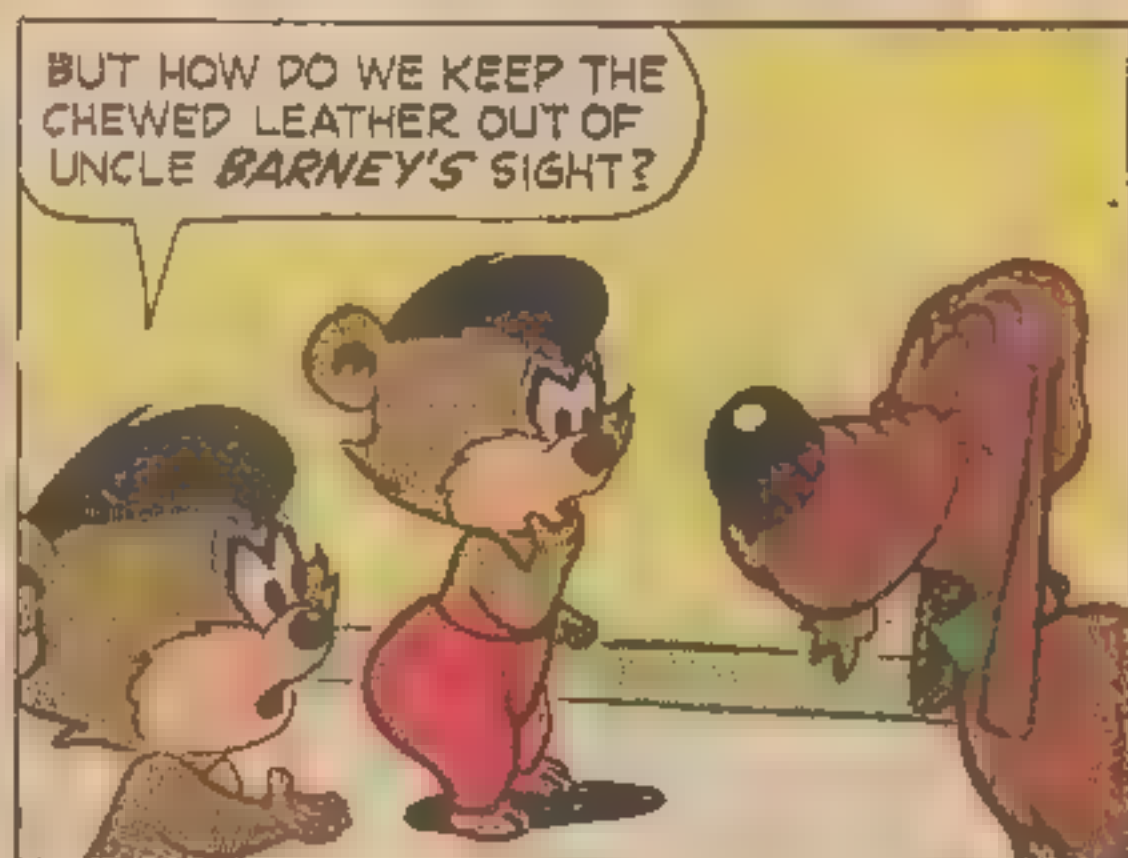
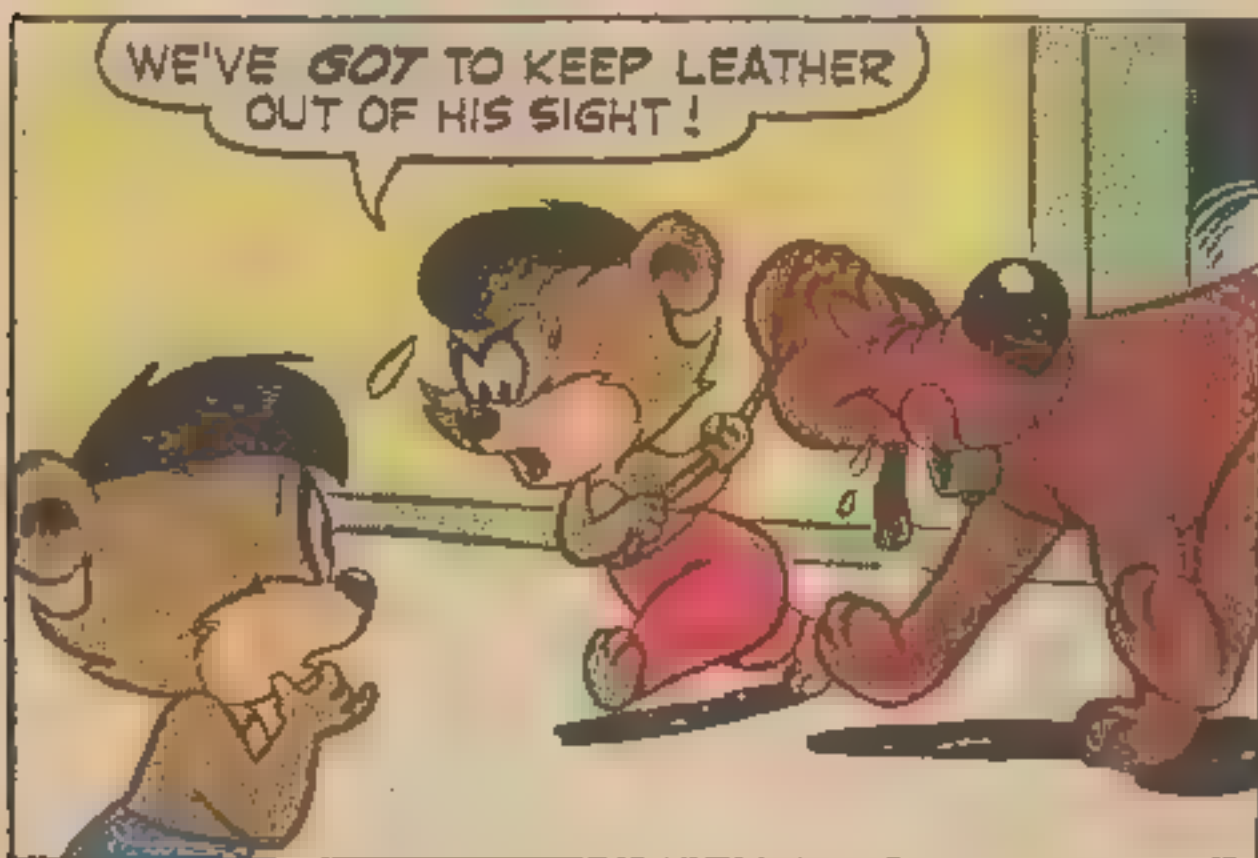
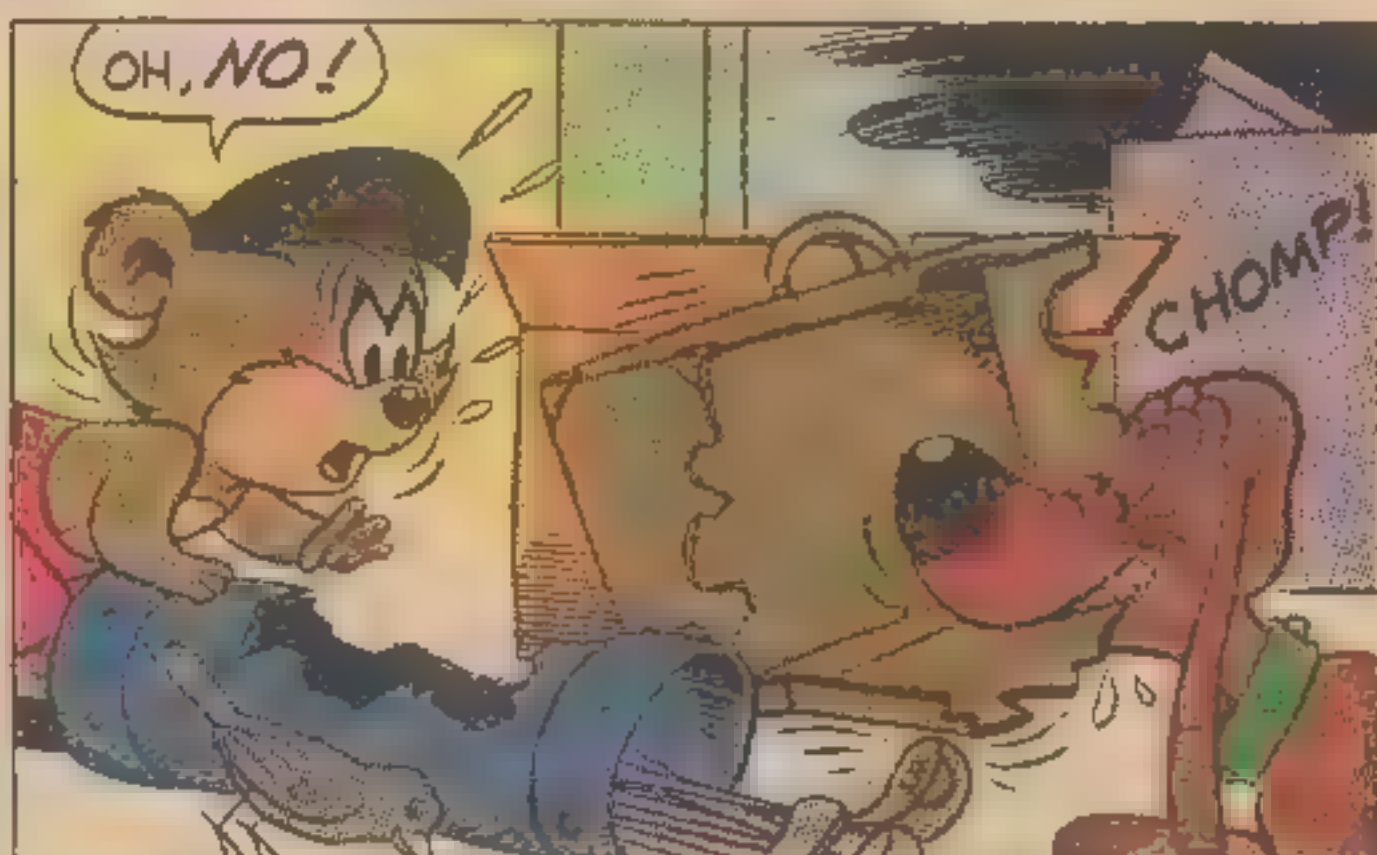
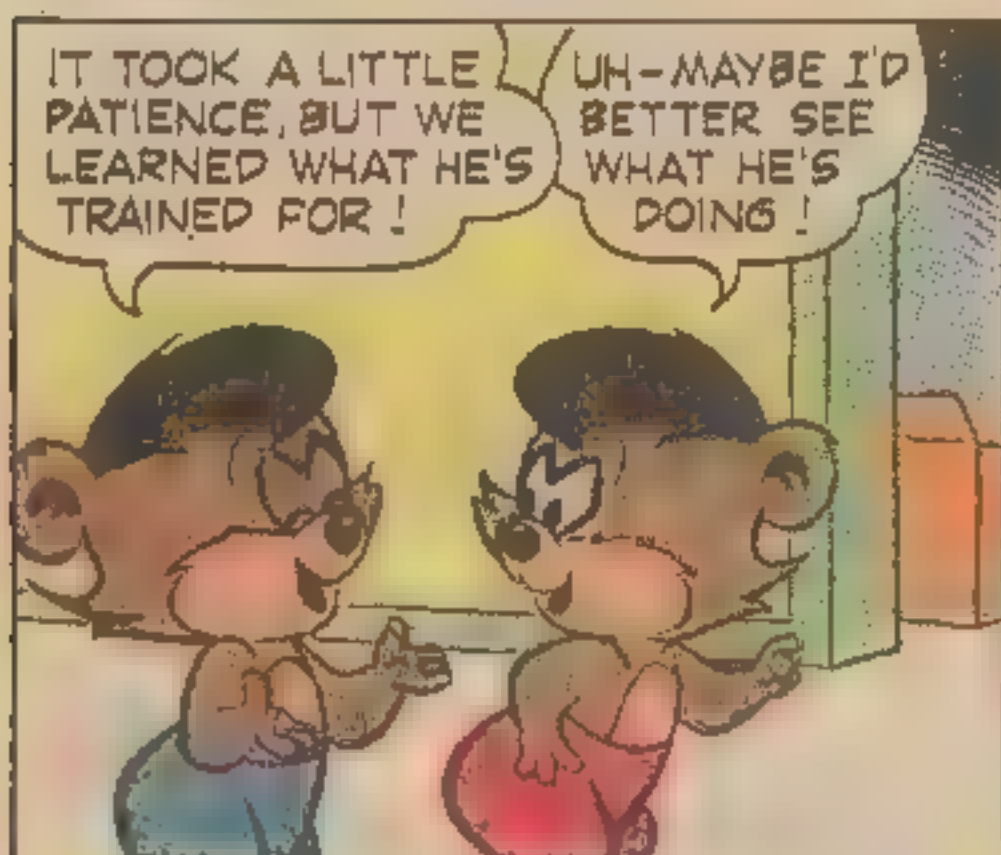
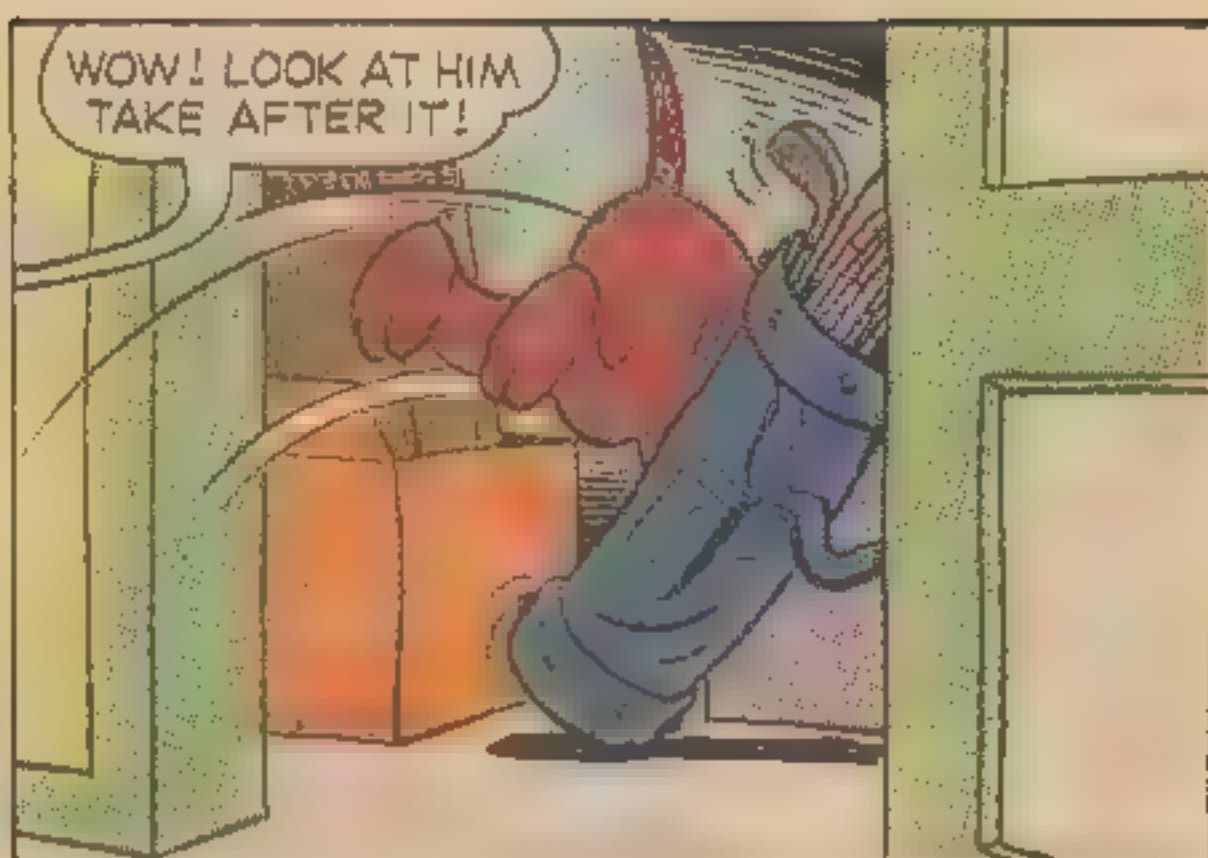
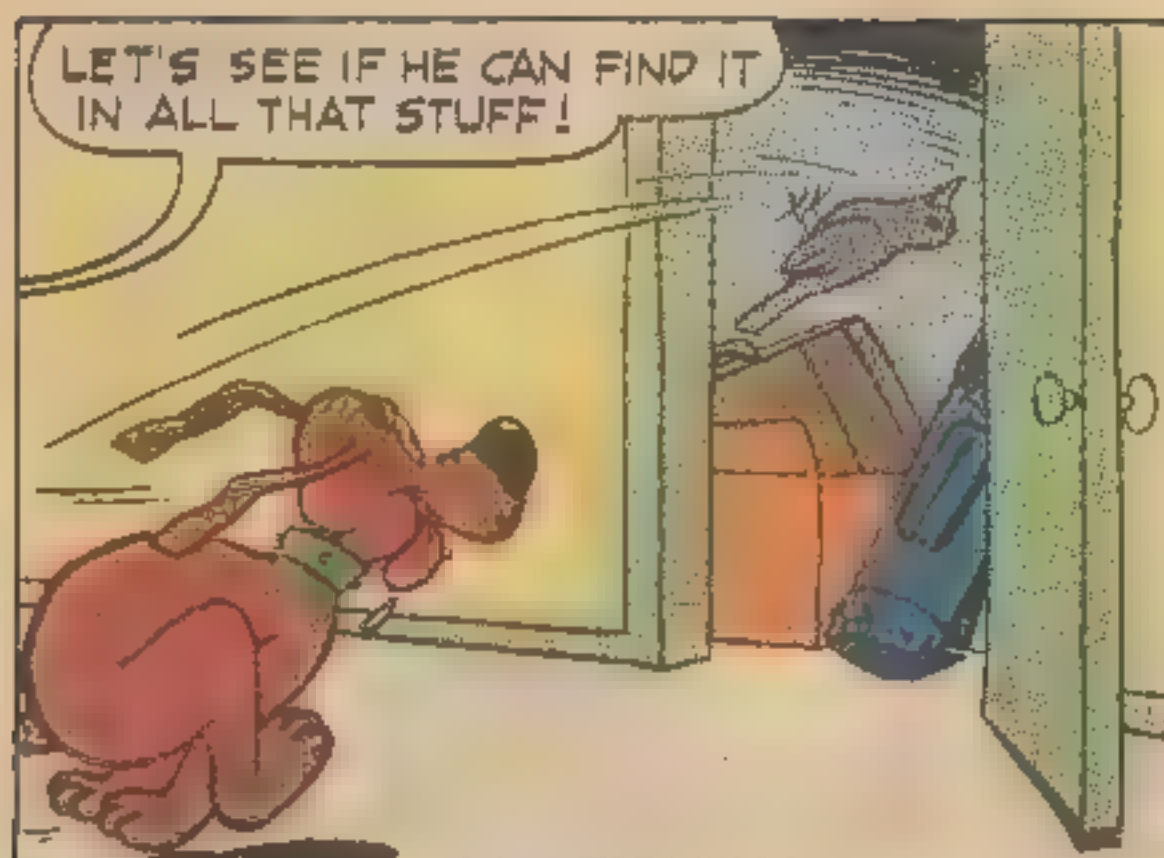
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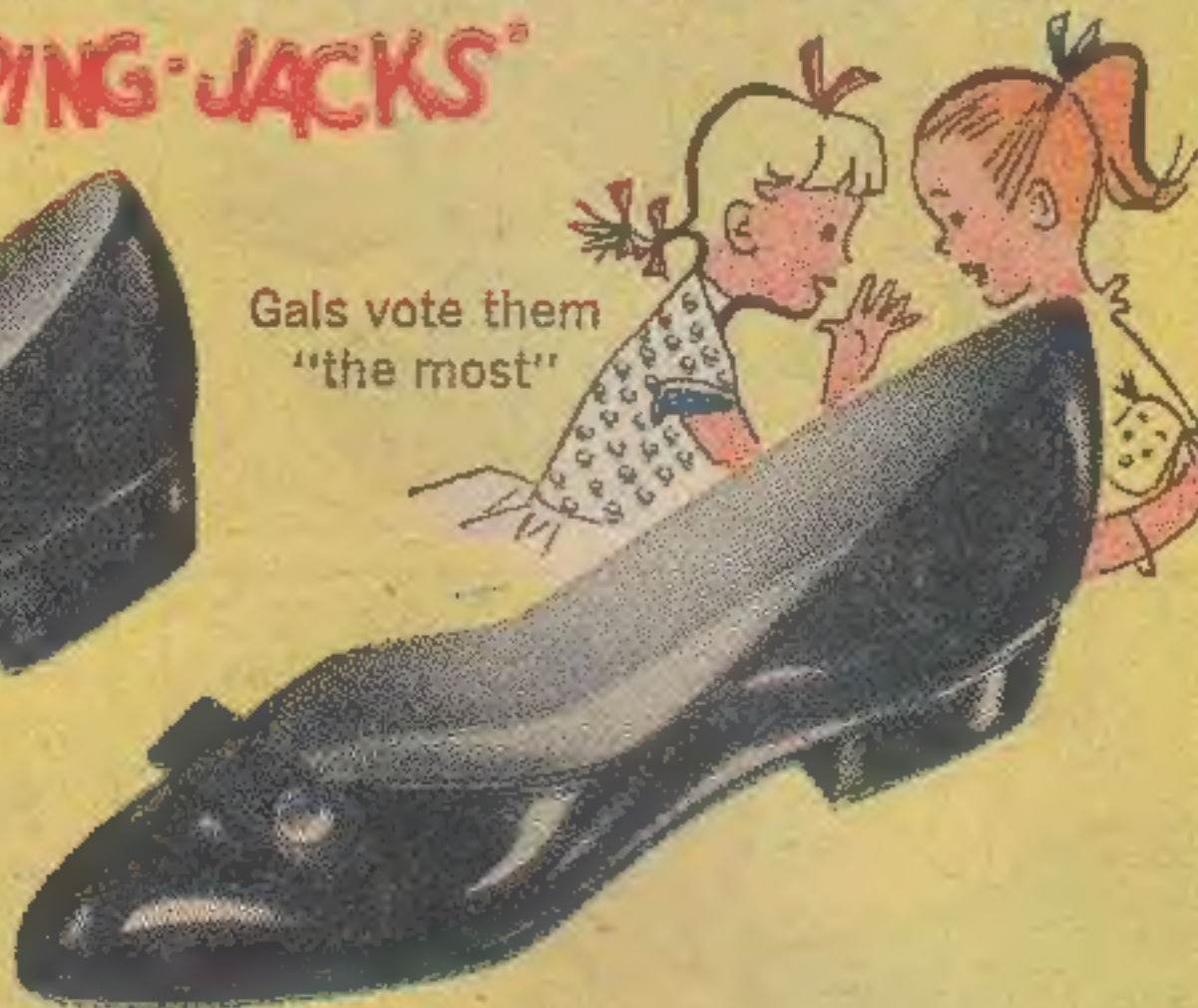
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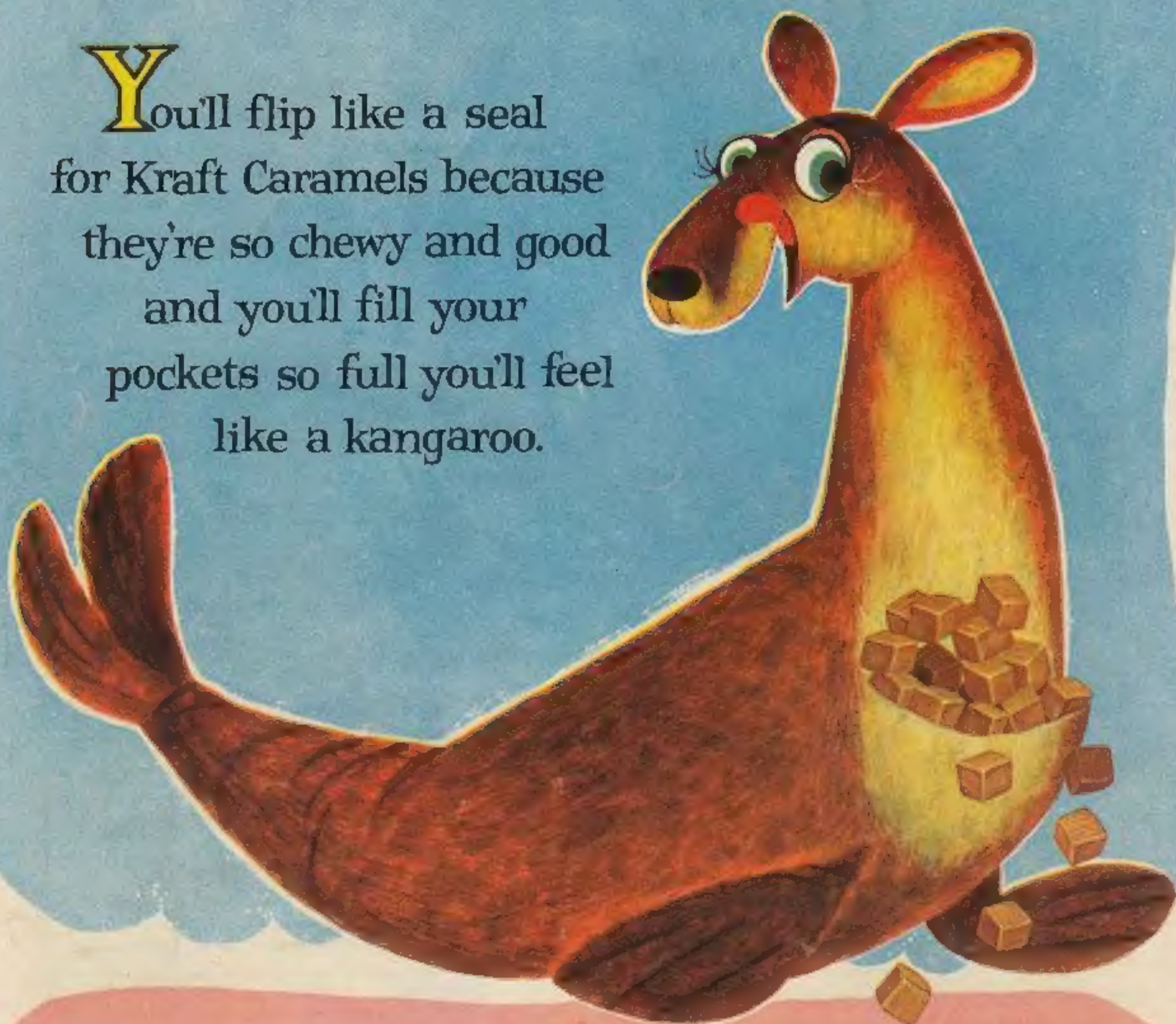
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